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Poetry.

For the Blade.

DECORATION DAY.

BY ALBERT S. RUSSELL.

Yes, strew sweet garlands o'er the place
Where now a friend reposes;
The graves of kindred soldiers grace
With violets and roses.

With heart in hand we see them stand
In manhood's blooming season,
And wrest again this happy land
From tyrant wrong and treason.

Dear, honored land! Their race is run,
With whom we parted weeping;
Then strew sweet flowers for every one
Now on thy bosom sleeping.

As hearts no more in sadness bring
The news of war's commotion,
Let notes of peace and freedom ring
From mountain, plain and ocean.

And strew on this Memorial Day,
Sweet flowers for those we cherish;
And from this day, though far away,
Their names shall never perish.

Jefferson, Iowa.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME.

Oh, where will be the birds that sing
A hundred years to come?
The flowers that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years to come?
The rosy lip,
The lofty brow,
The heart that beats
So gayly now—
Oh! where will be love's beaming eye,
Joy's pleasant smile and sorrow's sigh,
A hundred years to come?

Who'll press for gold this crowded street
A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread yon church with willing feet
A hundred years to come?
Pale trembling age
And fiery youth,
And childhood, with
Its brow of truth,
The rich and poor, on land and sea,
Where will the mighty millions be
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come!
No living soul for us to weep
A hundred years to come!
But other men
Our lands will till,
And others then
Our streets will fill;
While other birds will sing as gay,
As bright the sunshine as to-day,
A hundred years to come!

Our Story Teller.

BAD BETTIE.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

There is no moral at all to what I am going to tell you about Bettie Bennett. At least the real fact of the case is that it is all very immoral. But that's neither here nor there.

I had been watching the play some time —I, generally looked upon by the fortunate others as an old maiden lady without experience, and certainly without hope. The play went on at the seaside; serious play, for the stakes were high, high as when some old eastern potentate risks his lovely Circassian girl, body and soul, to his antagonist. The players were not eastern potentates, but, all the same, lovely girls, body and soul, were the stakes. I used to think of it when I saw Laura Stockwood, that stately beauty, and Jeannette Dean, the dashing one, and Caro and Elsie and Edith and the rest. And among the rest could one forget Betty Bennett? She was not a person who allowed herself to be forgotten.

And yet you did not understand what it all meant, this furor about her. She was not a beauty; she had no accomplishments to speak of; she was not an heiress. But she had everything her own way the summer through. If you had to describe her you would say she was a dark and slender little person, with arch ways and the gayest laugh in the world; and that would be all there was about it? Oh, not it the least! In the first place, there was the readiest wit, the greatest good-nature, the most perfect grace. In the next place, there were the most wonderful toilettes. This morning robe of filmy blue Indian silk, garnished with lace of the same slight hue, and finished with a collarette and chatelaine of old carnelian beads, not to be bought now for love or money; this bathing dress of burlap dripping with rock-crystals, and worn under a cloak of white plush, thrown off at the right moment for the wave; this distracting dinner dress of white silk bound about with autumn leaves, nothing but a strip of the bright vine making the shoulder-strap; and to-morrow's bravery as fine as this, with soft creamy wools made softer with their edgings of ostrich tips, cambrics sheer as hoar-frosts, and covered with thread lace, lustrous satin of pale rose fitting perfectly the perfect shape, and dark velvets and tulles and gauzes; and now a brocade stiff with gold thread, such as they might have worn in the days of the Medici; and now a black Spanish lace, with high comb and mantilla that, taken with her little foot, made an Andalusian of her.

"Well," I said to her, after a week or so, as she rested by me a moment, "It must cost all of a fortune to dress you. I don't see where you get it."

"So it does," she said with encouraging frankness. "Take my toilettes and gloves and boots and folderols and all, and the interest of it would take care of one poor person for life. Isn't it wicked?" and she looked at me with an irresistible drollery.

"Yes, I think it is," said I. For I had known Miss Bettie of old, and I knew that if she got through the summer alive, she wouldn't have one penny left.

"And the worst of it is," continued she, "that when you think you have enough for a queen you find you've only made a beginning, and have to keep ordering more from Pelisser and from Bobbinet and the others. It won't do to be suspected of any tarnish. You must be fresh, or nothing. Why, I'm in debt up to my eyes!"

"Bettie, I don't know what you can think of yourself!" I said, in consternation. "You have nothing to pay with. It's dishonest; it's—it's swindling."

"No, it isn't. It's business. If I carry out my plans, my pin-money next year will pay my debts."

"And if you don't?"

"Well then, they can have the things back."

"Bettie!"

"To look out for that is more trouble than I can take, with all the rest that I have. I'm in for it. I've got to do it. And I've got to be a success."

"Bettie, if people knew about you, you'd be anything but a success."

"I don't intend they shall. And it's a pity if I can't trust you."

"You can—you can. I don't approve of you, but I shan't hurt you. If you were content to sit still, as I do, in one or two gowns, and see the show go by—"

"And let somebody else marry Mr. Dunrobin! No, thank you. I'm not content. But I shouldn't have gone into all this extravagance—it makes my very soul ache to see those gowns—if I were not obliged to be all the time en evidence."

"I don't really see the need of that."

"I do. If you're to be a success. And I didn't come here to go home again. And I came here not only to rule this summer, but to have my rule remembered in all summers to come."

"Noble ambition!"

"It isn't ambition, I tell you; it's business."

"But, Bettie, you're not a beauty."

"So much the more to my glory."

"You ridiculous midget!"

"She's little, but she's shrewd." And off she sped as young Pennycastle came along for an hour at tennis; and I saw her coming back in time, surrounded by an awkward squad of the young society men.

"Yes, they are an awkward squad," she said, in answer to me by-and-by. "And stupid—stupid beyond anything!"

"The idea of taking so much trouble, Bettie, to please them, then!"

"I'm not doing it to please them, the jackanapes! Yes, they are jackanapes! They don't know anything but society small-talk and attitudes. They can dance —oh, how they can dance! First one and then another, till there are holes in the soles of your slippers. Sometimes I go to bed so tired it seems as if baths of hot alcohol wouldn't put any life into my feet. But I'm up in the morning as fresh as a rose with the dew on it. I have to be. It's what I'm here for. And they're a part of my success, these little swells. I've got to go about with a train of them as certificates of it. They're just like it—where one goes, all go. Oh, yes, indeed; thank you, Mr. Vonderbust; you're always so kind! It is just what I was wishing. Do you know I sometimes think you're the most—" And I caught no more of the silvery sentence, for she had gone off with Mr. Vonderbust, catching up her draperies as she flashed along all light and grace, and presently tripping down the stairs in a close-fitting dark serge, with a cock's feather in her little turban hat; and half a dozen other youths had sprung to hold her parasol, to button her glove, to walk beside her to the spot where Mr. Vonderbust waited with his new Hambletonian, whose pace they were going to try together.

When Bettie came back she came directly to me where I sat on the piazza with my crocheting. "If you don't mind going in to lunch with me?" she said. I didn't understand till afterward that I was a part of her role too. It gave people pleasant things to say of her kindness to a forlorn old spinster, for one thing; but the main thing—and I'm afraid if I had comprehended it in the beginning I should have put an end to it out of hand—was that, quite innocent and ignorant of it all, I was her chaperon. "It is such a misfortune," she said to the right people, "that my own dear chaperon, who always takes me about, was obliged to leave almost as soon as we came, and I should have had to go too, and be buried alive somewhere, I suppose, if my dear little Miss Ruggles had not happened to be here, and she had taken charge of me so kindly!" Take charge of that minx! I should as soon have thought of taking charge of a will-o'-the-wisp.

"Now you see what I mean when I say it is necessary here to be always *en evidence*. You're forgotten if you're not. Out of sight, out of mind. I am here to be seen. If I hadn't been sitting here with you, that absurd little Vonderbust wouldn't have asked me to drive, and the others wouldn't all have gone to pulling caps about waiting on me to the dog cart, and Mr. Dunrobin wouldn't have seen it as he sat there with his cigar. When I have filled everybody's eyes, Mr. Dunrobin will begin to see me. So I am always very plainly visible with my train of idiots. Oh, yes, I am as light as froth, but it's a game as deep as the sea underneath."

"Bettie, I'm ashamed of human nature when I hear you talk."

"No occasion," crumbling her bread. "You wouldn't be ashamed of me if I were trying to make a fortune by what you call honest labor. Well, if this isn't labor, I should like to know what it is."

"Labor!"

"It's labor enough, let me assure you, just to talk to these whipper snappers. It's more trouble than it would be to write a book, to graduate your conversation to the level of their little intellects, if they have any intellects—Penhurst and De Lacy and Van Stout, and the whole set. You have to make believe to each one that you find him perfectly delightful. If you're the least atom above his comprehension in your talk, or silent, or slow, good-bye; and good-bye to one, good-bye to all. If one of them sees another hanging over your chair, he thinks there's something worth while there, and he is coming in for his share; but if he doesn't see anybody, he is going where it is plain there is something the other fellows admire. Do you see? Here they come; I thought they would."

She ran into my room one night before going down to the german. "Am I all right?" she said. "Come down with me, that's a dear."

"Why don't you rest to-night?" I asked, not yet aware of my chaperonage.

"Rest!" she said. "As if there were any rest in the middle of a campaign! I'll rest when I'm through."

"Bettie, I'm afraid—"

"What of? That I shall fail? Well, what if I do? Folks have failed before. And if I fail, life won't be worth a cent, and there's always the river, you know."

"Bettie Bennett! I'll have nothing more to do with you at all. I think you are—"

"As bad as bad can be! Then come down and help me not to fail. I've got to dance to-night till the last dance, and take ices and drink champagne with the best of them or the worst of them, just as if I were to the manner born. If I don't dance the first dance, then the others will think something's up, or nobody wants me, or I'm an old story, and I sha'n't have a partner all the rest of the night. It's killing, this pace. Do you think I am falling off any?"

"Falling off," said I. "There's nothing to fall off. You'll be the more piquant and taking the more faded you are. You'll be prettier at 40 than you are at 20. But, oh, Bettie, you're awfully old at 20!"

"Well, my dress is new. And isn't it lovely."

It was a bright gold-colored satin, fitting like a glove, and with it she wore a quantity of topazes, and there was a black swan's-down wrap, to be left on her chair or to pull up if she were chilly, and set off with its soft shadow the perfection of her perfect little shape. "Topazes are cheap," said she. "You can buy beauties, as big as the tip of your thumb, for $2.50 apiece, in the old country jeweler's shops. It's the setting that costs; but nobody need know that ain't eighteen carat. It isn't everybody would dare to wear topazes with yellow satin; no contrast, you know. But don't they make me look just dripping with light?"

"Yes," I answered; "they make you look like a constellation half seen in the sunset. But you're wasted here, Bettie. You ought to be in countries where there are kings; you'd be directing affairs of state presently."

"I shall be content if I can direct this affair," said she, with her gay laugh. "Come! I've just given Caro my turquoises, by-the-way. To tell you the truth, they're not in the least becoming to me, and she admired them so. There's another part of the labor—you have to keep on the best terms with all the other girls, unless you are so perfectly assured that there is no need of it, or else they will tear you to pieces. Sweet life!"

It was a triumph that Bettie had that night. The beauties, the heroines, the bas-bleus, and the sangre-azuls, were nowhere, as she said afterward in her own dialect. She was surrounded like a queen-bee with workers. She had bouquets by the dozen, so that her lovers had to help her hold them. She gave some quietly to the bouquetless girls, in pursuit of her plan, you might have said, but really, I dare say, because she had a kind heart under all her artifice and audacity. "I only gave one to Helen Peterson and another to Virginia Lamb, that happened to be duplicates of some I kept, because their mothers were getting so mad at their neglect, and I was afraid they might begin to show their claws," said she, next day. "Why, didn't you see me go and sit down by Mrs. Lamb? I was praising Virginia to her. I was wishing I only had Virginia's complexion—and I wish I had! Oh, you have to kotou to the chaperons, too, or else they'll ruin you, the old tabbies! They put me in mind of hens pecking the heads of other hens' chickens. It's a part of the labor you think so lightly of. Why, I actually got a partner for Julia Drinkwater! Oh, I tell you if I do get an establishment and a fortune, I shall do lots of good things. I shall make any number of people happy that wouldn't be if I hadn't the fortune. I shall make it a particular charge to establish girls in life, to give a nice wardrobe to this pretty person who wants it—when sometimes a wardrobe is half the battle—look at me! People will think a world more of you with one than without one, I can tell you. Yes, a particular charge to have one taught a trade, and one set up in business, and I shall have a match-maker of match-makers. I've felt the need of it. So you see I'm not so unprincipled as you think."

"Bettie!"

"I'm looking out for a great many others than just myself."

"At any rate, it's doing evil that good may come, Bettie!"

"Well, it's better to do that," said the incorrigible girl, "than nothing at all. Now tell me: did I dance well?"

"Like a little flame. Yes, I must admit that you danced like a ball of fire—like a golden butterfly on the wind."

"I don't know how well that would be. But that's the way I like to hear you talk; so I'll reward you. Look here."

It was a basket of the most superb orchids that I ever saw, a priceless affair, from which she drew the scarf she had thrown over it.

"With Mr. Dunrobin's compliments. Eh? He has seen me, you see."

"Well, then—"

"Well, then, this morning Jeannette Dean is going to mount her hunter, and leap five-barred gates and things; I shall let her do it. And Laura Stockwood is going to drive into town shopping; she'll go alone. And Elsa and Caro are going to the woods; let them go. I am going to find Mr. Dunrobin, and to thank him just as sweetly and modestly as a little milkmaid—I do write such a bad hand! And then I am going to get my water-colors, and go out on the rocks. I shan't do much sketching; every man in the house will be down on those rocks. Then I am coming up to read with you—that means get a nap, and then lunch. And after that I drive with Mr. Vonderbust, and later I sail with Mr. Kilgore, and then its dinner, and then talking and promenading on the piazza, and then the concert and dancing and supper. That's 'Well, then.' And to-morrow there's the archery and the picnic to the Wells, and yachting out to Red Reef light."

"For gracious sake, Betty, day after day, it will kill you!"

"You can't stop. You have to keep it up. Stay to rest, and you're like the dead man in a battle—the others walk over your body."

"Does it pay you really, Bettie?"

"It will pay. Don't you know how I love ease, beauty, splendor, luxury, fine houses, equipages, gardens, pictures, laces, jewels, bank accounts? Well, that is what I play for. My little pittance would board me in a country town. I had rather die. So I throw it all at one toss—heads I win, tails you lose. I shall have not a basket of orchids, but an orchid house. I was made for it all. I perish in any other atmosphere. It isn't like a girl that wants money merely for the sake of money. I want it for the sake of living my own life."

It was Mr. Dunrobin with whom Bettie was promenading the piazza that evening after dinner, and before the concert and the dacing. He wasn't a dancing man; he was only a millionaire, well born and educated, a quiet, middle aged gentleman of unassuming manners. She flashed me a glance as she passed that might put out the evening star. He sat beside her at the concert; he went with her next morning to the archery; he rode beside her all the way to the Wells; he sat beside her as they sailed to the Red Reef light. He walked with her the next day after dinner; but this time they stepped down and away from the lighted piazza, down the pebbly walk, down the rocks, and out on the sands and along the beach in the starlight. When Bettie came in she was drenched with dew; but she looked divinely happy—too divinely happy to notice the dark disapproval on the brows of all the mammas.

And the next morning Mr. Dunrobin was gone—he and his trunks and his horses and his yacht and his man. It was a little yellow wreck of Bettie that came into my room and threw herself, face down, on the lounge and sobbed out the story.

"Well," I said soothingly, feeling it no time for a homily, and pitying the little wretch for all, "there are plenty left."

"There's nobody!" she cried. "There's nobody! I'd just as lief you knew it as not. I—I love him! And oh, the worst of this is, I deserve it. But I can't let these people see. I must go on just the same. I'll put a little rouge on. My heart's broken. I'm dead, dead, dead, dead. I shall look in the glass while I'm doing it, though, and say to myself, 'And, Bettie, give this cheek a touch of red; one need not, sure, look ugly, though one's dead.' But let me hide here this morning. I can't see anybody this morning. Have you got any rouge?"

Nobody would have dreamed that Bettie was disappointed, broken-hearted, dead, or anything of the sort that night. She was recklessly, desperately gay. Dancing on the edge of the volcano, she called it. And so she was the next night, and the next, and for a week running, till all the chaperons in the house were getting wild about her and expostulating with me—and that was the way I learned that I was supposed to be her chaperon—and I couldn't think where it would end. And then she went to bed sick for a couple of days, and I said to myself that this was the end, anyway. And then one morning when I thought she was in bed still, and was just getting ready to go and see her, she burst into my room, radiant, rosy as a peach, fresh as a new-blown flower, and caught me, and covered my old face with caresses. "Oh, I must kiss somebody!" cried she. "And he isn't here. And I must tell you! I can't let anybody see it, actually see it, it's too precious!"

And it was a letter from Mr. Dunrobin; and in it he told her frankly that he had run away from her, if she chose to call it so, because he felt there would be no happiness for him, or her either, in a marriage with such difference in age and taste and temperament. And now he had discovered there could be no happiness without it. And he was coming back to learn his fate.

"Oh!" she cried, bursting into tears, "it's perfectly dreadful that I'm so wicked. I'm not fit for him! I ought to be punished! I shall be—oh, I shall be! I shall tell him everything. I shall tell him just how I manœvered and schemed and plotted and—"

"Bettie, it will finish everything."

"It ought to. I can't help it if it does. I won't let him take me believing I'm all I'm not. If there's another world, he wouldn't know me in it. And oh, I'm afraid he wouldn't want to! Oh, isn't it too bad I should be so wicked when I love him so, when I'd die to do him good! And perhaps the best good I can do him is to die."

But when that night came she came in from the beach, dripping with dew again, and hanging on Mr. Dunrobin's arm, her face pale and shining as a star, she stopped and bent over me, facing a line of angry mammas, and kissed my forehead.

"Well, what did he say, Bettie?" I whispered.

"He loves me; he adores me," murmured Bettie. "He said—he didn't care."—*Harper's Bazar.*

PROVERBS OF THE TALMUD.

Have friends or die.

A woman spins and talks.

He who has no wife is no man.

If your wife is little bend to her.

Among the thorns the rose blooms.

A woman's wisdom is in the spindle.

The myrtle among the thorns is a myrtle still.

Take a wife from beneath, a friend from above you.

At 60 her feet tingle at the sound of the cymbals.

With her foot in the grave a woman clings to vanity.

Woman is a mass of corruption, yet all men pursue.

Where cabbages are plentiful, there take them to market.

If your friend be deaf when you call turn your back on him.

Be the goat white, be the goat black, so she gives good milk.

Ten measures of talk were sent down from heaven, and a woman took nine.

A woman would sooner have one measure of forwardness than forty of modesty.

Take straw to Esravim (where straw is exceedingly plentiful) is one of the oldest Jewish proverbs extant.

Bill Nye on Jeff Davis.

I see that Mr. Jefferson Davis, who has recently entered the lecture field, says that there could have been no nobler cause for which to die, no opportunity more glorious for a proud and honorable death, than that afforded the confederate soldier who espoused the cause of the South 20 years ago. Looking at it in that way, I ask, in all candor, why did not Mr. Davis improve that glorious opportunity? Feeling that way about it, why did he not remove his polonaise and die like a man? Why did he let such a chance go by, in order that he might enter the lecture field and crowd out better men, and then die of old age, when he could have hung up his hoopskirt on a tree and died in a way that would have endeared him to every Southern heart?

I agree with the lamented A. Ward that "it would have been $25 in Mr. Davis's pocket if he had never been born," but after he was born it was too late to consider his rash act, he should have died as young as possible. With characteristic tardiness, however, he allowed himself to grow up, and then with the full knowledge, as he now admits, that the war of the Rebellion afforded a beautiful opportunity for a man who yearned to die in a neat and attractive way, he frittered away that golden moment and continued to destroy the high-priced groceries of the department of the South.

There is certainly "a tide in the affairs of man which, taken to the flood, leads on to fortune," and Mr. Davis surely missed it when he neglected to make a funeral tableau of himself.

How Yancey Died.

The statement is made by an ex-confederate officer that William L. Yancey died of spinal trouble, caused by a blow from a large glass inkstand which "Ben" Hill threw to emphasize his remarks during a heated debate in the confederate Senate. Yancey had just returned from his mission to England, so the story goes, and reported his failure to obtain recognition of the Southern confederacy, attributing his ill-success to the extreme state's rights views of the young government, which did not tend, he thought, to inspire confidence. An angry dispute followed. Ben Hill considered himself insulted, and the missile that left his hand struck Yancey on the spine, just below the middle of the back, hurting him so severely that he fell over and fainted. He never recovered from the blow, but died several months later.

Humor.

MARTYRS TO DUTY.

The Roman Sentinel at Pompeii Outdone by Nineteen Odd Fellows.

The crowd that gathered at the engine house the other evening was supplemented by a newcomer, and a late acquisition to the Goosetown population. He sat and listened to the stories of the "regulars," some of which contained India rubber enough to make them almost waterproof, at times apparently pleased with his new acquaintance, while again his countenance wore a puzzled expression. The conversation turned upon the nailers' strike, and one of the visitors remarked, "The strikers are under excellent discipline; they have been out nine months, and not one has deserted the organization, although rare inducements have been offered to individuals to accept situations."

The conversation was carried on in the same strain for perhaps ten or fiteen minutes, the newcomer having remained quiet, apparently wondering how the firemen climbed the brass pole to the bedchamber above, when he said:

"Gentlemen, you fellers to-day don't know nothin' 'bout discipline. I can remember a little instance that occurred up York state when I was a boy. It was long in '33 or '34. There was considerable of a flurry in those parts regarding the purposes of secret societies, and it wasn't always policy for a member to apprise the public of his connection with the Free Masons or Odd Fellows; but the fact didn't seem to keep either order from increasing, and a lodge of Odd Fellows had been organized so secretly that the uninitiated were in perfect ignorance of its existence. They had secured an unused attic over a store in an old building and converted it into a hall. Twenty men, all heads of families with one exception, formed the membership of the new lodge. The sessions were generally held after the villagers had retired to their slumbers. One August morning the old storekeeper opened the front door to find the body of a man, who was well known, stretched upon the pavement. A regalia of some kind was lying beside him. An examination showed that his neck was broken, but as there was no person in the place that knew the meaning of the paraphernalia found with the body, it was regarded with suspicion. It was noticed that nineteen men of the village did not appear at the funeral, nor did they ever return. They were mourned for years by as many widows, and finally referred to only by the oldest residents, who lived in the hope of one day seeing the mystery solved. A quarter of a century after the finding of the body on the street the old storeroom was torn down to make room for a more commodious structure. Workmen were engaged in removing the roof when they discovered a lot of skeletons. It was at first thought that the place had been used as a dissecting room at one time, but investigation showed that every skeleton was still standing erect, the clothing had moldered away, and the flesh had been devoured by worms, nothing apparently remaining to explain the circumstance, until a book of the proceedings of the lodge was found lying on a box. It was plain enough then; the lodge was about to close, when the presiding officer had accidentally fallen backwards through the open window in the gable—it was he that had been found on the pavement years before; the nineteen grinning skeletons represented the members still waiting for the gavel to fall, not having noticed the accident. They were martyrs to discipline, gentlemen," said the newcomer, as he spat out a huge quid of tobacco, and started for home.

The regulars are deliberating as to the wisdom of allowing the aged liar to become one of their number, with the chances about even in their favor.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

How the Vassar Girl Did It.

"I came through Poughkeepsie once," remarked a New York drummer. "It must have been some vacation time, for about fifty Vassar girls got on. They came into the car where I was, and one of the prettiest of the whole lot took part of my seat, while her companions all stood around her within hearing distance. She seemed to know that I was a traveling-man, for, said she, referring to the window:

"'Can't I open that for you?'

"I thanked her, being so surprised that I could not quite comprehend the situation. Her companions, and in fact everybody in the car, became interested, and they all directed their attention to us.

"'Are you on your way home?' she asked.

"I told her I was on a business trip.

"'Have you traveled much alone?'

"'Quite a good deal,' I replied, not at all pleased with the unenviable position I was forced to occupy. Without giving me a chance to ask any questions, she continued:

"'Can't I buy you some fruit or oranges?'

"'I don't care about any,' I replied.

"'Wouldn't you like a book or pamphlet to read? I have some in my traveling bag. No? Well, I know you'll let me turn the next seat so as to give you more room.'

"I left the seat and told her that there was absolutely nothing that I wanted. As I made my way out to the smoking car nearly everybody laughed, including the Vassar girls. One of the latter took my place. To this day I never see a woman coming toward my seat that I don't think of that experience. I've heard men say they would like to have it tried on them, but no man likes to be made a fool of, and he certainly appears in that light when a lot of school-girls start in to make him appear ridiculous."

Winter Cucumbers.

"I told you last spring, when you sold that six-dollar calf for three dollars, that I could beat you all hollow speculating," said the deacon's wife, as she came home from town one day last summer.

"What have you been doin' now?" asked the old man.

"Speculatin'."

"In what?"

"Well, you know how many cucumber seeds we've planted? Met a man who bought 10,000 cucumbers of me at $1 a hundred. Signed a reg'lar business contract with him."

"Wants 'em green, eh?"

"Of course."

"What time?"

"Why, the contract says from the 15th of December to the 1st of January."

"Maria," said the old man, after looking at her for a long minute, "if you ain't the all-firedest fool in the state of New Jersey, then may the cows eat my shirt! You've went and ——"

But she caught on just then, and fainted dead away.—*Wall Street News.*

Not for Himself Does He Speak.

"Daniel," remarked the President, contemplatively, as he smoked his morning cigar and blew the rings out into the future.

"Yes, sire," answered the constant secretary.

"Does your wife have to get up very early to go to market?"

"Not very early, sire—for her."

"Does she have to build the fires, Daniel?"

"Only the kitchen fire, in summer, sire."

"Does she cook three meals a day, Daniel?"

"No, sire, only two and a half—breakfast, dinner and lunch."

"And she is quite happy, Daniel?"

"Extravagantly so, sire. Why do you ask?"

"Because, Daniel, a young lady friend of mine is contemplating matrimony, and having had no experience in that line myself, I scarcely know how to advise her. It is for this, Daniel, I question you; for heaven knows I do not desire to have the dear child bring unhappiness upon herself if I can prevent it."

In Self-Defense.

A young man had been arrested for kissing a pretty girl, and she was on the witness stand.

"You say," said the attorney for the defense, "that the young man kissed you against your will?"

"Yes, he did, and he did it a dozen times, too."

"Well, now, is it not true that you also kissed him during the affray?"

Objected to; objection overruled.

"Now answer my question," continued the attorney. "Did you not kiss the defendant also?"

"Yes, I did," replied the witness indignantly, "but it was in self-defense."

Case dismissed.

The Increase of Celibacy.

"The *Gazette* says there is a great increase of celibacy in Boston," said Mr. Perkins, the other evening.

"Deary me!" sighed Mrs. Perkins. "I suppose it's all on account of them high east winds. Is it anything like dipthery, John?"

THE PASTOR WAS FIRED.

Taken for a Striking Painter and Struck by the Cook.

The upper crust of Detroit society is laughing itself to death over a current story, in which a well known Fort street lady, her chef de cuisine, an eminent Congregational divine and the painters' strike play a leading part. It appears that when the strike first broke out a number of painters were engaged in decorating the interior of the lady's house. They did not stop work with the others of their craft, but kept right on. A few days ago the union dispatched committees to the various houses where work was in progress, with orders to take out the workmen if persuasion, love or money could do it. The lady in question was given warning by the bosses that if she wished her house completed it would be wise to lock the frescoers in every morning and place the house in a state of siege. The strikers were represented as wily diplomats, who would assume any guise in order to gain admittance to a place where working painters were.

Next day the lady did as she was advised. The word went forth among the servants that while the work was in progress the family was at home to nobody. When the butcher's boy came that day he was interviewed by the housemaid from a second-story window, and supplies were drawn up upon the end of a string. Things were in this state when the spirit suddenly moved the pastor of the lady's church to call upon his prominent parishioner.

A little later the divine arrived at the Fort street residence. He mounted the steps and pulled the bell. Then he posed with the air of a man who knows he will be welcome. There was no answer. The minister felt a little annoyed, but he merely remarked.

"Dear me!"

Then he rang again and waited. Still there was no answer. He rang several times. No one replied.

"Bless my soul," he murmured, "this is most strange."

He listened, and peculiar shuffling noises fell ominously upon his unaccustomed ear. There was no doubt left in his mind that some nefarious game was in progress behind the curtains; probably burglary. The minister is a man of action. He resolved to investigate those sounds and the mysterious obstinacy of the inmates. Being unable to gain admission by the main entrance, he walked around to the side door and knocked vigorously. Steps approached, several bolts were drawn, a slit between the door and the jamb opened and the left eye of the housemaid peered into the yard. The clergyman is a good-looking young man, with little of the appearance of a divine. To the left eye of the housemaid, aided by her inflamed imagination, he looked very much like a striker. It took the housemaid about one second to come to that conclusion, at the end of which period the door was slammed in his face with such violence that he nearly fell off the step.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "There's something wrong here!"

He knocked again, but the only answer of the housemaid was to double-lock the door. Finding his efforts foiled at this point the minister went to the back door. The very large cook in charge of this portion of the defenses had been called to repulse the attack at the side door. In going she had inadvertently left the kitchen door unlatched. The minister smiled as he felt it give before him. He entered and crept cautiously along the passage to the main hall of the house. Here, however, he was met by the returning cook. The determined pastor is a graduate of Yale and was something of an athlete in his time, but the way in which that amazonic cook rushed him across the floor and shot him out into the yard will probably be a burning spot in his recollection when the world has ceased to roll. However, it was not such a joke, and being really alarmed as to the fate of the lady of the house, he turned and waded into the fray like a crusader. The struggle was at its height, with odds on the cook, when the lady's daughter appeared upon the scene and recognized her pastor. She flew to his assistance, and with some trouble induced the cook to let him up.

"Well," said that functionary, after the situation was explained, "if the prastes, God bless 'em, will go aroun' dhressed opp loike young judes and coom roonin' inty folks's back dures, begorra! they musht expict folks to wipe the flure wid 'em onct and agin."—*Detroit Journal.*

Backwoods "Visiting Day."

A teacher in a backwoods region thus describes the arrival of visitors one Sunday morning at his boarding house:

They came about 9 o'clock in the morning, in a large wagon, father, mother and eight children, all seated on straight-backed wooden chairs painted green, with sheepskin or rope seats.

The wagon was a rickety, unpainted vehicle, and the horses were real "bags-of-bones."

"Well good land o' massy! Is this reely yeow?" cried my landlady, rushing out to meet the visitors.

"Looks like us, don't it?" gurgled the mother of the visitors. "Taint our speerits nohow."

"How do yeow do? Git out, and come right in. All well?"

"Well's common; how's all your folks?"

"Oh, so's to be 'round, but pap aint feelin' right peert. I'm tickled to death to see you! Here's Loocindy."

"Loocindy" grinned.

"And here's Aleiny."

"Aleiny" grinned.

"And Mary Emmeline."

Mary Emmeline grinned.

"And all the rest of you."

"All the rest" put their fingers in their mouths and giggled.

"How do you come on, Mister Jinkins?"

"Oh, middlin', middlin'."

"Aint seen any of you for a coon's age. Didn't know but you'd all dried up and blowed away."

Everybody giggled or roared over this.

"Well, all of you walk right in and set down and take off your things, and make yourselves right to home. I must fly 'round and get dinner. Here you Jack, go out and kill four chickens; and you bring a ham and taters up from the cellar, Harriet Jane; and bring a jar of plums, one of gooseberries, too. You ain't goin' to get much dinner here, folkses."

"La, Mis' Simmons, an' you the best cook in the country."

"Now, Mis' Jinkins."

"Deed ye air."

"Land o' massy, an' I cayn't make a thing fit for a pig to eat!"

Loud protest from Mis' Jinkins. "Pap" Simmons put in an appearance.

"Well, I do vum! How are ye Jinkins, an' Mis' Jinkins, an' the hull caboodle of ye. Glad to see ye. All look natcheral as an old shoe."

The "com'ny" stays all day, and an incessant clatter is kept up. The trifling affairs and incidents of the neighborhood are discussed in every possible light.—*Youth's Companion.*

As Near as She Could "Ketch."

An Alexandria woman's husband had been given a position under the janitor of the capitol, and the neighbor women were discussing the matter.

"So Mrs. Rider's husband has got a job at the capitol, I hear," said one.

"Yes, so they tell me."

"What was he?"

"A senator, I think they said."

"No, not a senator," said the other in a tone of superior wisdom; "a janitor you're thinkin' about."

"Well, it was a senator or janitor or somethin' like that. I couldn't jest ketch when they was tellin' me."—*Washington Critic.*

An Agonizing Scene in the Senate.

"Why are you going so fast?" asked Sen. Payne as Senator Hoar brushed hastily by him at the door of the cloak room.

"Sen. Blair's about to speak," replied the Judge, in more of a panic than is usual with him.

"Take me in! take my arm, then, and help me out," cried Sen. Payne, excitedly. "Don't leave an old man in the lurch!"

Frivolous Girl.

He was riding with his elder sister, and thought he would take some liberties. "Have you any objections to my smoking, Mabel?" he asked. "No," she replied. "If you desire to smoke, the coachman will help you to alight."

A Policeman who Knew His Duty.

Policeman (to man who has fallen over a bridge and up to his neck in water)—"Your name and your address?" "Yes; but—" "Not a word! It is forbidden to bathe in this river, and I am not here to listen to extenuating circumstances."

Miscellany.

SLAUGHTERED BY ROYALTY.

The Coarse English Nature Made More Coarse by "Sport."

Every county in England has its pheasant preserves. The battues are enormous and the covers like chicken yards. Gamekeepers, indeed, are little more than stock farmers, so far as pheasants are concerned; and many of the earnest shooters despise this phase of sport. The English themselves never call it "hunting;" they speak only of "shooting" pheasants. I should say, butchering, for the pheasants are sold.

This is a feature of English sport that I never ceased to wonder at. These noblemen and gentlemen with their hundreds of thousands of acres and their hundreds of thousands of pounds of income, their estates and castles and retainers, their crowds of aristocratic guests—nearly all sell their game. Now and then they send a friend a brace of birds or a haunch of venison, but the game market is stocked by the nobility. To many of them it is a considerable source of revenue. I was once staying with a well known nobleman while Gen. Grant was President. I had been out with the shooters, and thought it would be pleasant to send the President a brace of pheasant from the spot where they had been killed. I mentioned to one of the guests that I meant to suggest this to our host, but he cautioned me not to commit the blunder. The matter was discussed by the entire party, and every man declared it would be improper to make the request. The game was marketable, and it would be indelicate to ask for it, even if I had shot the birds. Nobody seemed to think this strange. The high spirit of an aristocrat did not revolt at selling the game that his guests had killed; but the man who was lavish of his courtesies would have been amazed had I proposed he should pay this compliment to a foreign state.

The devotion to sport that characterizes the English aristocracy is not elevating. It not only makes them indifferent to more serious occupations, taking the hereditary legislators from the affairs of state to which they are supposed to apply themselves, and often distracting them from their own more important interests, but the incessant practice is brutalizing. To be forever planning and inflicting death and pain even on animals cannot be refining. The English nature is coarse in itself, but sport renders it still more so.—*Gen. Apam Badeau.*

IN THE GOOD OLD TIME.

How Beaux and Belles Paired After Church for the Walk Home.

We always sat on the rear benches at church, and when the doxology had been sung and the benediction had been pronounced, we "slid out." This is the Latin for going outside and ranging ourselves in rows just beyond the door and on either side of the walk leading from it. When the girls came out, one at a time, we watched our chances and asked the momentous question: "Can I see you home to-night?" so low nobody but the girl could hear it, and then walked off with her as proudly as if we had conquered a nation—unless we got "the mitten," sometimes called "the sack" for short.

A good-looking girl often "sacked" as many as a dozen of us before she got through with the exercises of the evening. The less desirable girls came out first, and, as all of us were bent on carrying off the prize beauty, were permitted to depart for home unmolested. Some of them occasionally looked out of the corners of their eyes at us, as much as to say, "Molest me if you want to," but we suffered them to depart in peace. When the belle of the evening came to the door there was a general sigh outside, and those nearest her all tendered her their arms. She would cast her eagle eye over the calf-pasture and pick out the one who held highest favor in her eyes and take his arm and lean lovingly upon it, while the other boys found themselves alone in the silent darkness with no more girls to ask and none to go home with or make them afraid. Slowly and sadly we took up our weary burdens and wandered toward home, striving to think of some charm that would enable us to overthrow our successful rival.—*Burlington Reporter.*

What Some Ohio Men Did in the South.

"Here is the queerest shaped county I ever saw," said a passenger in the smoking car, holding up a red and blue railway map; "it's Warren county, Tennessee, and as round as a dollar. I wonder how in thunder it got to be in that shape?"

"Warren county, Tennessee," inquired a passenger with a white slouch hat; "did you say Warren county, Tennessee? I know all about that county. Years ago there wa'n't no Warren county. There was a little town called McMinnville. In this town three or four men from Ohio settled, bought land, started stores and became prominent citizens. But McMinnville wasn't a county seat. It lay in one corner of a county, and the country around it was the corners and ends of other counties. Under these circumstances McMinnville didn't grow very fast, and there was no politics there, and men living in McMinnville stood no show in county politics, anyway. These Ohio men tried to rise in the political world, but it was slow work. Finally they got mad and went to scheming. Before anybody knew what they were up to they had lobbied a bill through the legislature creating a new county, Warren by name, with McMinnville as the county seat. When the surveyors came to run the county line they found that the law directed them to go west twelve miles from McMinnville, drive a stake; go east twelve miles from McMinnville and drive another stake; and north twelve and south twelve two more stakes, and then run a circular line connecting these stakes. The result was, of course, a circle, and so Warren county appeared on the map as round as a dollar, and with McMinnville right in the center. Then the Ohio men were happy. They started right in, run the politics of the new county, filled most of the offices, and got rich on the rise in value of their real estate."

Social Free Lunching.

I know of a woman in Washington, writes a capital correspondent, who occupied a small, dark, inside room on the fifth floor of a tolerably fashionable hotel. She, to use a theatrical expression, faked out her meals. That is, she arose at 10 or 12, bought a second-hand newspaper for a cent, and wended her way to a small saloon on Pennsylvania avenue, whose proprietor has grown rich by making a specialty of delicious coffee and Vienna rolls and fine butter. He charges ten cents for this little lunch. This Madame Itinerant would breakfast on her cup of coffee and roll. Then she went up to Congress, invariably riding in the three-cent car. There is a bob-tail car running up to the capitol, the fare in which is only three cents, and some folks are so aristocratic they are ashamed to be found riding in it.

Madame would visit a few of its members, loll for a while in the gallery of the House, and sit just long enough in the Senate gallery to secure recognition by a smile or bow from such of her senatorial friends as happened to be on the floor, and after picking up a few choice items of gossipy news, the conventional coin with which she paves and pays her social way, my Madame Itinerant gets back by 2 o'clock to her dingy inside room. At 3 she comes out resplendent in a nonpareil velvet dress, and, card-case in hand, starts on the round of calls. She goes from house to house, and daintily and deliberately eats her lunch at each place. In the course of ten visits she has more than satisfied the cravings of her stomach, and has dined and supped for the day. Do you wonder that I call this "faking out one's meals?"

The Most Beautiful Woman.

Carl Becker, the portrait painter, who has been here for some weeks, has just completed a portrait of Mrs. Joseph McDonald, which being a most successful presentment of her beautiful face is giving him great vogue. He has caught all the sweetness of her expression, as well as the strong character, that those who see her talking and smiling and are fascinated by the play of her eyes, very often forget to note. Mrs. McDonald is represented in a purple velvet dress with a fall of lace about the throat, and a jeweled cross falling from a ribbon. Her fine curling white hair is massed high on her head, and, although only her head and shoulders are given, the pose is more that of a standing than a seated figure. No artist could wish for a more charming model than Mrs. McDonald, and since he began the study every visitor to his studio has told him about Matthew Arnold calling: "Wife! wife! come quick! I have just seen the most beautiful woman in the world!"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

FETCHED BY POTATOES.

The Fascinating Subject that Loosed Cleveland's Tongue.

The official dinners at the White House are said to be more than funereal in character. The President himself rarely talks, and his guests are thrown upon their own resources generally for entertainment. At one of the recent entertainments Sen. Vance sat on the right of the President. On the other side of Vance sat a certain congressman, whose name it is not necessary to mention here. A chilling atmosphere seem to pervade the room as the company sat down to the table. The oysters were dispatched in silence. The President said not a single word. The soup was served, while distressing quiet prevailed. Even the Sauterne which accompanied it was not able to loosen the tongue of the executive. "Why don't you talk to him?" suggested the congressman, as he nudged Vance with his elbow and looked in the direction of the President, who toyed with a croquette on the plate in front of him. "Blank," whispered Vance, "haven't I tried to do it for the last half hour? He doesn't seem to take an interest in anything."

"Talk to him on the tariff," advised the Congressman.

"Mr. President," said Mr. Vance, "the tariff is a rather important question nowadays. What—"

"Yes, I suppose it is," replied Mr. Cleveland as he turned his face inquiringly to the ceiling. "Yes, I rather think it is." Then he relapsed into silence.

Fifteen minutes passed and again the Congressman whispered into Vance's ear:

"Why don't yout talk to the President?"

"Blank, haven't I done so!" replied the unfortunate North Carolina Senator. "He doesn't seem to take much stock in the tariff," he added, despairingly.

"Try him on the silver question," said the Congressman.

"Mr. President," said Mr. Vance, smiling his most insinuating smile, "an impression seems to prevail that in your views on the silver question you do not repre—"

"Why, Senator, your glass is empty," remarked the President, blandly, "allow me to help you to some of this claret. I think you'll like it," and again the Chief Magistrate of fifty-five million freemen relapsed into his accustomed silence.

Senator Vance was occupied with a juicy canvas-back when his neighbor again reminded him by a stealthy glance that it was his duty to talk to the President. Vance looked the picture of misery. A discreet shrug of his shoulders faintly indicated his feelings. He was about to launch one of his best stories as a last resort to induce the President to talk, when his neighbor again whispered behind his napkin: "Try him on potatoes!"

"Mr. President," excaimed Vance, with as much dignity as if he were addressing the Senate on a proposition to abolish the Civil Service law, "Mr. Prrsident, I think that potatoes as a staple of food for the poor—"

The word "potato" seemed to work a transformation in the President. It acted as if it were a second "Open Sesame." His tongue loosened and he became all at once loquacious, even with erudition, on the important subject of "potatoes." The potato in all its aspects became the subject of conversation for the next twenty minutes. Vance sat open-mouthed, struck with wonder and astonishment at the torrent of eloquence he had provoked. But there was no stopping it. On it went, regardless of consequences. Bermudas, Irish, sweet, seed—every variety received consideration at the hands of the President. Even that little story of Sir Walter Raleigh and the gardener was told with as much relish as if it were something entirely new and unheard of. Then he gave his experience in raising *solanum tuberosum* in the backyard of his residence at Buffalo and in hoeing them at Holland Patent. There are many other points upon which the President dwelt at length and with an appreciation of the importance of the subject truly admirable. But all good things have got to come to an end, even a disquisition on "potatoes." It was with some satisfaction that Sen. Vance sipped the last drops of his coffee and exclaimed to his neighbor, as he rose; "Potatoes fetched him!" "Potatoes fetched him," repeated the congressman and "Potatoes fetched him," hummed Vance to himself as he tucked the bed clothes around him that night and composed himself to dreaming that he had cornered the market on North Carolina peanuts and had suddenly become rich.

Nutriment in Food.

Fat pork contains a large amount of nutriment.

Butter has 87½ per cent. of nutritive matter. The pseudo-butter, oleomargarine, has about the same value in this matter.

In a pint of milk and a pint of oysters there is the same amount of nutriment, although the oysters contain more protein and the milk more fat. Cheese contains a large amount of nutrition.

Fish is less nutritive than the meats, but five pounds of nutritive being obtained from 100 pounds of material. It usually contains about 5 per cent. Salt mackerel is among the most nutritive and flounder is one of the poorest.

The breads representing the carbohydrates contain about 33 or 35 per cent. of water, flour from 9 to 13 per cent., corn and maize meal still more water. They have less protein and more fat; oatmeal has, on the contrary, more protein and less fat. In general, this class contains most all nutritive material and but little water.

A pound of potato, however, contains a large amount of water and but little protein. The figures on which the statements are based are not so satisfactory as could be desired, as most of the experiments have been carried on in Europe, especially those of the animal foods. The vegetable foods have been more investigated in this country than the animal.

Fearfully Verified.

Sorrow is apt to be selfish; the terrible loneliness which one feels at the loss of a friend would be softened if we, like the soldier, would remember that our loved one is saved from "a long march."

A dozen men who were not wholly out of the way of stray picket-shots, and yet who had nothing on hand to do, determined to "sing down" their fatigue.

"I say, Ned, let's hear 'Mary, weep no more for me!'" "Ned," thus addressed, changed his position, and in a rich tenor voice began:

The moon had climbed the highest hill
That rises o'er the sands of Dee.

The mournful melody rising and falling, with the weird accompaniment of the night wind and the distant sound of musketry, seemed "eerie" to the listeners. In breathless silence, with mist of home-sickness in their eyes, the company heard the words:

Far, far from thee I sleep in death,
Ah, Mary, weep no more for me!

There was the whiz of a bullet; the voice grew silent; the beautiful singer lay dead upon the greensward.

"Ah, dear old fellow!" said his comrades, "he won't have to fight to-morrow—and we have a long march before us."

Some of Nature's Masterpieces.

The largest inland sea is the Caspian, lying between Europe and Asia. Its greatest length is 760 miles, and its area 180,000 square miles.

The loftiest active volcano in the world is Popocatapetl. It is 17,748 feet above the sea level and has a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior, 400 miles long, 160 wide at its greatest breadth, and having an area of 32,000 square miles. Its mean depth is 900 feet.

The biggest cavern is the Mammoth Cave. It consists of a succession of irregular chambers, some of which are large, situated on different levels. Some of these are traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo river.

The biggest trees in the world are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county, according to measurements made by members of the state geological survey, was shown to be 276 feet in height, 108 feet in circumference at base, and 76 feet at a point 12 feet above ground. Some of the trees are 376 feet high and 34 feet in diameter. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age of from 2,000 to 2,500 years.

A Busy Woman.

Mrs. Mary Pollard is called a representative woman in Maine. She lives in Skowhegan, and superintends a farm of 200 acres. Last summer, besides doing her housework, she made butter and cheese to sell, and picked and canned more berries than any one else in that neighborhood. Through haying she milked four cows every night and took all the care of the pigs and hens. She lives five miles from the church, but she goes there regularly every Sunday. She reads the paper daily and is a well-informed and vigorous old lady.

SCANDALOUS FLIRTATIONS.

Astonishing Actions of the Handsomest Foreigner in Washington.

The handsomest man in the diplomatic corps is a married man, whose flirtations have become scandals. His marriage is so obscure a fact that not a score of persons out of the corps seem to know that he is married. It is to his credit, perhaps, that he always flirts with a pretty woman, and was never known to throw away devotion on a plain face. He is a young man, and called the handsomest foreigner here. He might easily be taken for an American, but through no English claim, as he is not a Briton by birth or blood. It may be added that so far he has not found favor with American women, but has worshipped at the shrine of foreign beauty. Of course women to whom he may be devoted share his notoriety. Indeed, the world, always generous to the fair sex in this one thing, gives to the objects of his attentions by far the largest half of its censure.

"Where is the wife of this handsome gallant?" has been asked.

"Oh, Madame is amusing herself in the same way. She is an American woman, who prefers to live abroad. If she will not come over with her husband, what can he do? She flirts there, and he flirts here." This was the answer made by the wife of another diplomat. "You see, they are agreed to amuse themselves," she concluded, with the inimitable shoulder shrug, that left nothing more to be said, and put sympathy for either husband or wife entirely out of place.

Some funny conjectures were called out one season by the devotion of this flirtatious diplomat to the wife of a colleague.

"How devoted her husband is," said one.

"He is with her constantly, and has no eyes for other women," said a second.

"Isn't it unusual for foreigners to pay so much attention to their wives?" asked a third.

"They are said to be good lovers, but rather indifferent husbands," was a fourth comment.

"But of course he is her husband. There is no doubt of that," was the opinion of a fifth and more unsophisticated American.

Others not in the credulous, doubtful state of mind, and also less good tempered, said: "Husband, indeed! No husband, foreign or domestic, is so devoted to his wife. American men are the best husbands in the world, but even they do not dance constant attendance on their wives at parties. Just wait and see presently if he isn't some other woman's husband."

And waiting settled it beyond further doubt.—*Washington Letter.*

Verily, the Wages of Sin is Death.

A writer in the Boston *Herald* tells of some of the devices employed in England to keep convicts employed:

The convicts were marched into a large yard and formed three sides of a square, standing about five feet apart, facing inward. Near one end of the line was a pyramid of 24 pound cannon balls. In the center of the square stood the officer or guard. When all was ready he gave the order, "One," when every man moved sideways five feet to the right, which brought the man at the head of the line opposite the pyramid of balls. "Two." Every man stooped down without bending the knees, the first man taking a ball from the pile, the others going through the motion till a ball reached them. "Three." The men moved back to their original places. "Four." They stooped and placed the ball upon the ground, not being allowed to drop it. And so on, the movements continued, the orders quickened at the will of the guard, till the balls were all conveyed through the line and piled up at the other end. It required but a few minutes of these rapid movements to bring every man into a state of profuse perspiration, showing that the labor was of the severest kind. A short time was allowed the men to rest, when they were again called to order, and, by the same movement, the balls were returned to their original place; and so on throughout the day these cannon balls were passed forward and back, with no object only to furnish labor for the men. In the prisons established upon the solitary or separate plan, where the convicts work in their cells, they have what they called the "crank labor," an iron cylinder or drum two feet long and eighteen or twenty inches in diameter, resting upon legs. A spindle or shaft is passed through the drum, with a crank on one end for turning it. Attached to the spindle within the drum, which was filled with sand, were flat arms, making it necessary to use considerable force to turn it—a dull, heavy drag. A dial attached to the machine registered the number of revolutions the convict had made. From 8,000 to 10,000 was the usual daily stint. Can one imagine a more terrible situation for a human being to be placed in than to be shut up alone in a cell ten feet square, and from morning till night compelled to turn a crank attached to such an infernal machine, with no results, nothing accomplished, no object, no hope except to complete his task, for upon that depends his supper of gruel?

Use and Abuse of the Presidential Veto.

Until the days of Andrew Johnson no veto of a President was ever overruled, and the Presidents in early days were very careful about vetoing bills passed by Congress. Up to the days of John Tyler there had been only twenty vetoes, although 600 legislative acts had been passed during that time. Of these 28 were on bills of little importance, and they did not cause remark. The remaining vetoes related chiefly to the Bank of the United States, the question of internal improvements, and the distribution of public lands among the states. Washington made two vetoes, and one of these was of the bill reducing the army of the United States in 1797. This was very unpopular, and it was almost overruled by Congress. Madison vetoed a bank bill once, and also one providing for internal improvements. Jackson vetoed nine bills, Tyler six, and Polk two. Pierce used the veto nine times and Buchanan vetoed a homestead bill which reduced the price of the public lands to 25 cents an acre. Pres. Lincoln did not veto bills which he did not like as a general thing. He would send back the bills with the objections he had to them, approving of the bill in general, perhaps, and Congress would obviate these objections by supplementary legislation. Adrew Johnson's administration was a continuous succession of vetoes, and Congress almost continuously passed the bills over Johnson's head by a two-thirds vote.

Some of the Works of Man.

The plenisphone, an instrument that unites the tones of the violin, viola, 'cello and double bass is a recent invention of a Buffalo musician.

The largest dynamo in the world is being set up in Cleveland. Five hundred horse power will be required to drive it, and its current will furnish incandescent lights of about 20,000 candle power.

The highest monolith is the obelisk at Karnak, in Egypt. The obelisk is ascribed to Hatasu, sister of Pharaoh Thothmes III, who reigned about 1600 B. C. The whole length is 122 feet, and its weight 400 tons.

The greatest fortress in the world from a strategical point of view, is the famous stronghold of Gibraltar. It occupies a rocky peninsula jutting out into the sea, about three miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide.

The largest library is the Bibliotheque National in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collections and engravings exceeds 1,300,000, contained in some 10,000 volumes.

Dean Stanley's Parrot.

Dean Stanley had a parrot of which he was very fond. Its cage was hung in the family sitting-room. Polly kept her bright, wicked eye open and heard all that went on. Every morning the good Dean assembled all his servants in this room for family prayers. Once he invited a friend to spend the night at his house. In the morning the guest walked in the garden before breakfast. He found the servants grouped together under a laburnum tree. They seemed to be in some excitement, and were looking up into the tree. He came near and found that they were gazing at Polly, who was perched upon a branch out of reach. She had escaped from her cage. Polly saw the group of upturned faces. The Dean, too, came out at that moment. It was just as she had been accustomed to see them in the good man's sitting-room. She looked at her master, then arched her head to one side, turned her roguish eye steadily upon the servants a moment, then remarked, solemnly, "Let us pray."

She heard her master say that to his people every morning when they stood together just before they kneeled to pray. She thought it was the proper time for the devout observation.

Recent Literature.

One of the works which, just at the present time, will be likely to find many readers, because it has to do with one of the great problems of the day, and because its author has already won so much prominence by what has gone before, is entitled "Protection and Free Trade," by Henry George, and published by Henry George & Co., 16 Astor place, New York. The author is from first to last a consistent free trader. Unlike most of the alleged free traders who have sought to overthrow protectionist theory and practice, he is not satisfied with merely attacking the citadel of his opponents and attempting to prove that a protectionist policy is ruinous and does not protect, but he seeks to offer in its place a policy and system which he deems better. He believes that all revenues for government purposes should be raised by rent of lands that should all belong to the public, rather than by taxes on trade or products. His theory is an ingenious one, and worthy of thought. One thing he shows conclusively, and that is, that a tariff for revenue only does not cure the evils complained of by the opponents of protection.

Bible students always welcome any work that will give aid in their determination of the real meaning of any portion of the Scriptures, and they will therefore welcome a volume just issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, entitled "Scriptures—Hebrew and Christian," by Edward T. Bartlett, A. D., and John P. Peters, Ph. D., both men of varied attainments and well-fitted for such work. This work is more particularly, although not exclusively, intended for young students who are just beginning to make the Bible a subject of study. The volume before us is the Hebrew story from Creation to Exile. It is told in the words of the sacred book, but with considerable condensation and new arrangement. It is well gotten up as to binding and typography.

A very amusing book from the same house is "Canoeing in Kanuckia, or Haps and Mishaps Afloat and Ashore of the Statesman, the Editor, the Artist, and the Scribbler, Recorded by the Commodore and the Cook." These important personages are Chas. Ledyard Norton and John Habberton. The preface says that most of the incidents recounted actually occurred during a canoeing cruise to the Northward, in which the authors participated. The comical cast given to the story, united with the funny illustrations, make it very entertaining. The book belongs to the "Traveller's Series."

A book which will find many readers, aside from its own literary worth, because there are so many thousands interested in the subject, is "The Chautauqua Movement," by John H. Vincent, with an introduction by Pres. Lewis Miller. The author was himself the originator or prime mover in this institution, which has attained such mammoth proportions. The book aims at giving to everybody a true view of the aims and plans of Chautauqua, and by thus securing new and firm friends, to increase its power for good. The style is simple and concise as anything of the character should be, and no one who reads it through will rise from the perusal, without feeling an intensified interest in what is so evidently a great lever for the elevation of all who come within its influence. It is published in Boston by the Chautauqua Press, 117 Franklin street.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, publish a translation of the popular French novel "La Morte," under the title of "Aliette." Its author is Octave Feuillet, and it was translated by J. Henry Hager. The development of character is skilful, and the interest well sustained throughout. The hero of the story is made the center of a tragedy which is painted with dramatic power. Paper cover, 50 cents.

Many people enjoy a book made up of different stories, and to such the one lately issued by the Appleton's under the title of "Tales of an Eccentric Life," will be very welcome. The stories were written by William A. Hammond and Clara Lanza, and are exceedingly good. In many there is an element of the mysterious that adds to the interest. That they are well written the names of the authors guarantee. Price 25 cents.

The Lippincott series of select novels have attained considerable popularity, not only because of their small price, 25 cents each, but that they are very good. The two last received, Nos. 39 and 40, are entitled "Court Royal" by S. Baring-Gould, and "In a Grass Country," by Mrs. Cameron, both good stories with which to while a leisure hour away. These novels are published weekly by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

A very pretty little gift book which will please the grave and the gay, the young and the old, the careless and the thoughtful, has been issued by W. H. Harrison, jr., of Chicago. It is entitled "The Sands of Time, A Book of Birthday Gems, Containing a Text, a Proverb, and a Sentiment for Every Day in the Year." The book was compiled by Thomas W. Handford who has used a great deal of taste in the selections which he has made, in the three classes of good words by which to live the year through. Each proverb, text and sentiment contains some thought worth keeping. The groups for three days are placed upon the left hand pages, while the right hand ones are left blank, for the possessor of the volume to write such thoughts as may seem worthy of preservation. The book is very prettily bound and the typography is good. Price, $1.

Among the latest issues of Cassell's Rainbow Series of Original Novels, which are published in paper covers for 25 cents a piece are the three which are entitled as follows: "A Prince of Darkness," by Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh;" "Natasqua," by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, well known for several most interesting stories, among which is, "Dallas Galbraith;" and "King Solomon's Mines," by H. Rider Haggard, the author of "The Witch's Head, etc." They are all full of interest; the plots are full of dramatic incident, and well developed. Cassell & Company, New York.

From the same house comes another number of the National Library, entitled, "Selections from the Table Talk of Martin Luther." Published weekly, at 10 cents a number.

From Brentano Bros., New York, comes "Edith Dayton," by J. Gordon Bartlett, in paper covers and sold for 50 cents. It will do to while away a summer hour with at the sea shore or among the mountains, but has no particular attraction as to plot or style.

"War and Peace" is a historical novel, by Count Leon Tolstoi, which was translated from the Russian into the French, and from the French into English. It concerns the times of 1812, when the sovereigns of Europe united their armies and marched into Russia and the war began. The story runs over the years from 1807 to 1812, describing many public events and showing the feeling that animated the Russian people. It is told in a thrilling way, and holds the interest through two volumes. Published by William S. Gottsberger, New York, at 50 cents a volume.

"Burglars in Paradise," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, is one of the brightest little stories which has been given to the public in a long time. There is no tragedy, in fact no plot, but it is simply the story of two women's sojourn upon the seashore for a summer, told in a way that brings laughter to the reader, or a sense of keen pleasure at every page. Published in the Riverside Paper series, by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, at 50 cents, in paper cover.

Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, issue "Lovers Four and Maidens Five," by Julius Chambers, author of "On a Margin." It is a little history of the stay of a party of society people among the Allegheny Mountains. Not only will the story be enjoyed for its own sake, but it assuredly will direct new attention to the prettiest and most accessible mountain resort in America, Cresson Springs. The splendid trains of the great trunk line of the Pennsylvania railroad pass within full view of the broad verandas of the Mountain House, where the scene is laid. It is a charming story. The serious fault that we have to find with it is that it is not longer. It can be read in a sitting. Published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents.

Among the many magazines which are especially devoted to women, is *The Woman's Magazine*, published by Frank E. Housh, Brattleboro, Vt., at $1 a year. The May number contains many attractive articles that will be read with pleasure by its subscribers, or those into whose hands the magazine may chance to fall.

Good Housekeeping for May 15, is the first number of its third volume, and it is a fitting introduction to what will, doubtless, prove a fitting sequence to what has gone before. There is a frontispiece which is a representation of the $40,000 dinner set of Mrs. George W. Childs', and is described by Mrs. Hester M. Poole. The serials continue as good as in the beginning, and will do much towards helping housekeepers solve the problems of daily life. There are single articles of much merit. Published by Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass., at $2.50 a year.

The BLADE has received from J. A. Pozzoni, St. Louis, Mo., a beautiful chromolithograph, the portrait of an exceedingly handsome woman, resembling a water-color in the delicacy of its coloring. While it is primarily intended as an advertisement for his unrivaled complexion powder, it is pretty enough to be an ornament to any parlor. It is 31x25 inches in size, and will be sold at a very low figure. Mr. Pozzoni invites correspondence.

INDIAN EDUCATION.

A Letter from One Who Knows What He is Talking About.

DECATUR, Neb., May 21.—(Special.)—As there is considerable controversy taking place at present as to whether the Indian children derive any benefit from the government and missionary schools, perhaps a few words from one who has always lived on or adjacent to an Indian reservation might be considered as worthy of a portion of the BLADE's valuable space. According to the writer's belief a mistake is made in the method of partially educating the Indian race, as it is a fact that in many instances the Indian student is taught only until he or she is capable of speaking poor English and reading and figuring some, (writing they generally easily master, as they seem to be natural penmen); and they are then permitted to return to their respective tribes, where they will immediately fall into loose and shiftless habits.

They may not don their blankets, (which many people mistake as the only thing that would signify a return to their former state); still a semi-civilized Indian, who in the place of the blanket and breech clout, sports a pair of greasy overalls, a many colored calico shirt, and a cowboy style of head-gear, is in many respects the worst type of the modern red man. As he has the faculty of speaking very poor English, he considers himself as superior to his uneducated brethren, and consequently has ambition to imitate the white man, which ambition he generally gratifies by copying after the more worthless portion of the white race. As a rule, if you wish to select a lazy Indian, who has no regard for his word or promises, select one who does not wear a blanket and who has received a limited education. Of course there are exceptions to this rule as well as all others, and occasionally there is a reliable half educated Indian.

Now the problem is summed up in one short sentence: Either thoroughly educate the Indian child, or give no education whatever. Generally speaking the only Indian whom you may rely upon is either the one who is thoroughly educated and is equal to the better class of whites, or the one who cannot speak a word of English; ane consequently hardly knows that he is able to do a wrong. Now understand me: this statement is not applied to all Indians, as there is as much difference in the individual members of a tribe as there is in a community of whites. But it is speaking in general.

As an example of the self-importance of the semi-civilized brave, I will take the words of a young buck who had just returned from a season's trip with the "Wild West" show, who, upon being questioned as to what he now intended doing, answered: "Oh, I no going to work, I too high-toned to work," and true to his word, he does nothing but loaf on the streets and depend upon his paternal ancestor for his necessary allowance of dog soup and equally palatable dishes. And still this Indian has attended school, and received enough education to make himself think he is above work. In the other hand there are a few members of the original American race, who are thoroughly educated and in every respect equal to the white person of average intelligence.

In the writer's belief it would be a feasible plan to discontinue the issuing of annuities, and to use the money thus distributed for increased facilities for the education of the Indians, where they could be taught not only book learning, but practical education as well; where they could be taught the many trades and occupations, together with agricultural pursuits, with some arrangements made so that the educated and uneducated would not live near one another, and that colonies of educated Indians might be established similar to the colonies of foreigners that are to be found in different parts of the country.

"What!" some may exclaim, "what will the Indians do without their annuities?" To such I would say, What does the white race do without annuities, and still have to pay taxes, which Indians escape? The Indians place altogether too much dependence on their annuities, which, together with a small uncultivated patch of grain or vegetables, makes out to frugally maintain them with little or no manual labor on their part. If the annuities were stopped and the Indian discovered that he had to exert himself or "hungry go," he would, in my opinion, hump himself and thrive better than he now does, as work will not injure an Indian any more than it does thousands of white men, and I think the money would be used for a better purpose in the thorough education of the Indians, than it is in encouraging idleness. Homes and hospitals might be established for the aged poor and sick just as they are among the whites, but I say let the able-bodied bucks shirk for themselves. As I have already trespassed upon to much of your space, I will close, hoping that my article will be worthy of notice.—F. A. CREAGON, Decatur, Neb.

IN HER PRIME.

A Story of President Tyler's Second Marriage.

This gossip recalls a story which Henry A. Wise tells in his book on Tyler, as to how Tyler announced to him his intention to marry Miss Gardiner. Cleveland is 49 and Miss Folsom 23. Tyler was 54 at the time of his second marriage and Julia Gardiner not out of her teens. Wise says that Tyler took him out for a ride in March, 1844, about the hills of Washington, and that they had not driven far before he discovered that Pres. Tyler turned aside all allusion to politics and showed signs of secrets more sacred and tender. After many contortions he got it out at last that he thought of marrying, and he wanted to know Wise's opinion on the subject. Wise replied:

"Well, Mr. President, I suppose of course you have found some honored dame of dignity, who can bring grace to the White House, and add to your domestic comfort?"

"Oh, no dame," replied the President, "but a sweet damsel!"

"Who, pray, of damsel degree," rejoined Wise, "could or should an old President win?"

As Tyler replied that he was going to marry Julia Gardner, Wise was very much surprised, and he plainly told Pres. Tyler that such a marriage was very imprudent for him and that he was too old.

"Pooh!" said Tyler, "Why, my dear sir, I am just in my prime."

"Ah!" returned Wise, "but has John Y. Mason never told you about a friend of his, rich and full of acres, calling his African waiter, Tony, into council upon the tender topic of his marrying a miss in her teens? Tony shook his head and said: 'Massa, you think you can stand that?' 'Yes, Tony, why not? She is so sweet, so beautiful, that she could make me rise from a bed of illness and weakness and woo her for a bride; but I am yet strong, and I can now as well as ever I could make her happy.' 'Yes, but massa,' said Tony, 'you is now in your prime, that's true, but when she is in her prime, where then, massa, will your prime be?'"

The same question might be put to President Cleveland.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Three Reasons

Why every one needs, and should take Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring:—

1st: Because the system is now in its greatest need. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength.

2d: Because the blood is sluggish and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies.

3d: Because, from the above facts, Hood's Sarsaparilla will do a greater amount of good now than at any other time. Take it now.

Would You be "In Style?"

A writer in a fashionable paper says: "The ears should be so placed as not to be higher than the eyebrow or lower than the tip of the nose." People who are dressing for a party should not forget this.

Society Graded by Cleanliness.

At the diocesan conference the other day a well known London clergyman stated that the lowest stratum of society was represented by a sweep who said: "I allus makes it a rule te vash my face vunce a veek, vether it vants it or not."

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. J. Gilmour, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

FLOGGED TO DEATH.

The Fate of a Fanatic Who Wanted the Czar's Life—His List of Accusations.

An occurrence is reported from Livadia which illustrates the coolness and physical courage of the Czar. One morning recently he started out to hunt, and was leaving the palace by a rear staircase, which he seldom used. Just at the moment of the Czar's appearance a number of soldiers of the guard were rushing up the stairs after a half savage, brutal-looking Moujik, whose arms and hands were bound by strips of leather.

The prisoner was struggling furiously to escape, and his struggles became even more desperate when he saw the Czar. The guards tried to take him away from the Czar's sight, but His Majesty ordered them to halt, and asked, "Who is this man?" He explained that he was a leader among the local nihilists, and had been prominent in kindling the forest fires which had lately occurred around Livadia. "Let him be unbound while he is in our presence," was the unexpected order given by the Czar.

The moment the man's hands were freed, he crouched, with his fingers clawing the air, as though he would throw himself bodily on the czar and attack him with his nails. Some of the officers of the czar's staff threw themselves between the Nihilist and the czar, but the latter motioned them aside, and without a weapon in his hand or on his person, calmly awaited the attack. It came in an instant.

The Nihilist made a desperate spring towards the Czar, but while he was still in the air His Majesty caught him by the right arm above the elbow and, with combined grip and twist well known to wrestlesr, threw him to the ground with apparently as much ease as he would have overthrown a boy. The Nihilist scrambled to his feet and again made a similar spring. This time the Czar caught him by the left arm with the same grip and again easily threw him to the floor. The Nihilist had by this time got enough of it, and he lay panting but motionless.

The Czar took a seat close by and said to the vanquished Nihilist: "Now tell us what you dogs complain of?"

The prostrate Nihilist at once began a long and bitter arraignment of what he and his comrades considered the crimes for which the Czar should die. He told the Czar that he had violated the memory of his own father by declaring the emancipation of the serfs a terrible mistake; that he had done his best to restore the common people of Russia to a state of slavery; that he had made thousands of unjustifiable arrests, accompanied by circumstances of the utmost brutality; that he had kept innocent persons confined in loathsome dungeons without charges or trials until death or insanity had come to their relief, and that he had many times promised Russia a constitution but had never fulfilled his pledge. The last accusation made by the Nihilist is said to echo a complaint which is very prevalent among all the troops in the Crimea. He said the Czar had taken all their best men away from their farms and had kept them idle until seed time was past so that they would have nothing to live on if they went home. They had, he said, been promised that they would be led against Constantinople, where plunder enough was to be had to make them rich for life, but instead of this they had been kept uselessly drilling until there seemed to be no prospect of war in any quarter. The czar listened to all these accusations calmly and with the exception of a firmly set expression about the mouth and a fierce gleam in the eyes there was nothing to indicate that he was in the least degree affected by the nihilist's harangue. When the nihilist ceased, the czar arose and said quietly to the officers nearest him: "Now, we will resume our hunt," and the imperial party left the palace. The nihilist was again secured and taken to the cells in the basement of the palace. It is understood that he was afterwards flogged to death.

A GRAND SCHEME.

The New Underground Railway on Broadway, New York.

The wonders of Broadway are to be increased by making that famous thoroughfare two stories deep. During the past fifteen years capitalists, legislators and journalists have been the recipients of many pamphlets describing a proposed arcade railroad underneath the present pavement of Broadway. These were put forth by Melville D. Smith, who spent his fortune freely in getting up and promulgating the plans of this work. He came to be regarded as a crank, and not much serious attention was paid to his scheme. He had an old charter that had been granted for a pneumatic tube, but successive legislatures refused to extend its privileges sufficiently to cover an arcade. But last winter Smith went to the state capital once more in the nick of time. The exposure of corruption in granting surface railroad charters had scared the law-makers half out of their wits, and, when he proposed a charter that would give to the city three per cent. of the gross receipts, besides constructing below the railroad a system of water, gas and telegraph mains, such as were imperatively demanded anyhow, the members dared not oppose so advantageous a bargain. Therefore, the charter was granted, and that without a dollar of bribery. The governor has now signed the bill.

The projection of so big an enterprise into the financial and real estate world causes a commotion. It transpires that Smith, instead of being a mere mooning dreamer of impossibilities, is backed by Levi P. Morton, the heirs of Henry C. Claflin, Cornelius Vanderbilt, the Mutual Life Insurance company, and many more heavy men, so that the enterprise has plenty of money. As the cost of the work is calculated to reach $40,000,000, the investment market is all in a quiver over it. The owners of real estate in Broadway, too, are considerably agitated. The vestry of Trinity church, for instance, are afraid that the foundations of their big stone steeple will be undermined, and numerous owners of vaults extending into the street are outraged.

The plan of the arcade, chiefly by the late Gen. George B. McClellan, is to scoop out Broadway from curb to curb a depth of 25 feet; thus making room for a four-track line, with a sub-way for pipes underneath. The surface of the street is to be restored. The motive power is to be electricity or cable, and not steam. The length of the arcade will be about thirteen miles, reaching from the battery to the Harlem river in two branches. The job must be done within five years, and will be begun immediately.

An old druggist will send 100 private valuable recipes for 4 cts. Address Box 6, Toledo, O.

House Cleaning in the Wild West.

"Talking about cyclones," said a passenger from Kansas, "you folks ought to go out there and see one. I won't tell you any cyclone stories, because you wouldn't believe one if I did, and I hate to be thought a liar by men who don't tell me what they think. I'll just tell you something about our common every-day winds out there. When I first went West I stopped at St. Joseph, Mo., and of all the places for dust I ever saw that was the worst. Below the town was a stretch of the Missouri river bottom, and at low-water it was a big sand-bar. Over that sand-bar the southwestern winds came, and I tell you the honest truth when I say I've seen dust flying so thick in the streets of St. Joseph that business was suspended, the front doors locked and the street lamps lit. Whenever one of those sou'westers came along the St. Joseph folks used to close their houses up as tight as they could get 'em and live in the cellars. I told my friend that I didn't want to go any further West than this, but he urged me to go out on the Kansas prairie, and said it was nice and clean and quiet there.

"Well, I went out, took a homestead and put me up a little house. Had it nearly finished, all but the clapboarding on the south and west sides, when one of those southwestern howlers come along. It wasn't a cyclone—just a good, stiff, common wind—but when I went out to that house next morning what d'ye s'pose I found? She was packed full of sand from cellar to garret. I couldn't get inside, and couldn't see the ceiling through the winders—it was sand all the way up. The wind was all calm then, and I got a shovel and started digging the dirt out of my house, when a neighbor came along and saw what I was at.

"That ain't the way to do it, you darned fool," he said; "rip off the clapboards on the north and east sides and wait for another breeze. I'll clean your house out as slick as a whistle in fifteen minutes. Nobody but a tenderfoot wouldn't go and clapboard the north and east sides of his house first, anyhow," he growled, as he moved off.

"I followed his advice, waited 24 hours for a wind, and in half an hour found the house all clean. That ain't all, either. The inside woodwork was polished up so smooth and pretty that it fairly glistened, and my wife said she'd have me take them clapboards off every house-cleaning."—*Chicago Herald.*

The harmful and fatal results attending the use of cough mixtures containing morphia, opium and other poisons, are daily becoming more frequent. It is for this reason that Red Star Cough Cure has received the unqualified endorsement of physicians and Boards of Health everywhere, as a purely vegetable compound, entirely free from all narcotics. Price, 25 cents.

THE RED BANDANA.

Dangerous Nowadays to Have a Handkerchief Like Thurman's.

In the smoking car was a passenger from up the creek in Wisconsin. He had a bad cold in his head and a huge red bandana in his hand. The cold demanded frequent attention, and every five minutes the handkerchief was displayed in the hazy air. As the train drew near Chicago the peanut boy eyed that bandana suspiciously and finally blurted out:

"Say, old feller, do you want me to give you a pointer?"

"A what, boy?"

"A tip, a pointer, a correct stab, a surer, y' know. It's none o' my business, old feller, but I hate to see a man go wrong. I don't like to see an innocent man get into trouble just because he don't know much."

"What do you mean, boy?"

"People may think I am hard-hearted," continued the train-boy, "but I hain't. I'm good enough to do my best to rescue a nice old man who is going to destruction. I'll do it for you just the same as I would for my own father."

"I don't know what you are talking about," interjected the passenger from up the creek, with gaping mouth and staring eyes.

"But I do, just as hard. Say, do you want to have the finger of scorn pointed at you? Do you want to be suspected of murder? Do you want to be arrested and confined in a dungeon cell, and have two or three policemen sit on you three hours at a time, and threaten to cut you up if you don't confess, and have detectives sent to your home to inquire if your grandmother ever stole eggs, and have half a dozen good reporters abused by the police for requesting a chance to interview you, and have your name put in all the papers spelled wrong? Do you—"

"No, no," exclaimed the passenger from up the creek, excitedly. "I don't, I don't."

"Then throw away that red bandanna this minute. If you appear on the streets of Chicago and flirt that thing around where the police can see it they will run you in so quick that it will make your head swim. Do as I bid you, for the sake of your wife and little ones. Do it, or you may be hung in three weeks."

The train rumbled on toward Chicago, with clanging bell and shrieking whistle, leaving behind it in the ditch there on the lone prairie a red bandanna.—*Chicago Herald.*

Kissed Four of 'Em Anyway.

A Lewiston, Maine, girl found the other evening on one of those annual sprees that the girls often take in the May basket season, that it does not always pay to joke on a serious matter. The object of the attentions of five was a quiet young man, who, in a joking sort of way, promised the girls that he would chase each and every one of them and (save the mark) kiss each of them as in duty bound under the laws governing the proper and legal hanging of May baskets. Two of the ladies were married, two were maidens, and one was a widow. It is good to be exact in such matters. The young fellow had his boots on, and was waiting the evening in question, and when the rustle of foot-steps was heard on the walk and the door-bell rung, he was out somewhat quicker than a Thanksgiving proclamation. He captured three in the yard, the widow, of course, first, one he ran down before he reached the next street, but the fifth, an agile maiden lady, sped like the wind. He caught her just under the gas jet, and as he was about to turn her face into view, a noise like the rattle of a Fourth of July celebration happened about his ears, and the next minute he found three or four burly passers-by around him, all of them strongly impressed with the idea that he was assaulting a lady after the manner of a vicious assault on the same spot a few days before. One man held him by the collar. Another began to warm his jacket for him. The young lady was speechless with mortification. In vain the recipient of the May basket tried to explain. It was only after the young lady found voice and protested that it was all in sport that they let him go, and just then a policeman came along and the young lady had to explain again, and by this time her cheeks were the color of the spring walking jackets, and she had to be helped home because she was so nearly dead of mortification. It was a sad, very, very sad ending of so happy a beginning.

What a Washington Winter Will Do.

"Take a shy, unfashionable, homekeeping woman, from a sweet little country town," says the Washington correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*, "and set her down, the wife of a [illegible] Congress-[illegible] with her first Congressional winter all before her. It is like her first baby, almost too good to be true; far too grand and wonderful to be realized in a hurry. She finds out by that mysterious millinery and social law of gravitation her way to some good milliner and gets herself a half-dozen silk and velvet dresses. She is boarding, but has the use of a parlor, and on Tuesday afternoon, arrayed in her best, takes her seat in that parlor and receives in quite a grand style. O, she is so sweet and kind, and friendly in her manner, and you, who are shy and set great store by the doings of these official ladies, come away entranced. You don't know yourself the conciliatingness, the gentle entreaty, the timid ambition, the lack of self-confidence, the embarrassment that comes of the unconsciousness of possessing power that makes this new member's wife so sweet and lovely, and kind to you. But only wait a year. In a year the shy, conciliating little lady becomes dignified, complaisant, bland, patronizing, elegant. She may be, and often is, just as sweet and kind-hearted as ever before, but after a year she has learned her own power. She is no more shy. If she was a dainty bud, she blossoms into a perfect rose. If she was an imperfect bud, the gaslight and champagne of a Washington winter have opened the heart and disclosed the velvety petals touched and smirched with the canker."

Confederates Denounce Jeff Davis.

The Confederate Congress had secret sessions, and from one of their members I learn that Davis was at times denounced there. The President and Vice President and members of the cabinet had the right to sit in the Confederate Congress. Pres. Davis never did so, but the members of the cabinet often came in and spoke. One day Louis Wigfall made a long arraignment of the Davis administration. It was in 1862, when McClellan was before Richmond. Wigfall was a colonel, and he came into the Senate with his uniform on. In concluding he said: "Gentlemen, there sits among you a man who will be regarded with more bitter hate by our posterity than any member of this body for having imposed upon the Confederate government this narrow, inefficient and ruinous Chief Magistrate."

"Who is this man?" cried a senator.

"I will tell you who he is," said Wigfall, and he walked over to the desk of Robert W. Barnwell, one of the senators of South Carolina, and a man who had been in both Houses of the United States Congress. He stopped before Barnwell's desk and pointing to him said: "You, sir, are the man who inflicted Jefferson Davis upon us." And it seems Barnwell had give the casting vote which made Jefferson Davis President at Montgomery.

CONSUMPTION CURE.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 [illegible] Block, Rochester, N. Y.

For the Use of Policemen in Riot.

It is gratifying to know that the national armory at Springfield, Mass., is keeping pace with the development of the country. The ebullitions witnessed from time to time in various parts of the republic have called for a riot gun, and the armory has produced one. It has an ingenious device for the storing and expulsion of buckshot, and in the hands of a policeman truly brave it is warranted at each discharge to create more havoc than any dynamite bomb that the reds ever invented. Cincinnati, a town which has suffered severely from riots of various kinds, has received the first consignment of these guns yet shipped from the manufactory, and it is presumed that other cities will be supplied in due time. The one drawback about a gatling gun is the fact that policemen cannot carry it around with them with much comfort. The riot gun is carried as easily as a walking stick, and it is always at hand when wanted.

Let us hope that civilization, peace, prosperity and good feeling will so increase and multiply in the land that the riot gun will not be needed for anything more serious than a Fourth-of-July salute.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

A VERY pretty white-haired lady said in the hearing of the Salad-server the other day, "I wonder why some one does not undertake the business of getting up styles, especially for old people? The shapes of bonnets, the style of dresses, are all arranged for the young or middle-aged, and when the old want anything, they must either make guys of themselves by wearing an article that is unbecoming because intended for younger persons, or the fashion must be modified, so that it can be worn decently, and in doing so its beauty is lost. Surely there ought to be styles by which the old could array themselves, to soften the unpleasant ravages of time instead of making them more apparent, and to bring out the real beauty there is in a well kept physical body illumined by the experiences of almost a life time." The Salad-server could not but agree with her, and yet it seems as if the elderly and old dressed in these later years in a far prettier way than in the days of our grandmothers. Then a woman believed her best days were passed when she had reached 30, and she donned caps and wore plain colors, dressing in a way to hide the glory of her ripened womanhood, rather than to set it off and make it more attractive. But there does seem to be a need for some artistic designer of styles for old people. Here is a business opening for some woman.

"THAT would be a good idea," said a gentleman, "only the trouble is nobody would be willing to patronize such an establishment, and thus advertise herself as being old." The Salad-server's first impulse was to emphatically resent such an imputation, and then the sad conviction came that perhaps there was some truth in it after all. Nobody likes to acknowledge to the world that the days of vigorous manhood and womanhood are passed forever, even though the fact be patent. It is so hard to grow old gracefully, and yet when it is such an inevitable and universal a thing, the wonder is that the art is not studied more. It could be looked upon aright, that it is only the preparation for another step forward, that of the throwing off of the worn-out physical in order to allow the spiritual to act untrammeled, it would be regarded differently. The fact is, however, that to most people it is simply an unpleasant reminder that this life is approaching its close, and as they do not feel really sure about the next, they do not want to admit the fact even to themselves. To imagine it can be hid entirely is about as sensible as the ostrich's believing that he is hidden by thrusting his head in the sand so he cannot see himself.

THE old operation of tracheotomy, or cutting into the windpipe from the outside to relieve a child suffering from membranous croup or diphtheria, is now superseded by a new process called "inturbation of the larynx." It consists of passing a small silver tube through the mouth and down to the vocal cords, through which it is passed. The handle, or "carrier," is then detached by a spring and withdrawn, leaving the little tube in position, a flange at its superior extremity preventing its slipping through the vocal cords into the windpipe. By the introduction of the tube instant relief from suffocation is obtained, and the child falls at once into an easy, refreshing sleep. After three or four days the handle is passed down the throat and attached by a simple mechanism, and the tube brought out. By this means the patient is afforded free breathing and respiration, and, with other treatment of a medical kind, soon recovers. This operation is a triumph in surgery, as it is bloodless, painless, rapid, and leaves no open wound subject to infection. The old operation of cutting into the windpipe was horrifying to the mother, who usually hesitated between sure death by suffocation and the obligation of seeing her offspring wince under the oftentimes brutal surgeon's knife. She would not as a rule submit her babe to the sanguinary operation until the poison had taken hold of the system, and all hope was lost.

"DID you ever see the BLADE's two fast perfecting presses run?" asked one Toledo gentleman of another a day or two ago. "I went, by invitation, last Tuesday night, and I never enjoyed a sight of machinery so much. The Weekly BLADE goes to press at 6 p. m. every Tuesday, and both presses are running all the evening. They are marvels of compact mechanism and both together occupy less space than one of the old fashioned presses, which in their day were considered perfection too. The big roll of white paper goes spinning off the reel down between the cylinders, which revolve so fast that the eye can just detect by close scrutiny that they have a type surface, and every revolution of these cylinders prints a complete paper on both sides. The endless paper band runs on to the machinery which cuts and folds it, and the papers drop out at the rate of 250 per minute or 15,000 an hour, from each press. The whole machine runs like double-geared lightning. Each press is a wonderful combination of wheels, belts, pulleys, rollers, cogs, cylinders, levers, and pretty much everything else, I think, all bright and glistening, and flying with the delicacy and precision of the jeweled works in a watchcase. You want to go and see them by all means."

IT is doubtful if the facts sustain the idea that boys and young men are more apt to go to the bad in cities, than in villages and country towns. In proportion to the population there is as much drinking, swearing and other vices in small places as in large ones. Young men employed in city business houses are held to a stricter accountability than in small towns, for business requirements are more exacting, and there is less idle time on their hands. In either a small or a big town a young man determined to go to the bad will have opportunity and will fulfill his destiny, but he will have the reins drawn tighter on him in the city; he will be more under police supervision, and the charity of the small place will not be found common in the large town to condone and lead to repetition of offense. There is much nonsense in the saying that cities are not fit places to bring up a family in. A family rightly brought up is as safe in a city as in a country town.

THE old story of the "mixing up of them babies" at the time of the birth of the late Prince Imperial of France is revived. A girl who bears a striking resemblance to the ex-Empress Eugenie is about to take legal steps to establish herself as heiress to the fortune that unfortunate woman will leave. The claim is made that a girl was born to the emperor, but that an exchange was effected whereby a male heir was secured. The romance has its believers.

THERE are some young women—*very* young ones, generally—who fall into the error of supposing that slang is witty. There is no truer test of ladyhood and refinement than the entire absence of slang in common, familiar conversation. And this remark does not apply to the coarser expressions of the street-corner loafer, but to the use of such phrases as "getting left," "catching on," "making a mash," "putting on frills," "give us a rest," "come off," *et id omne genus*. The true lady never allows such expressions to cross her lips.

A MOST LIBERAL OFFER!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

Does Things Backwards.

There is a man in Kingston, N. Y., who always does things the wrong way. To be sure, his physical make-up is rather against him. He is not only left-handed and crossed in both eyes, but he has no hair on the top of his head, and his body is thick where it ought to be thin and thin where it ought to be thick. When he meets acquaintances on the street he "walks all over them" in the space of two minutes and a half, and if one is unfortunate enough to be suffering from corns, he or she will continue to suffer for some time afterward. He will never see a joke till everybody else has laughed long and heartily over it, and when gravity is restored, and perhaps a very serious subject introduced, this crooked individual will burst out into the loudest kind of a guffaw, with the exclamation, "I have it! I have it!" This odd fellow is always bright and cheerful, and can be seen walking over his victims at all hours of the day and evening. Perhaps he puts his best foot foremost and perhaps not. His manner of bowing to friends and acquaintances is not the least of his funny ways, for the movement is always upward and backward.

Make Haste to Defend Yourself

If you live in a locality where malaria is prevalent, with a preventive that experience indicates as the most reliable of medical safeguards—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Entirely free from the objections—and they are valid ones—which attach to the mineral alkaloid quinine it is far more effective, and its effects are not evanescent, but lasting, unlike those of the drug. There are portions of our land, and none more beautiful and more fertile—which at no season of the year are entirely exempt from the malarial scourge. In such regions Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has undergone a continuous test for the past thirty years, with results which have established its reputation beyond all cavil as a special defense against every form of malarial disease. For biliousness, also, it is an acknowledged specific, and it is a potent remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism and an impoverished condition of the blood.

The Camp Fire.

Peace and Plenty in Camp.

If H. A. Daniells, Elva, Mich., will contribute to the BLADE some of that adventure about which he speaks, it will be given space in these columns. He can call his contributions what he likes; their title will not add to or detract from, their interest.

I noticed a letter in the BLADE of April 8 from T. V. Richmond, Co. D, 41st Ohio Inft., Mulvane, Kan. He speaks of the race with Bragg's army. I, too, had some experience in the same game. I was a member of Battery F, 1st regiment Ohio light artillery, and was in the same brigade (Hazen's) as the 41st Ohio. I would like to know if Comrade Richmond remembers our old battery? Let him speak again if he does. I never can forget the gallant support we received from the 41st Ohio, 6th Ky., and 9th Ind. infantry regiments. No better fighters ever carried a musket than these three regiments. I would like Comrade Richmond to write up Stone River, Chickamauga, and other battles in which we were engaged.—J. F. BLAIR, Linwood, O.

In looking over the CAMP FIRE in the BLADE of April 8, I noticed a sketch of the charge of Mission Ridge, by Comrade W. D. Edwards, of the 125th Ohio, and Comrade Kibbinger, of the 11th Ohio. Comrade Kibbinger states that the old hero was standing on Fort Wood and viewed the mighty charge. He must be mistaken. The old Hero was at Orchard Knob at the foot of the ridge at the time the charge took place. Gen. Sheridan commanded the Second Division. I was a member of the Third Division, under Gen. Woods. I was wounded twice in the charge, through the right hand and through the right hip. I was a member of Co. A, 79th Ind. V. I.

The CAMP FIRE has received a circular issued by Hon. Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, announcing that the annual reunion of the society will be held at San Francisco, Cal., August 4 and 5.

R. R. Patterson, Urbana, Mo., pleads for the passage of Logan's equalization bounty bill and urges all the soldiers in favor of it to address letters to their senators and representatives. He thinks that the bill should become a law.

Geo. W. Stover says he would like to hear from some of the 7th Ind. Cav., who were at the battle of Guntown, Miss. I did not belong to the 7th Ind., but I was there all the same. One incident I remember in connection with drunken Sturgis. We were on our way home to Memphis after the defeat, our visit having been brought to an abrupt termination on account of the incivility of the parties whom we started out to visit. Our company was in the advance. Coming to a creek (then dry) we found the bridge had been torn up. Some of us halted to arrange for getting our ambulance across, and we found that by getting down into the bed of the creek and going below the bridge, we could get across. After going down, we found that the ambulance would not go under the bridge, on account of the cover. While looking around for some other way out of the trouble, Sturgis, with a portion of his staff and his ambulance, filled principally with whisky, came along and, finding the road blocked, asked what was the matter. Tom Ackley, our driver, told him that the ambulance would not go under the bridge on account of the top. Sturgis roared out, "Make it go under." Tom, being used to obeying orders, started his horses, and went under the bridge, tearing the cover entirely off the ambulance, and exposing our wounded men to the hot sun.—W. G. KRAMER, Danville, Pa.

During the war the rebel General John Morgan's force passed through Grayson county, Ky., and every day they would arrest and bring in a lot of citizens. One day they arrested Uncle Billy Hicks. (still living near Big Clifty, Ky.) a tough looking but good old man. He and several others were taken before Morgan and drawn up in line for the rebel general to interview them regarding their residence, politics, etc. When he came to Uncle Billy he said: "Well, old man, what are you?" Uncle Billy replid: "I'm thus, thus, thus nothin' but a common citizen, sir," to which Morgan answered: "Yes, and damned common, too, I guess." Uncle Billy was a good Union man, and the boys often joke with him yet about being "thus, thus nothin' but a common citizen."—ONE OF THE JOKERS.

The advance of Buell's army, namely Nelson's division, reached Savannah on Saturday, April 5, and went into camp, where we lay until the next day. When the battle opened next morning, Sunday, we were ordered into line and stood there, expecting any moment to be sent up the river on the steamboats which lay at the landing, but the order did not come until after dinner, when we received order not to go on the boats, but to march up the river on the Savannah side, which we did. And if my memory serves me right, we were still in time to help stand the "Johnnies" off when we got across the river on the boats which should have taken us up the river in the morning, instead of allowing us to stand and listen ten miles off, and then march to the field where men were so badly needed all day long. But I suppose that was "strategy, my boy, strategy," and a private must not presume to question the strategy of his superior officers.—F. E. COFFEE, Analon, Mo.

In your issue of April 1 is a letter from B. F. Webb, Kendall, Wis., who was a member of Co. E, 23d Wis. Vol. It is the first one I have read in the CAMP FIRE from any of the boys who were with us up Red river in 1864. I would like to ask him if he remembers April 8, 22 years ago at the fight at Sabine Crossroads, La. Our regiment, the 67th Indiana, was on the right of the battery, and the 23d Wisconsin was supporting it on the left. The boys tried to pull their guns away by hand after their horses were killed, and we had a hard retreat back to the Mississippi river. I should like to hear from some of the boys of the old 67th Ind. I, too, think that too much cannot be done for the old soldiers. Like many others, my first vote was for Lincoln and my last was for Blaine. I hope my next will be for Logan. I hope you will keep on in your good work.—M. T. OSGOOD, Kansas City, Mo.

Are any members of the 149th Pa. infantry, Co. K, alive? I have watched the CAMP FIRE carefully expecting to see some old comrade throw on a rail, but in vain, so I will toss on a splinter myself. Are any of the boys alive who were taken prisoners in the stone barn back of the seminary, at the first day's fight in the battle of Gettysburg? If so, let them throw some rails on the fire, to keep their old comrade company. Adjt. Parsons, myself and two others, one of whom, I think, was Henry James, carried Col. Stone off the field when he was wounded. If any of them are alive, I would be pleased to hear from them. Hurrah for Logan and Lincoln in 1888.—I. C. M., Hayward, Wis.

A Republican of Lara, N. M., decrys the sentiment often expressed in the CAMP FIRE, "Vote as you shot," and he gives reasons why hostilities should close. He says that the majority of men who fought for the rebellion would fight to-day just as vigorously for the Union and its maintenance. He closes as follows: When free America gives to one-half her taxpaying citizens the rights and privileges she extends to the other half, we undoubtedly shall see women as well qualified to occupy a seat in the governmental office, or any other office, as the present incumbents. We are sorry to see the comrades use the columns of the good old BLADE, which circulates among the rebs as well as the Yankees, and which has kindly given us space for pleasant reminiscences and friendly chats, to vent their spleen, which has become chronic. Let us take example of our great dead hero, Grant, and see what friendly converse and kindly acts will do towards cementing that friendship between North and South which Grant began with the surrender of Lee. The war is over and dead. Bury its ashes in peace.

Shooting Deserters.

The following letter from the field was published in the Buffalo *Courier* sometime in August, 1863. It was written by Gen. Charles L. Young, of this city, past senior vice commander of the G. A. R., at that time in the inspector general's department of the Third Army corps:

CAMP NEAR BEVERLY FORD, VA.,
August 31, 1863.

The supremacy of the law has been sustained in our midst in a manner to strike terror to evil doers, and to strengthen the existing army of the Potomac far more than all the conscripts the North is pouring into its ranks. I speak of the execution of the five deserters from the 118th Pennsylvania volunteers, which took place last Saturday afternoon, in presence of the 1st division of the 5th army corps. Had this mode of punishment been the sure forfeit of this crime some two years ago, I do not hesitate in saying that the army of the Potomac would have been saved 50,000 men, and many of the defects which have impeded its progress toward the rebel capital. So lenient has the government been towards this class of offenders, that the amount of desertions has increased to an alarming extent—in fact the kindness of the President in allowing so many deserters to return quietly to their commands has been construed into an over anxiety for help in a great crisis, and a willingness to overlook any breach of discipline if decimated ranks could only be filled. Many who returned under this order deserted again with no other purpose than to reenlist and secure the enormous bounty offered for substitutes. That the time had arrived when a terrible example should be made no sound mind can for a moment doubt. The five unfortunate men who paid the penalty of this fearful crime with their lives were to have been executed on Wednesday last, but Gen. Meade extended the time three days longer, to give them all possible opportunity for spiritual advice, which could not be procured in the army at that time—the men being of three religious persuasions, Protestant, Roman Catholic and Hebrew.

The place selected for the execution, was on the north side of the Rappahannock, between Rappahannock Station and Beverly's Ford. The troops of the division were drawn up on a side hill in two lines of regiments, in column closed *en masse*, overlooking the dreadful scene. Crowds of officers and enlisted men unequipped covered the crests of the hills round about, making use of every available inch of ground. Shortly after 3 o'clock the front line faced about when in the distance could be heard a band playing a funeral dirge, apprising us that the solemn procession was advancing towards the opening between the line of troops. After the band, followed the executioners, 60 in number—twelve to each man—and directly behind them the doomed culprits, clad in white wrappers, dark pants, their hands pinioned, and each in the wake of his *own coffin*. Then came the grave diggers, next the surgeons, and finally the rear guard. Slowly this living burial service was performed, causing a gloom to pervade the minds of all. Words cannot describe the death-like stillness which settled upon the vast multitude, or pen paint the expression which rested upon the thousands of thoughtful faces, following the progress of this "march to the grave." A small stream ran parallel with the line of troops, across which, under a gentle slope, the execution took place. The culprits were halted and each seated upon his coffin, the head of which rested near an open grave. Time was given for the religious ceremonies—three forms of which were observed at the same moment, by a Protestant minister, a Catholic priest and a Rabbi—following which the men were blindfolded, and at a given signal and in less time than I can write it, a volley was fired, and each rolled back upon his respective coffin a lifeless corpse. And thus the law was vindicated. How much better to have died a hundred deaths in the discharge of a known duty, than to pass away thus heaped with infamy and to be forgotten among men. It is to be hoped that the moral of this will not be lost in its beneficial effects upon the entire army, and that trifling is at an end.

One thing noticeable in the doings of the day was the ready submission of all present to the carrying out of the sentence. Not a word—not a murmur was heard, which only shows that the American soldier reasons for himself and fully appreciates the necessity of retributive justice. It is this which makes him so potent in the field, and verifies the fact "that it is difficult to withstand the musket that thinks."—C. L. Y.

Misstatement Corrected.

Justice, of Fon du Lac, Wis., takes the Chicago *Tribune* to task for refusing to correct misstatements regarding pensions. He says that the fact that there are 17,212 widows of the war of 1812 on the rolls does not mean that these all are receiving pensions, as the roll includes all who were on three years before. If the office is not notified of the death of the pensioner, the name is kept on the roll three years before it is dropped. Justice says that there are about 15,000 widows of the 1812 veterans drawing pensions, and that this number is decreasing 2,000 each year. He concludes: "The *Tribune's* statement is equivalent to the statement of Sen. Blair in the Senate a few days ago, that it would take $200,000,000 yearly to make up the pension roll, if all the remaining soldiers were pensioned at the rate of $96 a year. Why that amount would pension 2,083,333 men and with the 257,000 now on the roll, would give 2,340,333, or 20,333 more than all who enlisted during the late war. The facts are that about 400,000 died in the service, that about 200,000 more died during the war after their service, or by July 1, 1886, and that of the disabled and shattered group left, over one-half have since died; so that only between eight and nine hundred thousand living heroes remain of the greatest war of ancient or modern times.

Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I was a soldier three years during the rebellion and served in the 20th Iowa Vol. Inf. I was with the regiment at Prairie Grove, and served with it through all its principal campaigns during its term of service. I have seen several communications in the CAMP FIRE concerning the battle of Prairie Grove, but the one I most particularly wish to speak of is Comrade Stephen Tennif's description of the battle, a portion of which is very good; but he makes several mistakes. In the first place the 17th Iowa was not there. Gen. Herron's division that opened the ball, consisted of the following infantry: The 94th and 37th Illinois, 19th and 20th Iowa, 26th Indiana and 20th Wisconsin. In addition to these were six companies of cavalry and some four companies of artillery which worked 24 guns. Our men were worn out by a long and forced march of 124 miles in less than three days with nothing to eat for 24 hours. However, when the ball opened, our division deployed into the field with loud hurrahs, and went at the work in hand with great bravery. Will the comrade stop to consider the great odds we had to contend with, less than 4,000 men fighting an army of rebel forces under Gens. Hindman, Marmaduke, Parsons and Frost, numbering 25,000 strong. According to the report, the rebels outnumbered us four to one, selected their own ground, planted their batteries and coolly waited for us to march up and fall an easy pray into their hands. But this was our first battle and we did not pause to consider. Each man fought as though the result depended on his own individual exertions, never allowing the possibility of defeat for a moment to enter into his calculations. Instead, therefore, of overwhelming us by numbers, the rebels were themselves overwhelmed by our impetuosity, which drove them back from their first and strongest position, where they were in turn assailed in the rear by Blunt, who fell upon them like a thunderbolt. Once routed, the day was lost to them, and this splendid army, on which the rebels depended for great things, became a disorganized mass of fugitives which it was impossible to rally. Our loss was estimated at 800 killed and wounded, while the rebel losses, ascertained by their officers and deserters, were over 2,000.—GIBSON WILLIAMS, Mayview Kansas.

The Third Tennessee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have read the BLADE and its CAMP FIRE department for a long while, but have never yet seen anything from the old 3d Tenn. Vol. Inf. Our regiment belonged to the First Brigade, Second Division, 23d A. C. At the battle of Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864, we charged on the rebel fort. I counted our company just before starting and found that we numbered 47 men, among them being myself and three brothers, the oldest of whom was captain of our company. Out of those 47 men, we lost 40, in killed, wounded and captured. My brother, John S. Hayworth, has been confined to his bed for nine weeks now from a gunshot wound which he received that day, 22 years ago. He receives $10 a month pension, not enough to pay his doctor's bills.

Our regiment built 33 lines of shell-proof works in the Georgia campaign. After the fall of Atlanta, we came back after Hood and took part in the battle of Nashville, Tenn. We assisted in the final charge upon the rebel works on the evening of December 16, and swept everything before us. After fighting until dark, we lay down upon the battlefild. The dead and wounded were not removed, at least from that part where we were. As it was cold, we tore down the barricades of rails and built fires, but, in spite of this, the poor fellows suffered terribly that night. I want the old soldiers to stand firm to the principles for which we fought.—D. M. HAYWORTH, Mt. Vernon, Mo.

The First Iowa.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am a member of the 1st Iowa cavalry, and I saw letters from B. Rathburn and Ed. Brown of the gallant old 1st Iowa. I live out here in what you Eastern people think is the wilds of Idaho, but we have as good society as you of the East. I would like to have some member of my regiment write up for the CAMP FIRE the march we made from Alexandria, La., to Hempstead, Tex., and all about Custer and how he had the soldiers whipped and their heads shaved. I would like to ask Ben Rathburn if he remembers the pack-mule brigade at Memphis, when he and I were under Sergt. Gordon, and how myself and two other boys got into disgrace, and had to do fatigue duty for shouting "Here's your mule!" We were at Memphis when the Sultana blew up, and the report was that there were shells in the coal that caused the explosion. I would like to hear from the boys of the old 1st Iowa.—S. W. HARRIS, Moscow, Idaho.

Feminine Silliness.

Mr. Burdette once said in substance that he should like to see a man that would make his clothes over again every time he wore them, as a woman is compelled to do, or, rather, does, pins being in the world, and, therefore, the urgent necessity of using them. It must be confessed that the great defect in woman's ordinary costume is that it cannot be worn without careful adjustment, and now, to crown the whole structure of her petty folly, come handkerchiefs with butterflies worked in colors, and tacked on lightly so that they can be taken off when the handkerchief is washed. This is a world of silliness, but, oh! how pretty the silliness is this season!

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

FRESH FASHION NOTES.

Domestic surahs have become almost as standard as domestic cottons, and are made up plainly, or with a little lace, passementerie or embroidery.

For young ladies of slight figure the bodice, finely pleated both back and front, is very becoming. It is generally worn with a wide sash of faille or moire ribbon, loosely tied in long loops and ends either at the back or sides. The skirt may be either plaited or simply draped over an underskirt.

Dressy capotes are made of white or black lace, trimmed with beads and with an aigrette of flowers. An elegant model of this style is of Chantilly lace, with border of large cut jet beads. It is trimmed with a beautiful aquatic bouquet composed of two miniature water lilies, mixed with maiden-hair fern and lovely tinted foliage.

All new summer mantles are more or less in the visite style. A pretty model is of black faille or Ottoman silk, trimmed with black lace and a rich border in jet beads. The shape is tight-fitting at the back, with loose fronts, finished in pointed lapels slanted off from the waist. The neck is trimmed with a lace ruche and fastened with a flowing bow of moire ribbon.

One of the most popular ways of using the large buttons is to set them on the edge of a reverse or panel that extends from the waist down the skirt. The effect is better if the outline is slightly diagonal. They may be set at intervals of four or six inches apart if the wearer has unlimited pocket money and her taste runs that way, but as some of the finer ones cost several dollars each the expense of a costume is materially increased.

Sanglier and other crape-like tissues in self-colors are frequently combined with silk-striped pekins in two or more shades of color. The stripes are placed either lengthwise or across. The upper skirt of the woollen material is draped above described, showing the under skirt of the pekin on each side. The bodice is in the shape of a close-fitting jacket, the fronts turned back into revers, and showing a plastron of the pekin, put on with the stripes running the same way as those of the skirt. The sleeve facings are also of pekin to match.

There never were so many pretty, stylish and inexpensive ruchings as at present. From the inexpensive double row of etamine to the most elaborate shell-plaited, beaded crepe lisse there is really nothing to be desired, either in style, quality or reasonableness in price. There are folds of satin with a tiny line of gold tinsel and a row of very fine plaited lisse; double folds of colored gauze with a tinsel fabric folded between them; plain folds of silk mull with loops of narrow ribbon fastened over and between them; gauze ribbon plaitings with heavy gold-corded edges, and scores of other designs equally pretty and durable.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Novel Method of Training the Memory

"Practice makes perfect in everthing," said a philosophizing passenger on a suburban train; "a few months ago I began an experiment which has taught me the truth of this saying more forcibly than I ever knew it before. I once read that the memory could be trained to do almost anything asked of it, and the idea occurred to me one day that I would employ the time spent traveling to and from the city in training my memory. As you know, there is a line of freight cars standing on the side tracks all the way from Englewood, and these were just what I needed. I began with two or three cars, reading the numbers painted on their sides, writing them down on a piece of paper and putting the paper in my pocket. After reaching my office in town I tested my memory by ascertaining if I could tell those numbers. At first it was hard work, and I made several misses, but I persisted day after day, and finally got so I could remember five numbers without fail. Then I began to increase the dose. Every other day or so I would add one more number, and now, after four months' practice, I can remember about 35 numbers, some of them of five figures. Maybe you don't believe it, but it is a fact. Practice and application have so developed my retentive facilities that I no longer have need of memoranda. I can remember names, amounts, figures and such things unfailingly and for a surprisingly long time."

"That may all be true," spoke up the conductor, "but it seems mighty queer to me that you should so soon have forgotten that ride you got of me one day when you said you had left your commutation ticket in your other vest, and which you promised to pay me next day. I wouldn't give much for a memory cultivated like that, I wouldn't."—*Chicago Herald.*

Must Be Used.

DR. YOUNG'S ELECTRIC BELTS and Suspensory cures Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Youthful Errors, Weakness of Body and Mind. Write for Book of Vigor free. Dr. E. Young, 260 Hudson street, N. Y.

The President's Age.

The following letter, written by a Norwalk boy, was received at the White House, and responded to in the following manner:

NORWALK, Conn., May 4, 1886.

Mr. President—I am a little boy 10 years old, and belong to a children's literary club. At each meeting we give out questions to be answered at the next.

The question that I drew at the last meeting was: "How old is Pres. Cleveland?" I have tried to find out from a number of people, but no one seemed to know.

I hope you will not think me impertinent if I beg you to answer my question, so that I may report to the club. Yours very respectfully, SHELTON BISSELL.

To which the President replied:—

I was born on the 18th day of March, 1837. I hope with this information the question may be answered.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

Would Not Lie in His Prayers.

A very young man, who had been put to bed at 6 o'clock for going outside the garden during his mother's absence, contrary to her orders, on being told to say his prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," declared, with a good deal of energy, that he would not do it, as it would be telling the Lord an awful lie, because he was not lying down to sleep at that time of day!

Neuralgia and kindred diseases, promptly yield to the immediate action of St. Jacobs Oil, the pain-conqueror.

Little Maggie Studies Anatomy.

Three-year-old Maggie had never seen any one who was quite so bald except her grandfather, whom she had once or twice visited. A gentleman called one day to see her father, and, taking off his hat, showed a very bald head. Maggie regarded him wonderingly for awhile, and finally venturing nearer, asked, curiously: "Is that your head?"

SKIN HUMORS
CAN BE CURED BY
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum, have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount. Yours respectfully,

M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 65 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage, by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 110 Fulton street, New York.

HILL'S
HAIR & WHISKER DYE
INSTANTANEOUS
BEST EVER
50 CENTS

The Best & Cheapest.
HILL'S
Hair and Whisker
DYE,
Black or Brown
Sold by all druggists at 50c.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor,
115 Fulton st., N.Y.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Gen. Mercer—Indian Relics.

H. W. B., Harmony, Pa.:

1. Please give a brief sketch of Gen. Hugh Mercer, who fell at Princeton, January 3, 1777. 2. In opening an Indian mound on our farm I found flint, shuttles, skinning knives, bones and a beautiful copper crescent. Did the Indians manufacture copper, and what badge of distinction was this crescent among them?

1. He was born at Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1721, and educated for the medical profession at the university of Aberdeen. He was an assistant surgeon at the battle of Culloden, and, in consequence of his participation in the rebellion, emigrated to America early in 1747, and settled as a physician near the present village of Mercersburg, Pa. He soon after settled in Virginia, and in 1755 served in the French and Indian war and volunteered in the expedition led by Braddock to Fort Duquesne. At the battle of Monongahela, July 9, he was wounded in the shoulder, and wandered alone through the wilderness to Fort Cumberland, 100 miles distant. He returned to his practice, and was residing in Fredericksburg at the outbreak of the revolution, when he was commissioned colonel of one of the regiments authorized in 1775 by the Virginia convention, and through the influence of Washington obtained the rank of brigadier general with the command of the flying camp organized in the spring of 1776. He accompanied Washington on his retreat through New Jersey, and rendered valuable assistance at the battle of Trenton. In the succeeding action at Princeton he led the vanguard, composed principally of militia. His men beginning to waver before the attack of the enemy, he made an energetic attempt to rally them, and was felled to the ground by a blow from the butt end of a musket. Though surrounded by British soldiers, he rose and defended himself with his sword, refusing quarter, and after a brief struggle, in which he was repeatedly bayoneted, was left for dead upon the field. He was removed soon after the battle to a house in the neighborhood, where about a week afterward he died. His corpse was followed to the grave in Philadelphia by upward of 30,000 people. In November, 1840, a monument to his memory was dedicated at the Laurel Hill cemetery. Provision was made by Congress for the education of his youngest son, Hugh, who died at Fredericksburg, Va., December 2, 1853, aged 77. Another son, Col. John, died in Virginia September 30, 1817. His only daughter, Anna Gordon Patton, died at Fredericksburg, Va., May 12, 1832, aged 58.

2. These are probably the relics of the Mound Builders, an ancient and unknown people who left remains of a settled life, and of a certain degree of civilization, in the valleys of the Mississippi and its tributaries. We have no authentic name for them either as a nation or a race. Relics of art have been dug from some of their mounds, consisting of a considerable variety of ornaments and implements, made of copper, silver, obsidian, porphyry, and greenstone, finely wrought. There are axes, single and double; adzes, chisels, drills or gravers, lance-heads, knives, bracelets, pendants, beads, and the like, made of copper. There are articles of pottery, elegantly designed and finished; ornaments made of silver, bone, mica from the Alleghanies, and shells from the Gulf of Mexico. The articles made of stone show fine workmanship, and some of them are elaborately carved. Tools of some very hard material must have been required to work the porphyry in this manner. Obsidian is a volcanic product largely used by the ancient Mexicans and Peruvians for arms and cutting instruments. It is found in its natural state nowhere nearer the Mississippi valley than the Mexican mountains of Cerro Gordo. There is evidence, also, that the Mound Builders had the art of spinning and weaving, for cloth has been found among their remains.

Joseph Smith.

M. S. F., Independence, Mo., sends a long communication to the Bureau regarding Joseph Smith, Brigham Young, the Mormons, Latter Day Saints, etc., in which he defends Smith's honesty, and asserts that Smith never taught or would permit the practice of polygamy. Following are quotations:

"And now as to the polygamic revelation. Any one who will take the trouble to gather the statements, backed by acceptable evidence, will be convinced of the fact that Brigham Young is the author, and not God or Joseph Smith. No true Latter Day Saint does now nor never did accept or practice polygamy. The world ought to know that there are two distinct sects called by the people "Mormons." One, of the Salt Lake notoriety, who follow the doctrine as taught by Brigham Young; the other has its headquarters at Lamoria, Iowa, and is led by Joseph, the son of the subject of this article, which son teaches a doctrine that is pure and good. The first sermon that was ever preached on the doctrine of plurality of wives was by one of the Brighamite elders in the year 1852, eight years after the death of Joseph Smith. * * * * *

"It has been long and widely circulated and accepted as a fact that the romance entitled 'Manuscript Found,' by Solomon Spaulding, was the foundation and origin of the Book of Mormon. This manuscript disappeared about the time the Book of Mormon came forth, and for nearly 50 years has been lost sight of, but miraculously preserved, it would appear. Following is an extract from a letter to Joseph, the present prophet, from L. L. Rice, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands: 'The Spaulding Manuscript is in my possession, and came into my hands in this wise: In 1839-40 my partner and myself bought of E. D. Howe the Plainsville *Telegraph*, published at Plainsville, O. The transfer of the printing department, types, etc., was accompanied with a large collection of books, manuscript, etc., this manuscript among the rest. So you see it has been in my possession over 40 years. But I never examined it or knew the character of it until some six or eight months ago. The wrapper was marked 'Manuscript Story—Conneaut Creek.' It happened that Pres. Fairchild was here at the time I discovered the contents of it, and it was examined by him and others with much curiosity. Since Pres. Fairchild published the fact of its existence in my possession, I have had applications for it from half a dozen different sources, each applicant thinking he or she is entitled to it. This manuscript does not purport to be 'a story of the Indians formerly occupying this continent,' but is a history of the wars between the Indians of Ohio and Kentucky and their progress in civilization, etc. It is certain this manuscript is not the origin of the Book of Mormon. The only similarity between them is in the manner in which each purports to have been found—one in a cave on Conneaut creek, the other in a hill in Ontario county, N. Y. As to this manuscript, I cannot see that it can be of any use to any one except the Mormons, to show that it is not the origin of the Mormon Bible.' K., in the BLADE of April 29, represents that Emma Smith, wife of the Prophet Joseph, is still living. I will inform the BLADE that she died at Nauvoo about six years since. Joseph Smith may be termed a 'medium,' in the same sense that Jesus Christ was so termed, as he taught nothing more nor less than Christ's doctrine. The items in the communication by S. W., of St. Peter, Minn., are all correct concerning Joseph Smith."

Heads of the Principal Nations.

S. T., Honey Bend, Ill.:

Please give the names of the present rulers of all the countries of the world.

The following shows the principal rulers, with date of ascension:

GOVERNMENTS.	RULERS.	
Argentine Republic	Julio A. Roca	1880
Austria-Hungary	Franz Joseph I	1848
Belgium	Leopold II	1865
Bolivia	G. Pacheco	1884
Brazil	Pedro II Alcantara	1831
Chili	D. Santa-Maria	1881
China	Kwang Su	1875
Colombia	R. Nunez	1884
Corea	Li Fin	1863
Costa Rica	Bernardo Soto	1885
Denmark	Christian IX	1863
Ecuador	J. M. P. Caamano	1883
France	F. P. Jules Grevy	1879
Germany	Wilhelm I	1871
Great Britain and Ireland	Victoria I	1837
British India	Earl of Dufferin	1884
Canada, Dominion of	M. of Lansdowne	1883
Greece	Georgios I	1863
Guatemala	M. L. Barillas	1885
Hayti	Gen. Salomon	1879
Hawaiian Islands	Kalakua I	1874
Honduras	Luis Bogran	1883
Italy	Hubert I	1878
Japan	Mutsu Hito	1867
Mexico	Porfirio Diaz	1883
Morocco	Muley-Hassan	1873
Netherlands	William III	1849
Nicaragua	Adam Cardenas	1883
Paraguay	Gen. B. Caballero	1882
Persia	Nassr-ed-Din	1848
Peru	Gen. Caceres	1884
Portugal	Luis I	1861
Rome (Pontificate of)	Leo XIII	1878
Roumania	Karl I	1881
Russia	Alexander III	1881
Salvador	F. Menendez	1885
Santo Domingo	Gen. Bellini	1884
Servia	Milan Obrenovic I	1882
Siam	Khulalonkorn I	1868
Spain	Maria-de-las-Mercedes*	1885
Sweden and Norway	Oscar II	1872
Switzerland	Dr. A. Deucher	1886
Turkey	Abdul-Hamid II	1876
Egypt	Mohamed Tewfik	1879
United States	Grover Cleveland	1885
Uruguay	Maximo Santos	1882
Venezuela	Joaquin Crespo	1884

*Under the regency of her mother, Queen Maria Christina.

Century Plant.

G. V. R., Wilford, Tenn.:

Would like to know all about the century plant.

The century plant is the American aloe. Its botanical name is Agave Americana, and it is called the maguey in South America, and in Mexico the mezcal. It is a plant of the cactus kind, having a short stem, which terminates in a circular cluster of fleshy, sharp-pointed, bluish-green leaves, covered with spines. Each of these leaves lives for many years, so that but few have withered when the plant has reached its maturity. It is a popular error that this only occurs once in a hundred years, wherefore the name "century plant" is used. The period of maturity of the plant varies generally, according to climate, from ten to 70 years. In tropical countries it rapidly attains its perfect state, but in colder climates, where it is cultivated as an exotic, it often requires a full century to reach its maturity. As soon as it does so it sends up a stem, which grows to the height of 40 feet, and sends out numerous branches, forming a perfect cylindrical pyramid, and each is crowned with a cluster of greenish yellow flowers, which continue in perfect bloom for several months. This blossoming is never repeated; as soon as the flowers fall the plant withers and dies. The plant grows through all the central part of the American continent, from Mexico to Chili, flourishing alike on sandy plains at the level of the sea and mountain plateaus 10,000 feet above. Various parts of the plant are put to different uses. From its sap, drawn from incisions in its stem, is made pulque (pool-ka), a fermented liquor with very slight intoxicating qualities, and from this is obtained, by distillation, the vino-mezcal, a drink pleasant to the taste, but a powerful intoxicant, and otherwise injurious to those using it. From the leaf fibers a coarse flax is made. The dried flower stems make a thatch which is perfectly impervious to rain. Soap-balls are made from an extract of the leaves, and from the center of the stem, split longitudinally, a substitute is obtained for a hone or razor strop, which, owing to fine particles of silica contained in it, has the property of putting a very fine edge upon steel.

Order of the Black Eagle.

G. A. S., Orville, Mo.:

Please give the history of the order of the Black Eagle, of Prussia.

The order was founded by the elector of Bradenburg on the day of his coronation as King of Prussia, January 17, 1701. In addition to the princes of the royal family, the number of the knights was originally 30, but it is now unlimited. A chapter is held twice a year, and the candidates for nomination must be 30 years of age, and able to prove their noble descent through four generations by both parents. The Black Eagle is the highest order of knighthood in Prussia, and, with the exception of foreign princes and knights of the order of St. John, no member of it is allowed to wear any other order along with it. It is generally worn by those who are in attendance upon the King; consequently, no one who holds it is permitted to travel more than twenty German miles from the court without giving due notice. Knights of the Black Eagle are also Knights of the Red Eagle, an order founded by the margraf George Frederick Charles, in 1734. The insignia belonging to the order of the Black Eagle consists of an octagonal cross of blue enamel, with a black eagle between each of the arms of the cross. The cross is suspended across the left shoulder by a broad orange-colored ribbon. On the left breast an embroidered silver star is worn. In the center of the star is displayed a black flying eagle, bearing a thunderbolt in one claw and a laurel wreath in the other. The legend around the eagle is "Suum quique." Every new member of the order pays 50 ducats toward the support of the orphan asylum at Konigsberg, after which he receives the robes and insignia of the order.

The Stars and Stripes.

J. D., Green Spring, O.:

Can you give me any information on our present American flag, its origin, and all American flags preceding the present one?

The first true Union flag was hoisted over the American camp at Boston, January 2, 1776. It was composed of thirteen stripes, with the British "union" in the corner. In May or June, 1777, a committee that had been appointed by the Continental Congress called at the house of a Mrs. Ross, in Arch street, Philadelphia, with a design for a flag—thirteen red and white stripes, alternate, with thirteen six-pointed stars—and requested her to make the flag. She suggested that the stars would be more symmetrical if made with five points, and folded a sheet of paper and produced the pattern by a single cut. This was approved, and she finished the flag the next day. Mrs. Ross was given the position of manufacturer of flags for the government, which descended to her children. In 1794 Congress ordered that the flag should consist of fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and fifteen stars, white on a blue field. There were then fifteen states. The stars and stripes were equal, and a stripe and a star were added with the advent of each new state. In 1818, as the states increased and the flag threated to become too large, the stripes were reduced to thirteen, representing the original Union, and the stars were made equal to the number of states. No change has since been made, except to add a star when a new state is admitted. The Bureau has once or twice before given the history of the flag.

Declaration of Independence—Liberty Bell.

J. D. L., Lansing, Mich., writes:

In the BLADE of May 13 Thomas Mescott, of Philadelphia, says that no one rang the liberty bell in that city on July 4, 1776, and that there was no excitement among the people of that city on that day. Further, he says: "It was not known until the 4th or 5th that the resolutions of independence had been adopted on the 2d," etc. Now, John Clarke Ridpath, LL. D., says: "On July 4, 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the Declaration of Independence was adopted by a unanimous vote. The old bellman of the State House rang out the note of freedom to the nation. The multitude caught the signal and answered with shouts. Everywhere the declaration was received with enthusiastic applause. At Philadelphia the king's arms were torn down and burned in the street," etc. And now at this late day comes Thomas Mescott and tries to make us believe something, not only improbable, but altogether out of reason. Who is it that would not shout for freedom? Thomas Mescott need not tell us they did not shout, for reason and common sense teaches us better than that; we know they did shout. Here is the rising question: Who shall we believe, our historians or Thomas Mescott? I will believe our historians. If Thomas Mescott knows so much he ought to have corrected our historians long ago; it is too late now.

The Whisky Insurrection.

D. C., Minturn, Ark.:

Having seen several references to the Pennsylvania whisky insurrection, I would feel obliged to the BUREAU if it would give a brief history of the affair.

The opposition which had existed in the valley of the Monongahela to the tax laid by Congress upon distilled spirits, in 1791, took the form of an armed rebellion, in July, 1794. The officers of the law were fired upon, and a vast force of men began to talk of marching on Pittsburg, to take the United States arsenal and fort. The numbers at last rose to 16,000, and all Western Pennsylvania was in a blaze. The President had already issued a proclamation for the preservation of peace; but collectors of taxes had been maltreated in many ways, and their lives endangered. The insurgents insisted that it was not just for a small part of the country to pay taxes on something not produced elsewhere. Their excessive crops of grain could not be disposed of, save to the distilleries, hence the trouble. At last Washington issued a call for troops, and raised a large force from several states. When the leaders of the rebellion found that an army was coming against them, they made terms of peace, and the matter was settled without bloodshed. A great deal of political excitement attended the growth and culmination of the affair. The management of it served as a test to the new constitution, and the result was every way favorable.

San Domingo—Jeff. Davis.

A. P., Lair, Ky.:

1. Why did Congress oppose the annexing of San Domingo to the United States? 2. Is Jeff. Davis on bail? If so, who went it? 3. Where is a firm that manufactures printing presses?

1. Sen. Sumner led the opposition, in the first place, because he, as chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Affairs, had not been consulted when Pres. Grant negotiated a treaty with the President of the Republic of San Domingo, looking to annexation. Grant gave few other reasons for annexation than military ones. The President was finally authorized to appoint three commissioners to visit San Domingo. These reported favorably, but the subject was finally dropped, probably because the proposition could not command a two-thirds vote in the Senate, which was necessary to ratify a treaty annexing territory to the United States. 2. He was admitted to bail in the sum of $100,000, May 13, 1867, the following gentlemen becoming sureties for his appearance: Horace Greeley and Augustus Schell, New York; Aristides Welsh and David K. Jackman, Philadelphia; W. H. McFarland, R. B. Hoxall, Isaac Davenport, Abraham Warwick, G. A. Myers, W. W. Crump, James Lyons, J. A. Meredith, W. H. Lyons, J. M. Botts, T. W. Boswell and James Thomas, all of Virginia. In December, 1868, a nolle prosequi was entered in his case, and Davis was discharged. 3. R. Hoe & Co., New York.

Miscellaneous.

F. C. N., Sylvania, Ga.: Prospect Park, in Brooklyn, contains 630 acres.

Sis, Ada, Mich.: Charles Paine was governor of Vermont two years—1841-43.

W. H., Newport, N. C.: Hart, the negro, walked 565 miles in six days, in New York, in April, 1880.

Sub., Leona, N. C.: The king who ruled over England, Scotland, Denmark and Norway was Canute the Dane.

E. H. R., New Rochester, Mass.:

What is the value of the Mexican dollar in our money?

About 88 cents.

R. W., Fort Douglas, Utah:

Can you furnish me with back numbers of the BLADE for July, August, September, October and November?

No.

"Cincinnati," Cincinnati, O.: *Good Housekeeping* is a 32-page magazine, published twice a month, at $2.50 a year. We will send it and the Weekly BLADE for $3 a year. Send your address for answer about story.

Teacher, Toledo, O.:

Please give the names and addresses of the Lucas county Board of School Examiners.

A. B. West, Sylvania; T. B. Pinkerton, South Toledo; S. C. Ensign, Toledo.

B. S. A., Judson, Ind.: The first state to abolish slavery was Vermont, in 1777. Between that time and 1840 all of the original states lying north of Mason's and Dixon's line had passed acts of emancipation.

Z., Toledo, O.:

Is there a law of Ohio prohibiting or regulating the sale of spirituous or malt liquors within a certain distance of a public school?

There were several special laws passed last year for this purpose, but none applied to Toledo.

Reader, Oak Run, W. Va.: The city called The Hague owes its origin to a hunting seat built by the Count of Holland in the thirteenth century, and took its name from the hage, or hedge, surrounding the park. The old Dutch name for the city is Gravenhage, or the Count's Hedge.

Reader, Canton, O.:

1. What two cities in the United States print the most papers? Can you give me the address of some paper in South America?

1. New York and Philadelphia, we think. 2. *Jornal do Commercio*, Rio de Janerio, the *Herald*, Buenos Ayres.

Sub., Alma City, Minn.:

Is it a criminal offense to trade off a horse subject to any blind disease, as mad staggers or inflammation of the brain, without notifying the parties at the time of the trade?

Think not; but damages might be recovered in a civil suit.

Reader, Galena, Kan.:

1. How many cable communications connect the United States with other countries? 2. How many are now in use?

1-2. Five or six. They are all under one control except the Bennett-Mackay cable, which still holds aloof from the pool.

Reader, Cherokee, Kan.: Chief Ouray, of the Utes, died at Los Pinos Agency, Col., August 28, 1880. His influence had always been in favor of peace. He owned a farm of 60 acres, which he managed with a good degree of success. His only son was captured by the Sioux, when 12 years old.

W. H. W., New York city, writes concerning the selection of March 4 as the day for inaugurating the President of the United States: "I have been told that this date was selected by the great and learned Benjamin Franklin, who, from careful examination, ascertained that for a long course of years that date was not likely to fall upon a Sunday."

D. L., Wauseon, O.: An act was passed April 29, 1885, for the better protection of quail in Fulton county. It provides that "whoever, within the county of Fulton, O., catches, kills or injures, or pursues with such intent, any quail before November 1, 1890, shall be fined not more than $25, nor less than $5, or be imprisoned not more than 30 days, or both."

S. J., Decatur, Pa.: Dennis Kearney was sentenced to six months in the house of correction and a fine of $1,000, in San Francisco, March 18, 1880, for using indecent, violent and abusive language. The sentence was afterward reversed in the Supreme court, and Kearney was released. The Kearneyites were badly defeated at the next election, and that was the last of them.

S. D. S., Bucer, Va.:

1. Where can I buy the life of Washington? 2. What raw materials are Americans dependent on other nations for? 3. Was Keily accepted as minister to Austria?

1. Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. Very few, except some chemicals, coffee and tea. Sugar, molasses, etc., head the list of imports in value, and wool and woolen goods come next. 3. No.

Sub., Hutton, Ill.: A section of the Democratic party of New York obtained the nickname of Locofocos in this way: A meeting was being held at Tammany Hall, in 1834, and there being a great diversity of opinion, the chairman left his seat, and the lights were extinguished, with a view to dissolve the meeting; but those in favor of extreme measures produced locofoco matches, rekindled the lights, continued the meeting, and accomplished their object.

J. H., Rutland, O.:

1. What was the cause of the Hartford convention? 2. What was the treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo? 3. Why are volcanoes situated near large bodies of water?

1. Dissatisfaction with the peace negotiations at Ghent and certain portions of the Federal constitution. 2. The treaty of peace after the Mexican war. 3. Geologists have not been able to agree as to the origin of volcanoes.

G. G., Mecklenburg, N. Y.:

Please publish a recipe for a good carriage top dressing, one that will give a good gloss.

Take two ounces mutton suet, six ounces beeswax, six ounces powdered sugar candy, two ounces soft soap, and one ounce indigo or lampblack. Dissolve the soap in one-quarter pint of water; then add the other ingredients; melt and mix together; add a gill of turpentine. Lay on with a sponge and polish off with a brush.

W. S., Hickory, W. Va.:

1. What were the causes which brought about the division in the Methodist church? 2. In what year did the separatinn take place?

1-2. If you mean between the North and South, the separation took place in 1844, the subject of slavery being the cause. From time to time there have been divisions and secessions, mostly on account of church government, the leading doctrines remaining intact, and held fast by all in common.

J. D. M., Dexter, Mich.: The Origenists pretended to draw their opinions from the writings of Origen (who lived 185-253.) They maintained that Christ was the son of God no other way than by adoption and grace; that souls were created before the bodies; that the sun, moon, stars, and the waters had souls; that the torments of the damned shall have an end; and that the fallen angels shall, after a time, be restored to their first condition. They were condemned by councils, and the reading of Origen's works was forbidden.

C. P. S., Strawn, Kan.:

Much has been said about zero and 40 degrees below this winter; and as I have never seen a thermometer which did register more than 40 degrees below zero, how is it ascertained when mercury freezes, and at what degree does mercury freeze?

Alcohol is used to fill thermometers for registering low temperatures. Alcohol has never been known to freeze, although at a very low temperature it becomes viscid.

G. H., Liberty, Ind.:

1. How many troops did Indiana send to the war? 2. Who was the youngest soldier in the United States Army during the civil war? Give his age at time of enlistment.

1. White, 197,147; colored, 1,537. 2. According to a debate which recently took place in Congress over a pension case, F. W. Haldeman, of Ohio, is entitled to that honor. It was stated that he was but 12 years of age when he offered to enlist, but was rejected. He found a chance to follow the army, however, and, it is stated, did good service.

T. C. F., Wilhoit, Or.:

Is there such a thing as a divining rod? If so, describe it and its uses.

A diving rod is a hazel twig cut in the form of a Y, by the aid of which certain persons called "dowsers" pretend to be able to discover water or mineral veins. The rod is held in a peculiar manner, and the dowser walks backward and forward over the ground to be tried. As soon as he crosses or approaches a metallic vein or aqueous spring, the twig turns toward it with a slow rotary motion. The superstition has not yet died out, and dowsers are common in some localities.

Reader, Swenoda, Minn.: The Escurial is 25 miles northwest of Madrid. It is the palace of the sovereigns of Spain; it was commenced by Philip II. in 1563, and completed in 1586, at a cost of about $15,000,000. It was built in fulfilment of a vow made by Philip II. that he would build the most magnificent monastery in the world if St. Lawrence would give him victory over the French in the battle of St. Quentin, fought on that saint's day (August 10, 1557.) St. Lawrence suffered martyrdom by being broiled on a gridiron, and by a quaint conceit of the King or his architects, the ground plan is in the form of a gridiron, with handle and bars complete. The most striking feature of the edifice is the church, built in general imitation of St. Peter's at Rome.

F. D. N., Shipman, Mo.:

Describe the knout used to punish criminals in Russia.

Knout means whip. The culprit is bound to two stakes, and receives on his bare back the specified number of lashes from a whip of plaited thongs interwoven with wire. From 100 to 120 lashes are the highest number inflicted, and are considered equivalent to a sentence of death. If the criminal survives, he is banished for life. Formerly the nose was slit, the ears cut off, and the letter V (for *vor*, rogue) branded on the forehead, but this aggravation was abolished by Alexander I. This mode of punishment is very rarely resorted to now, and then only from three to ten lashes are administered, more with the view of disgracing than of injuring the culprit.

A. G. N., Fremont, Minn.: Imitation lemon juice is made as follows: Dissolve 1¼ ounces citric acid, 45 grains carbonate of potassa, and 2½ ounces white sugar in one pint cold water; and the yellow peel of a lemon, and, in 24 hours, strain through muslin or a hair sieve. Instead of the lemon peel, 15 or 16 drops of oil of lemon may be used to flavor. This is an excellent substitute for lemon juice, and keeps well in a cool place. For portable lemonade, take one pound finely-powdered loaf sugar, one ounce tartaric or citric acid, and twenty drops essence of lemon. Mix, and keep very dry. Two or three teaspoonfuls of this stirred briskly in a glass of water will make a very pleasant glass of lemonade. If effervescent lemonade be desired, one ounce carbonate of soda must be added to the above.

Sub., Idalia, N. C.:

What was the origin of the custom of drinking toasts to individuals or measures?

The word toast, with regard to drinking usages, is comparatively modern. It originated in the practice of putting a piece of toast in a jug of ale. According to *The Tattler*, the word toast was first applied to the drinking of healths at Bath, in the reign of Charles II. A celebrated beauty of the time was in the large public bath, and a number of her admirers were standing around. One of them took a glass of water from the bath and drank to her health; while another who was standing by, half tipsy, offered to jump in, saying that although he objected to the liquor, he would like to have the toast. From that time the word was applied to drinking the health of any beauty, and, in time, all sorts of subjects were toasted at public and private feasts.

J. W. C., Franklin, Kan.:

1. Please give a sketch of Gen. Meade's battles. 2. Was there ever a monument erected to the memory of Gen. Meade?

1. During the Mexican war he was engaged at Palo Alto, Monterey, Resaca de la Palma, and the siege of Vera Cruz. Commanded a brigade at Dranesville, Va., December 20, 1861, and in the Peninsular campaign; severely wounded at Glendale, June 30, 1862; in the battle of Manassas, August 29-30, 1862; commanded a division at South Mountain and Antietam; commanded the fifth corps at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; commanded the Army of the Potomac from June 28, 1863, to July 1, 1865; engaged in the battle of Gettysburg, and in all the battles and operations in Virginia to the surrender of Lee, April 9, 1865. 2. Think so, at Gettysburg.

E. E. S., Fayette, O.:

Please state the number of efficient war and merchant vessels in the possession of the United States at the present time.

There were in the service, in 1885, forty-one naval steam vessels—all screw-propellers except four, besides twelve wooden sailing-vessels, two torpedo rams, and thirteen tugs—total, eighty-seven, of which comparatively few are in efficient service. The number of guns is 514. The active list is composed of 1,021 officers of the line, 580 officers of the staff, 192 warrant officers, 7,500 enlisted men, and 750 boys. The marine corps consists of 85 commissioned officers, 384 non-commissioned officers, 30 musicians, 96 drummers and fifers and 1,500 enlisted men. The retired list is composed of 156 officers of the line, 141 officers of the staff, 57 warrant officers, and six professors of mathematics—total, 360.

Reader, Knightstown, Ind.:

Please tell me how to make a cement, or other substance, not necessarily adhesive, suitable for filling crevices in marble.

Add one-half pint vinegar to one-half pint skimmed milk; mix the curd with the whites of five eggs, well beaten, and sufficient powdered quick-lime sifted in with constant stirring so as to form a paste. It resists water, and a moderate degree of heat, and is useful for joining small pieces of marble or alabaster. Marble workers' cement is made as follows: Flour of sulphur, one part; hydrochlorate of ammonia, two parts; iron filings, sixteen parts. These substances must be reduced to a powder, and securely preserved in closely stopped vessels. When the cement is to be employed, take twenty parts very fine iron filings, add one part of the above powder, and mix them together with enough water to form a manageable paste. This paste solidifies in twenty days, and becomes as hard as iron.

Ayer's Pills

Restore tone and strength to the Stomach and Liver enfeebled by disease, promote the Appetite, and cause the Bowels to move naturally. Ayer's Pills are safe to take, do not debilitate by excessive stimulation, and are not irritating in their action.

I have used Ayer's Pills for twenty years, and can truly say they have always given me satisfaction. Whenever I am troubled with Constipation, or suffer from Loss of Appetite, Ayer's Pills quickly set me right again.—P. N. Ward, Bath, Me.

Ayer's Pills have been my family medicine for fifteen years, and the result of that long experience is a complete vindication of your statements concerning them.—T. T. Nunney, West Point, Tex.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

A CLEVER FORGER.

Deeds, Checks, Etc., Found in His Room of the Face Value of $500,000.

CHICAGO, May 20.—Central station detectives have made a capture which they think will prove quite an important one. The prisoner is a slight, good-looking, intelligent fellow, about 32 years of age, named Julius Frankel, a native of Posen, Prussia, and has been in this country a number of years. He is charged with forgery by Gus Anderson, a saloon-keeper, the amount of the check being $8.50.

When presented at the bank the cashier pronounced it a forgery. Mr. Anderson reported the matter to the police, who arrested the accused man. When his office was searched, a bushel basket full of deeds, checks, stock shares, poetry and newspaper clippings were found. In all, the papers and documents show a face value of half a million of dollars. A number of "revenge" circulars were also discovered.

Among the papers found were the following: Stock in Pennsylvania Coal company, $10,000; Girard Mining and Smelting company, Colorado, $7,500; Buckeye Mining and Tunneling company, $2,500, on which there is a mortgage; San Juan Central Mining company, $10,000; the Chicago & Montana Live Stock company, $50,000; Richard's Iron Works company, now out of existence, $3,600; shares to the "value" of $20,000 in the Abglobe Electric and Underground Conduit company, of New York; $10,000 worth of stock in the United States Gold and Silver Mining company; a Newberry estate bond valued at $1,000; a bond on the Iowa Pacific railroad, valued at £200, gotten up for English speculation; $300,000 worth of stalk in the Illinois Malting company, of which the prisoner claims to be the secretary.

The young man claims that these papers are valuable, and that he came by them rightly, whish he will prove. He is a dealer in such papers, and has been for years, and is worth $12,000—at least he has property, he says, on which he could realize this amount. His family, he says, lives in St. Louis. The police think he is a clever forger.

TAX TITLE FRAUDS.

A Deliberate Conspiracy Brought to Light in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, May 20.—The grand jury of Ramsey county, after nearly a week's deliberations, has submitted a special report on the tax title frauds practiced in this county which the *Pioneer Press* first exposed last week. The special cases of abuse under consideration arose out of the so-called "Omnibus" delinquent tax sale of 1881, under the general forfeiture of that year. The report states that the investigation shows "almost inconceivable ignorance, incompetence and stupidity on the part of one official; lesser, but still reprehensible carelessness, on the part of others, and deliberate conspiracy between clerks in the county office and an outside speculator to defraud property owners under legal forms."

County Auditor James O'Brien is named by the report as the incompetent official alluded to, and his removal is recommended. James B. Pugsley, a deputy; Stanley C. Dean, a clerk in the auditor's office, and Henry D. Lang, an outsider, are charged with conspiring to defraud. Lang makes a full confession. An indictment is found against Dean, Pugsley being given immunity by reason of his giving testimony exposing the others.

Catholics and Decoration Day.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20.—The Catholic Young Men's National union began its twelfth annual convention here yesterday, with 250 delegates present. Monsignor Doane, of the Newark diocese, delivered the opening address, and Mayor Smith welcomed the delegates on behalf of the city. Committees on credentials were appointed and reports from the officers of the several societies were listened to. That of the secretary showed an increase of nearly 70 per cent in the number of societies. A committee was appointed to prepare an address to the Pope, and to send him a cablegram relative to the meeting of the convention.

Resolutions were adopted requesting the archbishops and bishops of the United States to follow the example of Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, in his decisien in regard to Catholic members of the Grand Army of the Repnblic; requesting that priests officiate in Catholic cemeteries on Decoration Day in connection with the G. A. R. ceremonies, and these resolutions be transmitted to the archbishops and bishops and to the National G. A. R. encampment at San Francisco next August. A resolution wishing Mr. Parnell God-speed was referred.

A Railroad Chat in Minnesota.

Rev. G. P. Wells, of Minneapolis, sends this to Drs. Starkey & Palen, Phila.:

"A day or two ago I met a young lady from the southern part of the state, for whom I had the privilege of performing the marriage service three or four years ago. She had some time before been compelled by ill health to leave the store where she was engaged as clerk, and was so weak at the time of her marriage that she coald scarcely stand during the ceremony. Her husband afterwards told me that when they were married he had no idea she could live more than a month. She, however, began the use of your Compound Oxygen, and built up rapidly. She is not a strong, or even a well woman, but *her life has been prolonged* several years beyond what she could have expected. I was mentioning these facts to a physician on the train last evening and spoke of you as reputable physicians, when a gentleman in front of us, a stranger, said: *'I can vouch for that; they saved my life!'* Hoping you may be able to give health and happiness to many others, I am yours sincerely."

Full information in regard to this remarkable treatment will be freely furnished by DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia.

How Black Horse Was Swindled by a Bremen Landlord.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The Sioux warrior Black Horse and his squaw roamed disconsolately through Castle Garden yesterday. For two years, with nine companions, the couple have been exhibiting throughout Europe, Berlin being the last place where they satisfied the curiosity of the inhabitants to gaze upon the noble red man. Black Horse longed for the wilds of his native Dakota, and going to Bremen he intrusted his landlord with 400 marks with which to prepay the passage of himself and squaw to Deadwood. They arrived on the state of Nebraska yesterday, and then discovered that they were only booked to New York. Clerk Niglutsch accompanied Black Horse to the office of the State line, where it was found that 170 marks had been received for the passage of the couple. Black Horse's landlord is therefore gainer by 250 marks. Black Horse is in a terrible quandary. The fare to Deadwood would cost him $95.80, about $95 more than he possesses.

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TRANSPARENCY to the SKIN.
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removes all pimples freckles and discolorations, and makes the skin delicately soft
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This most exquisite of Toilet Preparations, the virtues of which have caused it to be in demand in all Civilized Countries, stands

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All conclude by saying: "It is the best preparation for the skin I have ever used." "It is the only article I can use without making my skin smart and rough." "After having tried every article, I consider your Medicated Complexion Powder the best, and I cannot do without it." Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Goods Dealers, or mailed free upon receipt of price, 50 cts. per box. Address J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

THE MATRIMONIAL CONUNDRUM.

One day
A newspaper was heard to say
"There's a Washington wedding not far away."
And then,
When
They figured down all the marrying men
And shifted them over and tried again,
And could not find
A bachelor man that way inclined,
Suddenly each despondent
Resident
Newspaper correspondent
Shouted: "The President!"
Then the ? brood
Of reporters
Eagerly issued
From their quarters,
And interviewed
The Republican court'ers.
In twenty-four hours, by some means or other,
They published a column about the girl's mother,
And two or three columns they got from her brother;
Some pardonable vaunts
From two of her aunts;
A chapter of rant
From an old maiden aunt;
And no end of buzzin's
From dozens
Of cousins;
Her teacher,
Her preacher,
Her sister at home;
Her schoolmate, sweet creature;
Her uncle in Rome;
Her cousin Leander,
Her uncle Lysander,
Her great-grand papa—
All manner of people she never thought well of,
And hundreds of others she never heard tell of
Until all this great Nation just knew all about it,
Save her and the president—they seemed to doubt it.
—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Battles of the United States.

Did you ever count up the actual official reports of battles and engagements in this country since it declared its independence, and finally became a nation with a big N? I have, and here are the figures:

In the war of the revolution there were 55 engagements and battles; in the war of 1812, 87; in the Indian wars, 21—total, 136.

In 1861—the war of the Nation—there were 153 engagements and battles; in 1862, 559; 1863, 624; 1864, 776; 1865, 135—total for the war, 2,247. And you will find an account of each engagement or battle on land or sea officially reported. You can imagine what the able and accomplished Col. Scott, with his efficient corps of assistants, has to do now to compile the History of the Rebellion. I have gone into it deep enough to know that my grandchildren will begin to realize the privations and heroism of that greatest struggle for humanity and a higher civilization.

John Jenkins and James Wilson, colored students at the High school at Xenia, O., were drowned late Saturday night, while attempting to cross the Massie creek ford in a buggy. The bodies were recovered Sunday.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

Cures Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Consumption, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails. For sale by all Druggists.

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention Toledo Blade.

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72 Scrap Pictures, 1 Pretty Ring, 12 large Hidden Name or 50 new Chromo Cards, name on, 10 cts. Outfit 4 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

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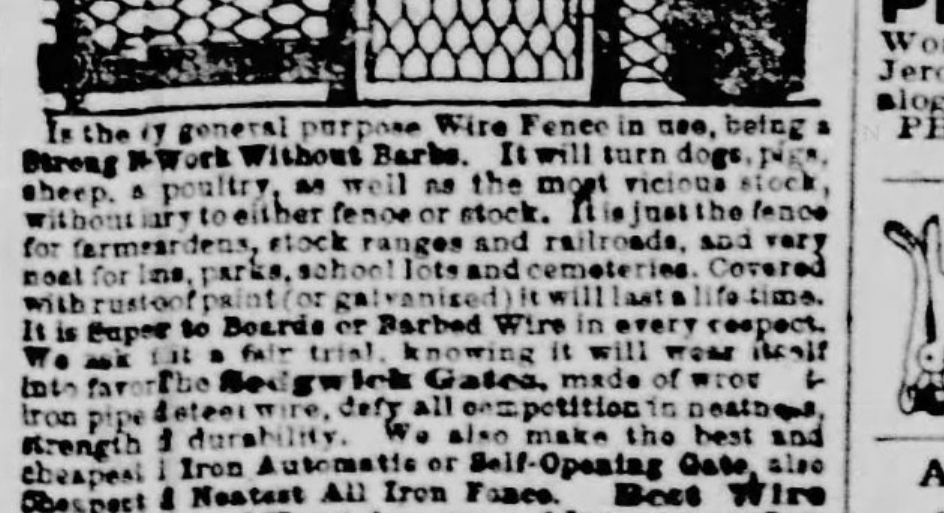
Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence



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Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., D. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.

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It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians, and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. ††

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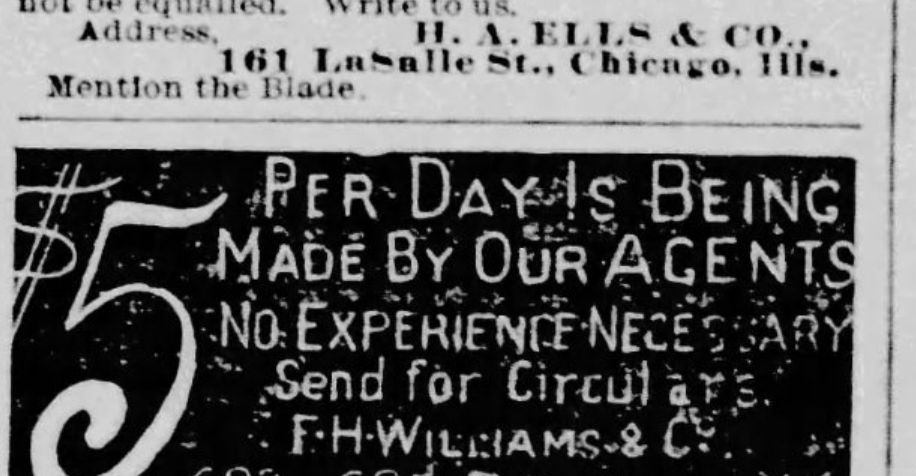

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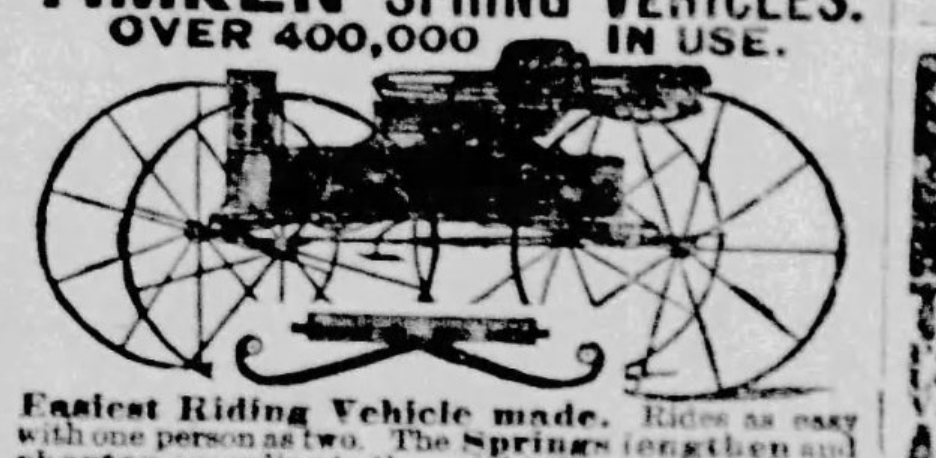

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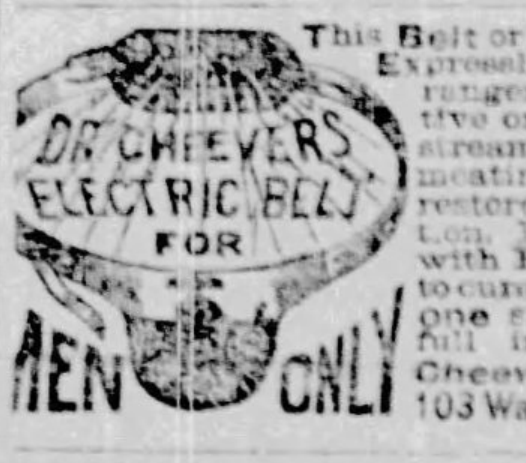

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE trade and industrial interests of the country are rapidly recovering from the paralyzing effects of the recent labor troubles, and a general feeling of hopefulness is prevalent in mercantile circles that there is still time for a partial recovery of lost ground, though the season is well advanced.

THE total of business failures in the country shows a gratifying decrease—the total for the week being 167, against 176 the previous week and 192 for the one preceding.

The work accomplished by Congress last week may thus be summarized: The House passed the Urgent Deficiency bill and the Senate bill directing the teaching of physiology and hygiene in their relation to the effect of alcoholic drinks on the human system in all schools supported by the government. This bill has been signed by the President and is a law. The House also passed an absurd bill to make a close season for mackerel between March 1 and June 1. It refused to concur in the subsidy clause added by the Senate to the Postoffice bill, the vote standing 178 to 80. A constitutional amendment for the election of a second Vice President was reported.

The Senate passed the House shipping bill, adding to it the Frye amendment, which empowers the President to deny to the vessels of other nations such privileges as they deny to ours. The bill thus and otherwise amended will go to a committee of conference, and may not be finally adopted for ten days. The Senate also passed the House bill winding up the Alabama claims commission, and the bill giving pensions to disabled soldiers and to dependent relatives of such soldiers, and the bill authorizing the bridging of Staten Island Sound.

THERE is some hot blood and strong displeasure in the House Pensions committee over the veto messages of PRES. CLEVELAND, returning certain pension bills, and especially over his recommendation that some general law be passed which will give the commissioner of Pensions full power to decide all pension claims so that no pension bills shall be sent to Congress. The committee has under consideration a reply to this veto. Among other things members of the committee say that the message betrays ignorance of the pension laws. The bills which come before Congress are those which are based solely upon equities. The commissioner of Pensions has no power to pass upon them, and Congress has never felt disposed to give any executive officer such power. What does the committee expect? MR. CLEVELAND never devoted any particular time or attention to national affairs until his accession, and all these things can not be learned in a year or two.

SEN. FRY's bill empowering the President to establish an embargo against Canadian vessels will be reported favorably by the Senate Commerce committee, and will be offered as an amendment to the Dingley shipping bill, thereby securing earlier consideration than it would as an independent measure. It should be pushed through with the utmost promptitude.

THE Senate committee on Pensions has voted to postpone indefinitely the House Mexican Pension bill and to report as a substitute substantially the Senate bill of last session, making dependence and disability the necessary qualifications of a pensioner.

THE House Judiciary committee has authorized a favorable report on the bill extending the jurisdiction of the United States court of Claims to claims for the use of patents or inventions by the United States government. The justness of the proposed measure is apparent to all.

THE nomination of Gen. W. S. ROSECRANS to be register of the treasury has at last been confirmed by the Senate.

THE seizure of the Ella M. Doughty will doubtless not only remove all hesitancy as to the passage by the House of the Frye amendment to the Dingley shipping bill, but will also expedite its passage. The amendment added by the Senate authorizes the President, when satisfactorily informed of the denial of commercial privileges to American vessels in foreign ports, to issue a proclamation excluding from the exercise of such commercial privileges in the ports of the United States, the like vessels of the foreign country so discriminating. The penalty prescribed for a violation of the President's proclamation is liability to forfeiture of vessel and contents. Opposition to an officer of the United States in the enforcement of the provisions of the proclamation is made a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment for not less than two years and a forfeiture of $800.

PRES. CLEVELAND has approved the bill which requires that the study of the nature of alcoholic liquors and narcotics, and their effects, shall be pursued in the public schools of the District of Columbia and the territories, and it is now a law. The result can not but lead to the growth of a powerful temperance sentiment among the young men and women of the inchoate states of the great West, which will bear fruit in Prohibition legislation when they enter upon the dignity of full-fledged statehood.

THE nomination of MRS. VIRGINIA C. THOMPSON, to be postmistress at Louisville, has been confirmed by the Senate, there being six votes in opposition, equally divided between the two parties. The Bourbons of the blue-grass region will now have another paroxysm of cursing at CLEVELAND.

THE people of Dakota are not discouraged in their efforts to reach statehood. They are preparing to keep up their state organization for another year, in the hope of a Republican Congress as the result of the fall elections of this year, and their admission a year later. The probability of a Republican House is growing stronger every day, and several things will happen when one is secured. Among them will be the admission of Dakota and Washington territories.

THE police of Chicago are gathering the toils uncomfortably tight about SPIES, SCHWAB and FISCHER in the matter of throwing the bomb at the Anarchist meeting. It is to be hoped that enough evidence can be obtained to convict them of wilful murder, and that the processes of justice will be as speedy as possible.

THIS is why the Democracy of Michigan wail, and gnash their teeth, and anathematize CLEVELAND: The Democratic Representatives of that state recommended the appointment of MORRIS as federal judge of the western district of the state. Mr. SEVERENS was also a candidate, and finding that the Democratic congressmen had endorsed MORRIS, he secured the signatures of the Republican members from Michigan, and captured the judgeship.

THE reason the runaway Ohio senators took a flying trip to Chattanooga has leaked out. Some Republican wag told a Democratic friend, in strict confidence, that Governor FORAKER was about to make requisitions on the governor of Kentucy for their arrest and return. With bulging eyes, the guileless Bourbon rushed off to picket-guard VAN CLEAF with the astounding tidings. VAN CLEAF swallowed the bait, and telegraphed to the gang, who at once fled from Covington to Chattanooga, which is on the southern border of Tennessee, within a few miles of both Alabama and Georgia, where they remained until the scare was over, when they returned to Covington, much to the relief of the good people of Chattanooga, who kept the police shadowing them lest they should steal the city.

GEN. GORDON and Maj. BACON, rival candidates for the Democratic nomination for governor of Georgia, have discontinued their joint discussions, which were growing too personal to long continue without bringing about a hostile meeting between the two.

ALD. JAEHNE, of New York, is now in Sing Sing, beginning his penal term of nine years and ten months for accepting a bribe. He has been put to work in the prison laundry. JAEHNE is an educated fellow, a shrewd politician, and, as recent developments prove, an accomplished scoundrel. He had covered his wicked tracks so well, and was so popular, that his constituents had arranged to elect him to Congress this fall.

ANOTHER bond call has been issued, this time for only four millions. Meanwhile the surplus in the treasury is still accumulating.

LOUISE MICHEL, the French communist and petroleuse, avows her intention of coming to the United States this summer to make speeches in the leading cities. She should be arrested at once if she attempts to propagate anarchistic doctrines.

IT is difficult at present to predict with any certainty what will be the issue of the Home-Rule discussion now proceeding in the British House of Commons. The prospect of carrying the bill through a second reading is brighter than last week, although the situation is yet full of peril. It was supposed that Mr. GLADSTONE would hasten the debate in order to make an appeal to the country, being convinced that success was impossible, but he has taken an exactly opposite course. Last Tuesday he announced his wish that it be indefinitely prolonged, declaring that every member of the Commons had a right to be heard upon the subject. The reason for this step is probably that he feels that the people are not yet prepared to act with him. Delay will give them an opportunity for further information. They will see that Mr. GLADSTONE has a definite plan while his opponents have no plan at all, that while full of criticism they offer no substitute for the bill, and lose their temper when taunted with a lack of policy. The influence of this state of things must be in favor of the Premier.

ANOTHER reason why MR. GLADSTONE desires to secure delay by prolonging the debate is to give an opportunity to bring back some of those who have joined the Opposition. It is possible that a longer time with strong speeches may bring back enough of the stragglers to enable the government to tide over the present danger. It is not now a question of carrying the bill during the present session, which is too nearly over for that, but to obtain a second reading and then leave it to the next Parliament to finally decide the matter.

A NEW ministry has been formed in Greece during the past week, with M. TRICOUPIS at its head. He has declared the policy of the new government to be peace, and an order was given to demobilize the army. This, however, was canceled and troops were sent to the frontier, and latest advices say that severe engagements have taken place there between the Turkish and Greek troops. The greatest excitement prevails at Athens, where the Cabinet is in session. The prime minister telegraphed the general in command to obtain an armistice, but he was not able to do so until there had been considerable fighting, which resulted in a repulse of the Turks, with considerable loss of life upon both sides. An armistice has been finally agreed upon.

THE sentence of the New York alderman for official bribery has attracted a great deal of attention in Great Britain. Very much of Judge BARRETT's address in passing sentence has been cabled to London and appears in all of the papers with full editorial comments, in every case approving the act and arguing from it a hope of better things being demanded and obtained in public service. Jobbery in local governments has been rife in London of late, so much so as to call for the extreme of public attention.

DURING the past week the greatest German historian of the latter half of the nineteenth century, LEOPOLD VON RANKE, died in Berlin at the age of 91 years. During his life he has seen many changes even in his own country. At his birth it was made up of separate and discordant states, constantly wrangling with each other. Now it is a united whole and one of the most powerful in the world. He was 10 years old when Bonaparte scattered the Russian and Austrian legions at Austerlitz, and was 20 when the conqueror went down before combined Europe at Waterloo. In his younger manhood a large part of what now comprises the kingdom of Italy was an integral part of the Austrian empire, the Pope was one of the temporal sovereigns of Europe, and the United States consisted of only a thin strip of territory along the Atlantic seaboard. In his lifetime the map of the world has been changed many times. He wrote many histories which gave him fame, but that which he intended should be the crowning work of his illustrious career he did not live to finish. This was his "History of the World" to comprise nine volumes, and commenced long after he was 80. He completed and gave to the world six volumes, when death set its seal upon his labors.

DIPLOMATIC relations between France and Germany are in a state of unusual tension, which small provocation on either side might make a serious matter.

QUEEN VICTORIA was 67 years old Monday and on June 20 will enter upon the fiftieth year of her reign.

A BLOODY war is said to be in progress upon the Gold coast of Africa.

MORAL REVOLUTIONS NEVER GO BACKWARD.

The minions of the Rum Power are loudly decrying the magnitude of the Prohibition movement in the Southern States, claiming that the people will soon see how foolish was their action in voting against Rum, and will rescind it. They flout the idea that Prohibition has "come to stay," and look on it as the antediluvians did upon the Flood—as "not much of a shower, after all." Time will show them their error. The advantages of Prohibition are so many, that a fair test of its benefits will convince the doubting ones, confirm its friends, and confound its enemies. In a few low and debauched communities the law may fail, and they may even go back to Rum; but the main portion of the ground already gained will be held by Prohibition, reinforced by the sober second thought of the community.

Political revolutions may go backward sometimes, but moral ones never do. The people of this nation govern, and on questions which antagonize neither their political nor their religious views (for these two things, politics and religion, are the two on which most men are bigots) they will side with Right. The intelligence of the great body of the citizens is being called upon to decide this matter, as a moral reform. The insolence and iniquity of the Rum Power have wakened their sense of justice and right, and the march of Prohibition ideas is steadily onward. They are studying the question of Rum or Prohibition from an economic and moral standpoint, and he is indeed a dullard or a slave who cannot see certain things:

First, the tremendous cost of Rum to the nation, and the paralysis of business through the enormous financial drain which the Rum habit imposes upon the people. It is a trite saying that "a man is most easily reached by touching the pocket nerve." People can appreciate a waste of money when they are callous to higher or nobler motives. It is an appalling fact that, as may be seen from Hon. NEAL DOW's letter, given elsewhere in this paper, that the outlay each year by the people of this country for Rum in all its forms is *nine hundred million* dollars. The sum is so large that the mind fails to grasp the enormity of this annual outlay, except by comparison. Let us institute a few, that the reader may realize what spendthrifts we are through Rum:

On May 1 of this year the total debt of the United States, with accrued interest, was a little over 1,786 million dollars. The sum we pay for Rum would pay off that debt entirely inside of two years, and save the country nearly fifty millions a year in interest.

We spend as much for Rum each year as the total wages of all the workingmen of the country.

We pay out $900,000,000 a year for Rum, and but $505,000,000 for all the breadstuffs that we consume in the same time.

We spend for Rum nearly *three times* what we spend for meat—the annual total for the latter item being about $303,000,000.

The total value of the entire product of all our iron and steel industries per year is about $290,000,000—not one-third of our whisky bill.

We spend each year $237,000,000 for all our woolen goods and clothing, and $210,000,000 for those of cotton—a total of $447,000,000—not half what we waste on Rum.

There are many people who groan over the cost of our public schools, and consider the tax a burden—yet they cost less than *one-eleventh* of what Rum costs us—in round numbers, $85,000,000 per year.

Ponder these figures, and determine whether Rum is worth what it costs us, and whether Prohibition would not be the grandest economy we could possibly practice!

Next comes the matter of honest government. The Rum Power, defiant of the people's rights, aggressive and insolent in the plenitude of its power, is reaching out to grasp the government of cities and states, that it may the more effectually defy all control. The drift of people is to the cities, and the aggregation of the ignorant, the depraved, the vicious classes, consolidated by the power of Rum, is an element of danger in every municipality. The larger the city, the greater the danger. All the distinctively evil classes are centered about the saloons. The political ward-worker controls the saloons by money, and the saloons control the votes of the dangerous classes. The caucuses and ward meetings are held in saloons; the candidates are the creatures of the Rum Power; and the result is, the disgraceful governments of our great cities. New York, with its recent aldermanic steals; Chicago, with a man in the Mayor's chair who was put there by unblushing frauds, committed by the saloon interest; Cincinnati, whose gigantic frauds at the state election last fall led to the struggle in the state legislature that once or twice came near bloodshed and revolution—these are but examples of the dangerous power of Rum in our cities—a danger that can only be averted by crushing the saloons through Prohibition.

Think you a moral and economic revolution that has for its object the saving of such an enormous waste as our annual drink bill, that aims to save the republic and the experiment of self-government by the people by crushing the one element which is the greatest source of danger, will ever turn backward until those ends are accomplished? And these are by no means the only reasons for Prohibition. They pertain to the nation; there are many just as potent personal reasons. Who wants a drinking man in his employ in any position of trust? Did you ever know a man holding such a place but that he took the precise moment when his services were urgently and imperatively needed to get helplessly drunk and incapable of work? No corporation wants a manager who drinks. No traveler wishes to risk his life on a train run by a drinking engineer, nor over a road whose switchmen, or bridge tenders, or watchmen, are untrustworthy, because they are drinking men. The world is full of sad-eyed women from whose eyes every gleam of hope has fled, because they trusted to promises and married men who drank. The alleys and back streets of our cities are full of dirty, ragged children whose chances in the battle of life were handicapped from the moment of their birth by their having drinking fathers, the money that should go to clothe and feed and educate them being spent in infernal Rum-holes and doggeries, and a wrong is thus done them that is hopeless of repair. But it is useless to go on and recite instances. We might fill every line of this issue of the BLADE with good reasons why Rum should be banished by Prohibition, and not exhaust the list. It would not take one line to give all the reasons against Prohibition—for there are none!

This revolution will never go backward. It is a battle for the eternal right, and success is certain. Sin and crime are arrayed against it, and that great ally, Money; but the crushing defeat of the triumvirate is sure. The time seems long, and the struggle weary, to thousands of waiting ones who long for the coming of the perfect day of Prohibition; but they must remember that we are still in the "educating stage" of this great reform. The eyes of the masses are not yet opened to the full extent of this monstrous evil. That work is going on, steadily, surely, and faster as the time passes on. When the great body of the American people clearly realize the terrible waste of money and life, the horrid burden of misery and woe and death which comes of Rum, they will arise in their might and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TWO QUESTIONS ON OUR PROTECTIVE POLICY.

We have received from H. H., Lansing, Mich., a letter in which he says:

> Here are two questions that I have found no protectionist able to answer, though I have tried several:
>
> If protection is a benefit to labor, why is it that we see and hear of so many strikes on the part of labor from one end of the country to the other?
>
> We have had a tariff for the sake of protection for 25 years. If 25 years of protection has brought about the present situation, what will be the effect of continuing the same tariff 25 years longer?

Our Lansing friend falls into an error in his logic—a very common error, by the way. He reasons *post hoc, ergo propter hoc*—that is, because one thing follows another in point of time, therefore the later event must be a consequence of the former. We have had a tariff for 25 years; we now have labor troubles; therefore, the labor troubles are a result of the tariff. This is the mode of reasoning of the old German in Berks county, Pennsylvania, who was convinced of the truth of the superstition that a dog's howling is a sign of death as follows: His dog howled dismally over night, and the next morning, on picking up a paper, "the first thing I see was a man died down in Philadelphia!"

Protection is "a benefit to labor," and the labor troubles of this country are in spite of the protective policy, not because of it. These troubles are the direct result of the depressed conditions of trade which have prevailed over the world for several years. The true method of finding the effect of protection upon labor in periods of depression is to compare the condition of labor in this country with that of England, which is free trade. We find the following things to be true: That the per cent. of unemployed workmen is greater in England; that the wages of those employed are higher in this country, and that the margin between the wages received and the actual cost of living is greater here than in England; that the American workman is better clothed, better fed, and better housed; and that this state of things is properly to be ascribed to our protective policy.

Hence we feel justified in answering H. H.'s queries as follows: First, that the strikes are in no sense the resultant of our protective policy, but that, on the contrary, the conditions of labor are better than they would be were we a nation of free traders; second, that the "25 years of protection" have *not* "brought about the present situation," and that, judging by the increase in wages, the shortening of the hours of labor, and the general improvement in the condition of our laboring classes during the past quarter of a century, the effect of continuing the tariff that much longer will be to still further improve that condition.

A MISUSED TERM.

Who are "workingmen?" This word seems to be taking on a new meaning in this country. There is one class of wage-workers in the United States who seem to have arrogated this title to themselves. They seem to suppose that they are different from other workingmen, and as a result have set themselves apart from their fellows by organization, rules and practices. There are not enough people in this country who are not in one way or another workingmen to be considered as a distinct class. It is true that there are idle, do-nothing rich men, but there are very many more idle, do-nothing poor men. Nineteen out of every twenty Americans work for their living, and they are just as much workingmen, though working at table or counter, as if they worked at bench or forge. The former work for their living as the latter do, and generally they would starve if they did not. The accountant, salesman, clerk, teachers, secretaries, treasurers, presidents, editors, reporters, and in fact all those who work for stated wages are workingmen in the same sense as blacksmiths, weavers, freight handlers, clothing cutters or others are. As for clerks, salesmen, editors and reporters, they work more hours than those who claim the only title to the name of "workingmen"—often more even than street-car drivers, who are recognized as having the longest hours of any class of "workingmen"—and they do not strike either, finding it unnecessary to do so. In their case the law of supply and demand regulates hours and wages, and, as is just, the best workman among them gets the highest wages. That is an incentive to every one of them to be the best. In the labor unions the worst is paid the same wages as the best, and the tendency of that is to make all bad alike. But, in or out of the unions, Americans are, with the rarest exceptions, workingmen in the truest sense of the term.

A JUDGE in Brooklyn has had the common sense to refuse naturalization papers to an anarchist, on the ground that a man holding such peculiar views cannot properly take the oath required, to support the constitution and laws of the United States. He might have, with equal pertinence, based his refusal on the fact that our naturalization laws forbid the admission to citizenship of persons "not well affected to the government of the United States." This should be made a precedent by the officers charged with the duty of issuing naturalization papers everywhere. Every time there is a revolutionary disturbance in Europe detected, the chief persons concerned flee to America. The attempt on Emperor WILLIAM's life sent us a great crowd of Socialists. The Nihilistic troubles have added their quota, and so have the troubles in Italy consequent upon the establishment of the new order of things in that kingdom. The "asylum" racket is about played out. America is long-suffering, but it is time that the duty of self-preservation should compel the denial of citizenship to this hopeless material.

COAL tar, which is a by-product of the manufacture of gas from the distillation of coal, and which is used largely in the building of various kinds of pavements, has doubled in price recently in the Eastern cities. A contractor who is laying Belgian pavement on Fifth avenue, New York, took the contract when coal tar was $2 a barrel. Since then the price has doubled, and he has difficulty in obtaining it rapidly enough to fill his contract. This odd state of things has been brought about by the quiet adoption of the water-gas system by all the great gas companies. It is said that the only large city using the distillation system is Cincinnati, though the smaller cities still adhere to it. This is significant, in view of the tremendous fights made by the gas companies on water-gas whenever an effort has been made to set up opposition to gas monopoly in cities. They apparently find water-gas objectionable only when somebody else proposes to supply it.

THE pork-packers of Chicago, employing about 30,000 men, have decided to return to the ten-hour system. They claim that they made a mistake when they recently yielded to the eight-hour demand, as they find they cannot compete with the packers in Boston and other cities whose men work ten hours. This is the difficulty with the partial success of the eight-hour movement. Manufacturing establishments which give ten hours' pay for eight hours' work can not compete with those who get one-fifth more work for the same wages. The margin of profit on manufactures is not great enough in these days of sharp competition. The eight-hour day will come, we believe, but we fear it will come through a reduction of wages to correspond with the shortened hours of labor, until the working day is universally but eight hours long. Then the question of wages will regulate itself according to the demand for labor.

STEAMSHIP MAIL SERVICE.

There are a large number of people in the United States to whom the word "subsidy" is obnoxious. No matter how meritorious a scheme may be, no matter what advantages may accrue to the country from its adoption, if some demagogue raises the cry of "subsidy," there are unfortunately many persons who will blindly oppose it, without even looking into its merits. There is a strong feeling everywhere that our foreign trade should be fostered, and that this country should supply the needs of other lands in the way of our products and manufactures to a much greater extent than at present. To such a policy all are agreed. Now, one of the prime necessities of business in these latter days is frequent and regular mail communication. Business can not exist without it.

This is recognized in the support the people give to the policy of the government in paying heavily to support mail transportation over lines which are non-supporting. There are hundreds of what are known as "star" mail routes in the United States which are constant bills of expense, because the receipts from postage by no means pay the cost of transporting the mails. No one murmurs, because regular mail communication is a necessity. This extra cost is as much a "subsidy" as is a sum paid to carry mail to Chili, for instance.

The proposition to pay American steamship lines a fair rate for mail service is applying exactly this policy to our foreign mails. There is no reason for paying a "subsidy" on a domestic "star route" that is not applicable to the steamship mail service. Under the present policy of this "economy and reform" administration, the mail service to the West Indies, Mexico and Central and South America is the worst possible. Letters are conveyed by British "tramp" steamers, fishing boats, or whatever can be had cheapest, and reach their destination sometimes a week or two late, sometimes only a few days behind time. Merchants can make no calculations, and business with those countries is paralyzed.

A few comparisons will show the injustice of the "subsidy" cry. Last year the government paid $23,600 for mail service between Tampa, Fla., and Key West—a domestic route, which does not pay one tenth of its cost. During the same time it paid only $237 for the service between Key West and Havana—a foreign route. The government paid more for the service between San Francisco and Sacramento than was paid to American lines from San Francisco to Hong Kong and to Panama and to Mexico; and it paid $6,000 more for the service from Tacoma to Port Townsend than was paid to the whole American Pacific service.

Why should the one be called compensation for mail service and the other a subsidy? Chili has imported $357,000,000 worth of manufactures, of which this country furnished 4 per cent. If an appropriation—or even a subsidy, if that name suits better—of $100,000 a year, or double that, would establish a line of steamers running to that country by which our merchants could carry on a regular trade there, would the country not get back its $100,000 a dozen times over in the opening of a new market? The subsidy cry is silly. It is the cry of demagogues, and the people should make Congress understand that they will not be trifled with in this matter. If our foreign commerce is to be extended, we must have regular and frequent mail communication to and from the countries with which we wish to trade.

SAN FRANCISCO passed an ordinance forbidding the licensing of any laundry carried on in a frame building. This was aimed at the Chinese, of course. A case has been taken to the Supreme court, which has decided the ordinance contrary to the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution.

THE London, Eng., *Shipping World*, of late date, contains the following noteworthy paragraph concerning two great firms now operating works at Newcastle-on-Tyne:

> Messrs. R. & W. Hawthorn, Leslie & Co. are about to erect engine works at Naples. Sir William Armstrong, Mitchell & Co. have already commenced the erection of large works in Italy. This exodus of British industries to protectionist countries is portentous. The subject is worthy the careful attention of the government of the day, and the board of trade should inaugurate a policy of encouragement to supersede the long-continued policy of abuse of shipping and cognate industries.

One by one the signs multiply that the era of free trade is drawing to a close in Great Britain, and not the least significant of these are the removals chronicled above. Yet there is a crowd of half-baked Anglomaniacs in America howling for the adoption of an economic system that is proving a failure in the only country that ever gave it a full trial.

FRANCIS MURPHY is greatly pleased with the Dow law. At Youngstown he spoke as follows concerning it from the platform:

> There is something practical in the tax. Some more stringent measure might be better to look at, but you know it is of no use to give a workman tools he can not use, but if you give him such as he can use he will benefit society. I have yet to see one instance where the more radical measure has accomplished permanent good. The fifth-wheel party in Maine has been a detriment to the cause of temperance. The Scott law closed every saloon in a village that I know of in Northern Ohio. Since that law was declared unconstitutional ten saloons have sprung up in that town. The Dow law will close one-third of the saloons at once. It is impossible to overwhelm the enemy at one blow. Let no friend of the great cause object when the defenses are taken one by one. Grant did not say at Donelson: If Jeff. Davis doesn't surrender at the same time, we won't take this fort.

THE commissioner of Agriculture did a very foolish and unwise thing the other day in his opening address before the National Viticultural association, at its yearly session at Washington. He claimed that the grape-growers "are working in the interests of true temperance," and that "we want to give the American people pure wine without adulteration;" yet he went on to give unstinted praise to California brandy. "True temperance" and brandy-making make a queer team. He was as much out of place before that convention as he would be before a convention of brewers or distillers; yet corn, rye and barley are as much agricultural products as are grapes.

DR. DIO LEWIS, who has made considerable reputation as a hygienic reformer and popular medical writer, died on Friday morning, of errysipelas, at his home at Yonkers, N. Y. He was born March 3, 1823, at Auburn, N. Y., and became a physician. He soon became noted for his untiring opposition to the use of drugs, and his advocacy of physical exercise as a part of public education. He conducted two different establishments devoted to gymnastic training, and since 1868 devoted himself to lecturing and writing on hygienic reforms and the advocacy of temperance.

THE Panama canal scheme has received a severe blow in the report of M. ROUSSEAU, sent out by the French government to inspect the work. He contradicts the canal company's statements as to its facilities for digging the ditch, and its estimates of the time and money necessary to complete the canal. The Minister of Public Works accordingly has given notice to M. DE LESSEPS that the French government cannot authorize an issue of lottery bonds upon the case as it stands, and that he must refute M. ROUSSEAU if the company persists in the application.

IT is the current belief in political circles in New York that CLEVELAND will be a particularly easy man to beat in that state, if he presumes to be a candidate in 1888. Tammany is against him, the masses of the Democracy despise him, and the mugwump brigade are his only admirers and supporters.

THE PAN-ELECTRIC SCANDAL.

The idiocy of the President in clinging to his Attorney General, GARLAND, who prostituted his high office to serve his pocket and the pockets of his confreres in the scandalous Pan-Electric job, instead of promptly requiring his resignation, has put a heavy load on the Democrats. The burden thus placed on the shoulders of the Congressional committee now investigating the telephone scandal is especially heavy. Their report must either tell the truth, which will hopelessly smirch GARLAND and place CLEVELAND before the country in the attitude of a picturesque ass, or it must attempt a job of wholesale whitewashing. Should the Democratic majority on that committee do the latter, however, will but transfer the load of obloquy to the democracy, and prove a heavy burden in the campaign of 1888. If they desire to fulfill the pledges of "reform" which were so profusely made by the party, they should "tell the truth," and let the Attorney General, who boasted before the committee that he made his money "by playing poker and practicing law," stand the brunt of public anger—and also let Mr. CLEVELAND understand that he was foolish in championing an indefensible cause.

But how can these men, who have been begging and whining at CLEVELAND's feet for offices for their friends, rise to the height of moral courage required to thus fearlessly rebuke the Administration? To the Bourbon mind, "them offices" are the chief aim of man's ambition, the reward of party service, the haven of rest for the saints of the Democratic dispensation. Can they rebuke, even by implication, the man who has these offices at his disposal? Perish the thought! Should the committee do so, then farewell to all influence with the President in the disposition of the spoils, so far as the members of that body are concerned! And what Democrat could be expected to thus neutralize all his influence, and commit political hari-kari—for the hungry and thirsty Democratic masses have no use for a Congressman without 'fluence?

The attitude of the Republican minority of that committee is a self-respecting one. They understand clearly that should they make a minority report, placing the blame where it justly belongs, their action would be considered merely as a bit of partisan censure. They therefore propose to offer no separate report, merely contenting themselves with refusing to sign the whitewashing report of the Democratic majority of the committee, and allowing the shameful facts brought out during the investigation to speak for themselves, and show the nation the class of conscienceless scallawags whom the Democratic party honors with high places, and whom the Democratic President defends in their wrong-doing.

Puck generally hits the nail squarely on the head by his illustrations, but it was driven way in by one in the current number, entitled "The Suckers of the Working-Man's Sustenance." Around a table are seated a family consisting of father, mother, four children and the grandmother. Part of a loaf of bread and a bowl of milk or soup are evidently to form the meal, but the bowl is almost empty, the contents being drawn off through tubes that pass up through the table into the bottom, the other ends being in the mouths of four stalwart fellows lounging under the table, with the significant labels upon them of "Agitator," "Incendiary Editor," "Boycotter," "Walking Delegate." Above the table hang several assessment notices for the "aid of strikers." The expression of hunger upon the faces of the children, and of despair upon those of their elders as they watch their sustenance disappear, is wonderfully well rendered, as is that of lazy contentment in feature and attitude of the creatures sucking it away. The two mottoes upon the wall, on one side "God help our home," on the other "Save us from our friends," are very significant. Every workingman in the country should see this picture, study its meaning and take it to heart sufficiently to enable him to close his ears against all rascally agitators whose only object is support without labor.

ONE of the marked features of any Democratic political gathering is, that the chief topic of discussion is always the distribution of the offices. They never weary of this theme. An official, from the President down, is judged, not by his efficiency, his capacity, his honesty, but by the number of Democrats he puts in subordinate positions. The prosperity of the great industries of the country, the rights of citizens, and the honor of the nation, are passed by as of little consequence, but there is an unceasing clamor for more offices, and an unceasing fight over the offices that are to be filled.

IT is rumored that the German element in this country has been roused to hostility to the Knights of Labor, on account of the temperance views expressed by Mr. POWDERLY in his latest circular. We doubt whether the opposition is so sweeping as this rumor announces. It probably extends only to that portion of the German population which is the ally and slave of the Rum Power. The friendships the order will gain from the vast temperance sentiment of the country will more than counterbalance the opposition of the Rum element.

THERE are indications that our friends, the enemy, propose, in their dire extremity for lack of available ammunition, to make much of what they are pleased to call the "partisan opposition" of the Senate to CLEVELAND's nominations, in the fall campaign. Let us put upon record the facts in the case. About 2,100 nominations have been sent to the Senate; of these 1,700 have been confirmed and only thirteen rejected. Of the remaining 400 not yet acted upon, it is not expected that the proportion of rejections will be increased.

THE Vermont Republicans are making themselves heard in the senatorial canvass in that state, and to such effect that it is certain that Sen. EDMUNDS will succeed himself. The opposition is took weak to effect his overthrow. The Republicans of the Green Mountain state believe that a Republican leader may exercise the right of private judgment regarding his course in a national campaign, and propose to sustain free thought and free speech in a practical way by supporting Mr. EDMUNDS.

IT would be an excellent idea if this country would adopt the sensible rule of the Bank of England, which never reissues an old bill, but puts out a bran-new one in its stead. Filthy and ragged greenbacks are capable of conveying infectious diseases, and in the interests of health and cleanliness the English practice should be adopted.

THE *Western Christian Advocate*, the organ of the Methodist Episcopal church in the Ohio Valley, remarks editorially in its last issue:

> The Toledo BLADE, in an able article, exposes the fallacy of Lyman Abbott, in the conclusion which he draws from the example of Christ in favor of drinking and against prohibition.

THE mugwumps are scared already at the shadow of BLAINE, and the leaders are discussing among themselves how they shall make their animosity to him most effective in opposition to his possible candidacy before the Republican national convention.

FRANCE is trying the "trade dollar" experiment. She has coined a dollar, of about the weight and size of the Mexican dollar, to be circulated in Tonquin. We hope their experience with the coin will not be as unfortunate as our own.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor is called to meet in special session this week at Cleveland. Mr. POWDERLY, in his call for this meeting, declares that he needs the counsel and action of the order at large through its representatives, and that the Knights of Labor "must be placed squarely before the world on several issues in such a way that no misunderstandings can possibly arise in the future." He also specifies four causes for the convening of the representatives of the order in special session, which are as follows:

> First—The rapidly increasing membership requires changes in the laws which the General Executive board have no authority to make.
>
> Second—The laws in relation to the government of boycotting are wholly inadequate to compel obedience on the part of assemblies that believe in boycotting for every offense, whether great or small.
>
> Third—The laws in relation to strikes do not cover the ground necessary to give the Executive board power to interfere in such matters until after a strike has been inaugurated.
>
> Fourth—The Order has become involved in difficulties with trade societies, and an effort is being made to create a rupture between these societies and the Knights of Labor.

Mr. POWDERLY declares frankly his belief that the most critical period in the order's history has now been reached—a conclusion in which all thinking men must agree. The matter must be decided whether the Knights of Labor is to be made merely the engine of brute force, wherewith to compel a compliance with any demand which any local Assembly may make, or whether it is to be an organization for the upbuilding of the interests of labor in an honorable way. We believe the lesson of the great strikes of the past weeks will not be thrown away upon the thinking members of the order, and have great hopes that the Cleveland convention will result in such changes as will rehabilitate the order in the good opinion of the people in general. It has lost ground through some of its indiscreet and hot-headed members.

As to the possibilities of this great body, we most heartily agree with an exchange in its estimate of the Knights of Labor:

> In principle it is the best labor organization of the times, and its doctrines have made it a great congress of workers united in an effort to better the condition of its members. To carry its principles into practice an exact knowledge of the diversified interests of the various classes of toilers which acknowledge its authority should always be immediately available by the governing executive body, and that result can only be reached by the creation of a more perfect and comprehensive system of representation than any which now exists. The order is not wanting in the intelligence necessary for the construction of such a scheme of discipline as is here suggested, and the need for it must be obvious.

GEN. DURBIN WARD.

On last Saturday Gen. DURBIN WARD died at his home in Lebanon, Warren county, 30 miles from Cincinnati. Gen WARD was born in Augusta, Ky., February 11, 1819, and hence was in his 68th year. His ancestry was English and Welsh. Both his father and grandfather fought in the war of 1812, and the soldierly instinct descended to himself. He graduated at Miami University, Oxford, O., supporting himself through his collegiate course by labor. He studied law with Judge SMITH and Hon. TOM CORWIN, at Lebanon, and was a partner of the latter for about three years. He was a Whig politically until that party was disrupted, when the Know Nothing agitation drove him into the Democratic ranks. He early entered political life, and served six years as prosecuting attorney of Warren county. In 1856 he ran for Congress, but was beaten. In 1858 he was Democratic candidate for attorney general of the state, but again was defeated. His history as a Democratic politician has been one of effort to obtain the recognition his talents deserved, but he never received any office to which he aspired. He was too honest a man for latter-day Democracy in Ohio.

Gen. WARD was a brave and true soldier of the war for the Union. He enlisted as a private in the 12th Ohio under the first call of Pres. LINCOLN for three months, and at the expiration of his enlistment was ap Major of the 17th Ohio (chiefly recruited in Fairfield county,) and made his way steadily onward by his talents and courage, until in November 18, 1863, he was brevetted a brigadier general for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Chicamauga. At this battle he received a severe wound in the left arm, which resulted in permanent injury. His disease was acute rheumatism, originating in his military service, and aggravated by his wound. The brave old hero has the mournful regrets of thousands of veterans who knew and honored him in the old war days.

IT is not at all improbable that Russia is looking to the present as her opportunity. The Czar has recently issued a remarkable address to the soldiers and sailors of the Black sea fleet. "My will and thoughts," he says, "are directed toward the peaceful development of the nation's welfare, but circumstances may render the fulfillment of my wishes difficult, and force me to an armed defense in order to preserve the dignity of the empire." If the present trouble has not been fostered by him, it appears as if, in rehabilitating his Euxine fleet, was preparing for a peril which he was able to foresee, while to others the skies seemed cloudless. The skirmishing on the Greek frontier may easily grow to proportions that would make a general European war an imminent probability.

THE Canadians are beginning to want to know where their hard-earned money goes. It costs them just $130,000 a year to support the governor-general's establishment at Ottawa, including LANSDOWNE's salary at $50,000. It was proposed by some traitorous members of the opposition, a few days ago, to examine the rather costly accounts, with the result of nearly causing the death by apoplexy of Sir HECTOR LANGEVIN, who declared to subject the bills to scrutiny would be to shake the pillars of crowa and constitution and precipitate a general cataclysm. But all the same the farmers are asking why they should pay for the vice-regal fuel, newspapers, butcher meat and so forth, in addition to a salary as large as that paid the President of the United States

IT is said that the Canadian lawyers have discovered that the extreme ground the government has taken regarding the purchase of bait by American fishing vessels in Canadian ports is untenable, and that the seizures of the Adams and Doughty are illegal. A bill has hurriedly been prepared, however, and is being railroaded through the Dominion Parliament, which forbids foreign fishing vessels purchasing Canadian bait. The excitement over the seizures is increasing in New England, and unless something is speedily done there is great probability of a collision, as several American fishing vessels have gone to the grounds heavily armed, and determined to fight rather than submit to capture.

THE Washington correspondent of the *Ohio State Journal* says there is no doubt in the minds of the best informed men in Washington that an investigation into the methods by which PAYNE was "elected" to the United States Senate will be made by that body. Rep. GROSVENOR, of Ohio, is quoted as saying:

> The Senate cannot avoid an investigation. The proof is complete and the demand so great that there must be an investigation, and further, an investigation means an ousting and a vacant seat in the Senate from Ohio, for there will be conclusive proof that the seat was bought.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY FAIRCHILD has sent to Congress a list of 60 custom houses which in the opinion of the department ought to be abolished. This would mean, if carried into effect, 60 less collectors and a large number of minor officers. It is safe to predict that the Democratic House will do nothing to reduce the number of offices which may be filled with Democrats, and we are prepared to hear charges that Mr. FAIRCHILD is not a good Democrat.

CURRENT EVENTS.

IT is reported that Parsons, the anarchist, has escaped to Cuba.

A DISPATCH from Catania, Sicily, says that Mount Etna is in a state of eruption.

THE Queen of Spain has given birth to a son, and there is great rejoicing in Madrid.

IT was stated in Chicago, Monday, that Parsons, the anarchist, had been captured.

DR. DIO LEWIS, who died Friday, left instructions that his body should be cremated.

THE liquor sellers of Michigan are having trouble this year in giving the necessary bonds. Some are unable to comply with the law.

THE governor of New York has signed the bill permitting women to practice law in that state.

THE Republican Congressional convention at Pittsburg nominated John Dalzell and Thomas M. Bayne.

THE bribe-taking alderman, Jaehne, has arrived at Sing Sing. He was at once put to work in the laundry.

THE mayor of Cleveland has issued a proclamation forbidding anarchists to hold meetings in that city.

IT is rumored in Washington that Justice Stanley Matthews will be married June 7, and will take a trip to Europe.

MR. BLAINE denies that he has been interviewed on the fishery question. He stands by his record in Congress.

THE evangelists, Jones and Small, it is said, have gone back to the "weed," after "swearing off" for a few weeks.

THE House has refused to concur in certain Senate amendments to the shipping bill, the Frye amendment among others.

THE grand jury at Belleville, Ill., refused to indict the deputy sheriffs who fired on the East St. Louis mob during the railroad strike.

JUDGE JACKSON is holding court in Detroit this week. He will probably go to Columbus next week, to hear the great telephone suit.

MARTIN IRONS, of Assembly 101 notoriety, has been interviewed at Kansas City, and denies having fled from Sedalia. He contemplates a lecture tour.

THE Chicago grand jury returned indictments for conspiracy to murder and inciting to riot against August Spies, Samuel Fielden, and A. R. Parsons.

ONE of the Americanized Chinamen attached to the legation at Washington is about to marry an American girl. He cut his cue off some time ago.

IT is said that the labor union at Sedalia, Mo., has demanded the immediate resignation of Martin Irons. He is now in hiding from the wrath of ex-strikers.

THE total imports of dry goods at New York during the past week were valued at $1,333,173, and the amount thrown on the market at $1,288,845.

COL. J. B. FOLSOM, grandfather of Miss Frankie Folsom, died Wednesday at Folsom Dale, Erie county, N. Y. He had been an invalid for several years.

SEC. MANNING continues to improve slowly. It is thought he will not resume his official duties at the treasury department until at least next autumn.

THE Senate has confirmed the nominations of Gen. Rosecrans, to be register of the treasury, and J. H. Farley, collector of internal revenue, 18th district, Ohio.

MISS PENDLETON, the daughter of the United States Minister to Berlin, has almost recovered from the effects of her fall, and has been removed to her brother's house.

J. W. CRAIG, one of the largest oil traders both in New York and the West, has failed. About 500,000 barrels of oil have been bought in under the rule for his account.

AN incendiary fire at Akron, O., almost entirely destroyed the Anti-Monopoly watch works. The fire is supposed to have been started by a discharged employe.

HON. E. E. WHITE, late president of Purdue university, and formerly commissioner of schools of Ohio, has been elected superintendent of the public schools of Cincinnati.

GLADSTONE has secured the adoption of a motion that the House will devote four nights out of the five given to parliamentary business every week to debate on the Home Rule bill.

IT is stated in Buffalo that the will of Frankie Folsom's grandfather provides that his estate shall be divided into eight equal parts, and that Miss Folsom's share will be $50,000.

THE House confirmed, by more than a two-thirds vote, the action of the committee in rejecting the so-called subsidy amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill inserted by the Senate.

A TREATY has been signed at Johann, ceding to France the entire group of islands and islets forming the territory known as the Comoro isles, and situated in the Mozambique channel.

THE Dublin *United Ireland* declares that there are Nationalists sufficient in any town of Ulster to whip the rag-tag and bob-tail Orangemen into good behavior, provided the police stand aside.

THE President has approved the bill providing for the study of the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and their effects, in the public schools of the District of Columbia, the territories, etc.

THE furniture manufacturing companies of St. Louis, after giving the eight-hour system a trial, have resolved to return to the old plan, and will lock out all employes who refuse to work ten hours.

DR NORVIN GREEN, president of the Western Union telegraph company, is in Canada negotiating for the lease held by his company of the Canadian telegraph system to the Canada Pacific company.

THE House committee on Invalid Pensions agreed to report favorably a bill extending the provisions of the pension law to those who were injured while on furlough, and not strictly in the line of duty.

AMONG the bills introduced in the House was one by Mr. Bennett, of North Carolina, to divide the surplus money in the treasury June 1, 1886, among the several states and territories, for educational purposes.

BY direction of the President, Second Lt. Corwin Sage, 17th Infantry, has been dropped from the rolls of the army for desertion. Maj. Lewis M. O'Reilly, 7th Cavalry, has been found incapacitated for active service, is placed upon the retired list.

THE issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended May 22 was $435 556. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was $262,498. The shipment of fractional silver coin since May 1 amounts to $301,703.

AMONG bills passed in the House, Friday, was one removing the charge of desertion from the record of Franklin Thompson, alias S. E. Seelye. This is the case of the woman who for two years served in a Michigan regiment without disclosing her identity.

IN a debate in the Senate on a pension bill, in which the application had been rejected by the pension office, Sen. Cockrell said that the chief of the division who had rejected so plain and well proven case ought to be discharged from the service of the United States.

THE House, by a vote of 120 to 80, passed a bill prohibiting for a period of five years from March, 1887, the importation into the United States or landing upon its shores mackerel (except Spanish mackerel) caught between March 1 and June 1 each year.

AFTER making various amendments the Senate finally passed the pension bill, Wednesday, by a vote of 34 to 14. Those voting nay were Beck, Berry, Blackburn, Call, Cockrell, Eustis, Gorman, Gray, Jones (Ark.), McPherson, Morgan, Saulsbury, Vest, Whitthorne.

IN his testimony before the Chicago grand jury, Capt. Shaack said that he was convinced that the anarchist conspiracy had existed in that city for years. He added that he had about got to the bottom of it, and in a few more days would be ready to report the result of his investigations.

THE business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 147, and for Canada 20, as compared with a total of 176 last week and 192 the week previous. Business casualties seem to be steadily decreasing throughout the country.

GEN. LOGAN's arbitration bill provides for a commission of five—one Republican, one Democrat, one non-partisan, and one from a class of citizens experienced in the management of railroads. They are to receive $3,500 a year salary, with traveling expenses, and settle all controversies between capital and labor.

THE Senate committee on Pensions has voted to postpone indefinitely the House Mexican pension bill, and to report as a substitute substantially the Mexican pension bill passed by the Senate last session. The committee is opposed to service pensions, and insists on making dependence and disability necessary qualifications of a pensioner.

IT is estimated that 500,000 bushels of oats have been shipped to Great Britain from Canada this year. The exports via the St. Lawrence up to May 15 were 581,000 bushels, against 164,000 bushels for the corresponding period last year. Canada forwarding companies have handled more grain to date than they did last year up to the middle of August.

AT the first session of the 67th General Assembly of Ohio, 929 bills and 94 joint resolutions were introduced, 669 bills and 60 joint resolutions originating in the House and the remainder in the Senate; 437 bills and 40 resolutions became laws. Of the laws enacted, 333 originated in the House and 104 in the Senate; 187 were general laws, and 250 local laws.

THE tariff promises to be made a prominent issue in the Congressional elections this fall. There are indications that Congress may adjourn earlier than has been expected, since it is possible that Mr. MORRISON may not call up his tariff bill at this session, preferring to wait until the result of the Congressional elections which are to occur in November is known before he risks a vote on the bill. This delay will be eminently satisfactory to the Republicans, who can ask nothing better for an issue on which to make an appeal to the country than this proposed tariff scheme.

THE proprietors of the sash, door and blind manufactories of Chicago on Monday returned to the ten-hour rule, having found the eight-hour sestem impracticable. The employes generally appear to have acquiesced.

"EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYES."

Talmage's Second of His Series of Sermons on the Labor Question.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 23.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., to-day preached the second of his series of sermons on the great labor discussion, the subject being, "How Employers Ought to Treat Employes." He chose two texts, the first from Galatians v, 15: "If ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another"; and Philippians ii, 4: "Look not every man upon his own things, but every man also on the things of others." Following is the sermon in full:

The labor agitation will soon quiet. The mills will again open, the railroads resume their traffic, our national prosperities again start. Of course the damage done by the strikes cannot immediately be repaired. Wages will not be so high as they were. Spasmodically they may be higher, but they will drop lower. Strikes, whether right or wrong, always injure laborers more than the capitalists. You will see this in the starvation of next winter. Boycotting and violence and murder never pay. They are different stages of anarchy. God never blessed murder. The worst use you can put a man to is to kill him. Blow up to-morrow all the country seats on the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison Square and Brooklyn Heights, and Bunker Hill, and Rittenhouse Square, and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timbers and stones will just fall back on the bare hands of American labor.

The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented coadjutors. Assassination—the assassinations of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland, only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempts to blow up the House of Commons, in London, had only this effect—to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England. In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reason; obstructions on the rail-tracks in front of midnight express trains, because the offenders do not like the president of the company; strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail, or in printing offices the hour the paper was going to press, or in the mines the day the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffoldings so the builder fails in keeping his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor, and cripple its arms, and lame its feet, and pierce its heart. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers, and violence never took one knot out of the knuckles of toil, or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that!

Frederick the Great admired some land near his palace at Potsdam, and he resolved to get it. It was owned by a miller. He offered the miller three times the value of the property. The miller would not take it because it was the old homestead, and he felt about as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it. Frederick the Great was a rough and terrible man, and he ordered the miller into his presence, and the king with a stick in his hand—a stick with which he sometimes struck the officers of state—said to the miller: "Now, I have offered you three times the value of that property, and if you won't sell it I'll take it anyhow." The miller said: "Your Majesty, you won't." "Yes," said the king, "I will take it." "Then," said the miller, "if your majesty does take it I will sue you in the Chancery court." At that threat Frederick the Great yielded his infamous demand. And the most imperious courage against the working classes will yet cower before the law. Violence and contrary to the law will never accomplish anything, but righteousness and according to the law will accomplish it.

But gradually the damage done the laborer by the strikes will be repaired, and some important things ought now to be said.

The whole tendency of our times, as you have noticed, is to make the chasm between employer and employe wider and wider. In olden time the head man of a factory, the master builder, the capitalist, the head man of the firm work side by side with their employes, working sometimes at the same bench, dining at the same table; and there are those here who can remember the time when the clerks of large commercial establishments were accustomed to board with the head men of the firm.

All that is changed, and the tendency is to make the distance between employer and employe wider and wider. The tendency is to make the employe feel that he is wronged by the success of the capitalist, and to make the capitalist feel, "Now my laborers are only beasts of burden; I must give so much money for so much drudgery, just so many pieces of silver for so many beads of sweat." In other words the bridge of sympathy is broken down at both ends. That feeling was well described by Thomas Carlyle when he said: "Plugson, of St. Dolly Undershot, buccaneer-like says to his men: 'Noble spinners, this is the hundredth thousand we have gained, wherein I mean to dwell and plant my vineyards. The hundred thousand pounds is mine, the daily wage was yours. Adieu, noble spinners; drink my health with this groat, each which I give you over and above.'"

Now what we want is to rebuild that bridge of sympathy, and I put the trowel to one of the abutments to-day; and I preach more especially this morning to employers as such, although what I have to say will be appropriate to all who are in the house.

The outrageous behavior of a multitude of laborers toward their employers during the last three months—behavior infamous and worthy of most condign punishment—may have induced some employers to neglect the real Christian duties that they owe to those whom they employ. Therefore I want to say to you whom I confront face to face, and those to whom these words may come, that all ship owners, all capitalists, all commercial firms, all master builders, all house wives are bound to be interested in the entire welfare of their subordinates.

Years ago some one gave three prescriptions for becoming a millionaire. First, spend your life in getting and keeping the earnings of other people; secondly, have no anxiety about the worriments, the disappointments, the losses of others; thirdly, do not mind the fact that your vast wealth implies the poverty of a great many people. Now, there is not a man in my audience who would consent to go out into life with those three principles to earn a fortune. It is your desire to do your whole duty to the men and women in your service.

First of all then, pay as large wages as are reasonable and as your business will afford. Not necessarily what others pay, certainly not what your hired help say you must pay, for this is tyranny on the part of labor unbearable.

The right of a laborer to tell his employer what he must pay, implies the right of an employer to compel a man into a service, whether he will or not, and either of those ideas is despicable. When any employer allows a laborer to say what he must do or have his business ruined, and the employer submits to it, he does every business man in the United States a wrong and yields to a principle which, carried out, would dissolve society. Look over your affairs and put yourself in imagination in your laborer's place, and then pay him what before God and your own conscience you think you ought to pay him.

"God bless yous" are well in their place, but they do not buy coal nor pay house rent nor get shoes for the children. At the same time you, the employer, ought to remember through what straits and strains you got the fortune by which you built your store or run the factory. You are to remember that you take all the risks and the employe takes none, or scarcely any. You are to remember that there may be reverses in fortune, and that some new style of machinery may make your machinery valueless, or some new style of tariff set your business back hopelessly and forever. You must take all that into consideration, and then pay what is reasonable.

Do not be too ready to cut down wages. As far as possible pay all, and pay promptly. There is a great deal of Bible teaching on this subject. Malachi: "I will be a swift witness against all sorcerers, and against all adulterers, and against those who oppress the hireling in his wages." Leviticus: "Thou shall not keep the wages of the hireling all night unto the morning." Colossians: "Masters, give unto your servants that which is just and equal; knowing that ye also have a Master in heaven." So you see it is not a question between you and your employe as much as it is a question between you and God.

Do not not say to your employes, "Now, if you don't like this place get another," when you know they cannot get another. As far as possible once a year visit at their homes, your clerks and your workmen. That is the only way you can become acquainted with their wants. You will by such process find out that there is a blind parent or a sick sister being supported. You will find some of your young men in rooms without any fire in winter, and in summer sweltering in ill-ventilated apartments. You will find how much depends on the wages you pay or withhold. On Saturday morning, when you come into your counting room and draw the check which will bring the money for the wages or the salaries, you will have a thrill of satisfaction in knowing it is not only the money you give to the young man, but the relief to the dire necessities which stand back of him.

Moreover, it is your duty as employer, as far as possible, to mold the welfare of the employe. You ought to advise him about investments, about life insurance, about savings banks. You ought to give him the benefit of your experience. There are hundreds and thousands of employers in this country and England, I am glad to say, who are settling in the very best possible way the destiny of their employes. Such men as Marshall, of Leeds; Lister, of Bradford; Akroyd, of Halifax; and men so near at home it might offend their modesty if I mentioned their names. These men have built reading-rooms, libraries, concert halls, afforded croquet lawns, cricket grounds, gymnasiums, choral societies for their employes; and they have not merely paid the wages on Saturday night, but through the contentment and the thrift and the good morals of their employes they are paying wages from generation to generation forever.

Again, I counsel all employes to look well after the physical health of their subordinates. You are expected to understand better than they all these questions of ventilation and sunshine and all the laws of hygiene.

There are stores and banking houses and factories and newspaper establishments where the atmosphere is death. Your employes may always appreciate your work, as that style of kindness was not appreciated in the instance mentioned by Charles Reade, where in a great factory a fan was provided for the blowing away of the dust of metal and stone, the dust arising from the machinery, and some of the workmen refused to put this great fan in motion. They seemed to prefer to inhole the filings, the poisonous filings, into their lungs. But in the vast majority of cases your employes will appreciate every kindness in that direction.

Do not put on them any unnecessary fatigue. I never could understand why the drivers on our city cars must stand all day when they might just as well sit down and drive. It seems to me most unrighteous that so many of the female clerks in our stores should be compelled to stand all day, and through those hours when there are but few customers. These people have aches and annoyances and weariness enough without putting upon them additional fatigue. Unless those female clerks must go up and down on the business of the store, let them sit down. At the end of the year you will find that they have sold as many goods and made as fine bargains—yes, better; for one clerk with a clear brain and rested body and radiance will sell more goods than two clerks with health bedraggled.

Then I would have you carry out this sanitary idea, and put into as few hours as possible the work of the day. Some time ago—whether it has been changed I know not—there were one thousand grocer clerks in Brooklyn who went to business at 5 o'clock in the morning and continued until 10 at night. Now, that is inhuman.

It seems to me all the merchants in all departments ought, by simultaneous movement, to come out in behalf of the early closing theory. These young men ought to have an opportunity of going to the Mercantile Library, to the reading-rooms, to the concert hall, to the gymnasium, to the church. They have nerves, they have brains, they have intellectual aspirations, they have immortal spirits. If they can do a good round day's work in the ten or eleven hours, you have no right to keep them harnessed for seventeen. I do not think that any intelligent employer can afford to be reckless of the physical and mortal health of his subordinates.

But above all, I charge you, O, employers! that you look after the moral and spiritual welfare of your employes. First, know where they spend their evenings. That decides everything. You do not want around your money drawer a young man who went last night to see Jack Sheppard. A man that comes into the store in the morning ghastly with midnight revelry is not the man for your store. The young man who spends his evenings in the society of refined women, or in musical or artistic circles, or in literary improvement is the young man for your store. Without any disgusting inquisitiveness, without any impertinence, you ought to have your young men understand that you are interested so much in their welfare that you want to know where they spend their leisure hours, and they will frankly and gladly tell you.

Do not say of these young men: "If they do their work in the business hours, that is all I have to ask." God has made you that man's guardian. I want you to understand that many of these young men are orphans, or worse than orphans, flung out into society to struggle for themselves. A young man is pitched into the middle of the Atlantic ocean, and a plank is pitched after him, and then he is told to take that and swim ashore. Treat that young man as you would like to have your son treated if you were dead. Be father to that clerk. There is nothing more beautiful than to hear an aged merchant addressing his clerk and saying, "My son!" That young man in your employ has a history. His father was a drunkard. His first remembrance of his father was the father coming home late at night intoxicated, and the children hiding under the bed, frightened. And that young man has stood many a time between father and mother, keeping her from the brutal blow. He is prematurely old in trying to provide for the house rent and clothing for his younger brother and sisters. He may seem to you like all other young men, but God and his mother know he is a hero. At twenty years of age he has suffered as much as many have suffered at sixty. Do not tread on him. Do not swear at him. Do not send him on a useless errand. Say, "Good morning," and "Good night," and "Good by." You are deciding that man's destiny for two worlds.

One of my earliest remembrances of old Arthur Tappan. There were many differences of opinion about his politics, but no one who ever knew Arthur Tappan, and knew him well, doubted his being an earnest Christian. In his store in New York he had a room where every morning he called his employes together, and he prayed with them, read the Scriptures to them, sang with them, and then they entered on the duties of the day. On Monday morning the exercises differed, and he gathered the young men together and asked them where they had attended church, what had been their Sabbath experiences, and what had been the sermon.

Samuel Blodgett had the largest business in the west of England. He had in a room of his warehouse a place pleasantly furnished with comfortable seats and "Fletcher's Family Devotions" and Wesleyan hymn-books, and he gathered his employes together every morning, and having sang, they knelt down and prayed side by side—the employer and the employes. Do you wonder at that man's success, and that though 30 years before, he had been a partner in a small retail shop in a small village, at his death he bequeathed many millions? God can trust such a man as that with plenty of money.

Sir Titus Salt had wealth which was beyond computation, and at Saltaire, England, he had a church and a chapel built and supported by himself—the church for those who preferred the Episcopal service, and the chapel for those who preferred the Methodist service. At the opening of one of his factories he gave a great dinner, and there were 3,500 people present, and in his after-dinner speech he said to these people gathered: "I can not look around me and see this vast assemblage of friends and work people without being moved. I feel greatly honored by the presence of the nobleman at my side, and I am especially delighted at the presence of my workpeople. I hope to draw around me a population that will enjoy the beauties of this neighborhood—a population of well-paid, contented, happy operatives. I have given instructions to my architects that nothing is to spared to render the dwellings of the operatives a pattern to the country, and if my life is spared, by Divine Providence, I hope to see contentment, satisfaction and happiness around me."

That is Christian character demonstrated. There are others in this country and in other lands on a smaller scale doing their best for their employes. They have not forgotten their own early struggles. They remember the first yard of nankeen they measured; the first quarter of tea they weighed; the first banister they turned; the first roof they shingled. They remember how they were discouraged, how hungry they were, and how cold and how tired they were, and, though they may be sixty or seventy years of age, they know just how a boy feels between ten and twenty, and how a young man feels between twenty and thirty. They have not forgotten it. Those wealthy employers were not originally let down out of heaven with pulleys of silk in a wicker basket, satin-lined, fanned by cherubic wings. They started in roughest cradle, on whose rocker misfortune put her violent foot and tipped them into the cold world. Those old men are sympathetic with boys.

But you are not only to be kind to those who are under you—Christianly kind—but you are also to see that your boss workman and your head clerks and your agents and your overseers in stores are kind to those under them. Sometimes a man will get a little brief authority in a store or in a factory, and while they are very courteous to you, the capitalist, or to you, the head man of the firm, they are most brutal in their treatment of those under them. God only knows what some of the lads suffer in the cellars and in the lofts of some of our great establishments. They have no one to appeal to. The time will come when their arm will be strong and they can defend themselves, but not now. Alas, for some of the cash boys and the messenger boys, and some of the boys who sweep the store! Alas, for some of them! Now, you capitalist, you, the head man of the firm, must look, supervise, see those all around you, investigate all beneath you.

And then I charge you not to put unnecessary temptation in the way of your young men. Do not keep large sums of money lying around unguarded. Know how much money there is in the till. Do not have the account books loosely kept. There are temptations inevitable to young men, and enough of them without your putting any unnecessary temptations in their way. Men in Wall street having 30 years of reputation for honesty have dropped into Sing Sing and perdition, and you must be careful how you try a lad of fifteen. And if he do wrong, do not pounce on him like a hyena. If he prove himself unworthy of your confidence do not call in the police, but take him home, tell why you dismissed him to those who will give him another chance. Many a young man has done wrong once who will never do wrong again.

Ah, my friends! I think we can afford to give everybody another chance, when God knows we should all have been in perdition if He had not given us ten thousand chances.

Then, if in moving around your factory, or mill, or barn, or store you are inexorable with young men, God will remember it. Some day the wheel of fortune will turn and you will be a pauper, and your daughter will go to the workhouse, and your son will die on the scaffold. If in moving among your young men, you see one with an ominous pallor of cheek, or you hear him coughing behind the counter, say to him: "Stay home a day or two and rest, or go out and breathe the breath of the hills." If his mother die, do not demand that on the day after the funeral he be in the store. Give him at least a week to get over that which he will never get over.

Employers, urge upon your employes above all, a positive religious life. You can do it. You are in a position not to be laughed at, or scoffed at, or jeered at. You hold the keys of the establishment, and by your position you demand reverence. Now, urge all those employes into a religious life. So far from that, how is it, young men? Instead of being cheered on the road to heaven, some of you are caricatured, and it is a hard thing for you to keep your Christian integrity in that store or factory where there are so many hostile to religion.

Go to heaven yourself, O, employer! Take all your people with you. Soon you will be through buying and selling, and through with manufacturing and building, and God will ask you: "Where are all those people over whom you had so great an influence? Are they here? Will they be here?" O, ship-owners! Into what harbor will your crews sail? After being tossed on so many seas, will they gain the port of heaven? O, bankers! Will those young men who are running up and down the long lines of figures, and handling the checks and drafts, and handling the rolls of government securities, are they keeping their accounts right with God—the credit account of mercies received and the debt account of sins forgiven? Oh, you dry goods merchants, are those young men under your care who are providing fabrics of apparel for head and hand, and foot and back, to go unclothed—unclothed into eternity? Oh, you merchant grocers, are those young men that under your care are providing food for the bodies and families of men, to go starved forever? Oh, you manufacturers of this United States, with so many wheels flying and so mnny bands pulling, and so many new patterns turned out, and so many goods shipped—are the spinners, are the carmen, are the draymen, are the salesmen, are watchers of your establishments working out everything but their own salvation? Can it be that, having those people under your care, five, ten, twenty years, you have made no everlasting impression for good on their immoral souls? God, turn us all back from such selfishness, and teach us to live for others and not for ourselves. Christ sets us the example of sacrifice, and so do many of His disciples.

One summer, in California, a gentleman who had just removed from the Sandwich Islands told me this incident. He said one of the Sandwich Islands is devoted to lepers. People getting sick of the leprosy on the other islands are sent to that isle of lepers. They never come off. They are in different stages of the disease, but all who die on that island die of leprosy. On one of the healthy islands there was a physician who always wore his hand gloved, and it was often discussed why he always had a glove on that hand under all circumstances.

One day this physician came to the city authorities, and he withdrew his glove, and he said to the officers of the law: "You see on that hand a spot of the leprosy and that I am doomed to die. I might hide this for a little while and keep away from the isle of lepers, but I am a physician, and I can go on that island and administer to the sufferings of those who are farther gone in the disease, and I should like to go now. It would be selfish in me to stay amid these luxurious surroundings when I might be of so much help to the wretched. Send me to the isle of the lepers." They, seeing the spot of leprosy, of course took the man into custody. He bade farewell to his family and friends. It was an agonizing farewell. He could never see them again. He was taken to the isle of lepers, and there wrought among the sick until prostrated by his own death, which at last came. Oh! that was magnificent self-denial, magnificent sacrifice, only surpassed by that of Him who exiled Himself from the hearth of Heaven to this leprous island of a world, that he might physician our wounds and weep our griefs and die our deaths, turning the isle of a leprous world into a great blooming paradisaical garden. Whether employer or employe, let us catch that spirit.

$2,000 FOR GERONIMO.

The Days of the Apache Murderers Numbered.

WILLCOX, Ariz., May 25.—The Indians have been forced into a small section of country north of the railroad, and troops are after each of the bands, and have every water hole guarded. It is only a question of a very short time when they will be surrounded and captured. They are all heading for the San Carlos reservation, where they will meet with quite a different reception from former times, as orders are imperative to kill all hostiles approaching the reservation, which is well guarded by troops and friendly Indians.

Gen. Miles and staff have arrived here, and will make this headquarters for some time. The general has enlisted a company of Mexicans and another of white citizens, who have started for the mountains. In addition to their pay, the general has offered a reward of $50 for each Indian or head of an Indian brought in here, and $2,000 for Geronimo, or his head. Since April 28 there have been 47 people murdered by Apaches. During the last eight days, nine have been murdered.

An Astonishing Yield of Oats.

There was a re-union at the Louisiana Hotel Saturday, of Messrs. Montgomery and Bettys, lucky holders of Capital Prize tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery. Here were two men whose combined wealth only a short time ago was only a few hundred dollars; now it reaches high in the thousands in valuable real estate which they purchased with the money they drew, respectively, in the drawings of April, 1884, and November, 1885. Mr. Montgomery, who invested $9,500 in a desirable farm one mile from Mt. Sterling, informs us that he raised a good crop last year, consisting of 10,000 pounds of tobacco, for which he has been offered 7¼ cents per pound; 500 bushels of corn; and from two bushels of a new variety of oats (which he procured in Philadelphia) sown on three acres, harvested 200 dozen bushels. As many as 27 stalks sprouting from one grain, some measuring five feet in length, the heads alone measuring two feet. Some idea of the value of these oats may be formed, when we say that Mr. M. was offered $66 for his last year's product. He has 16 acres sown this spring. The value of Mr. Montgomery's last year's products may be safely estimated at $1,000. In addition to his Blue Grass farm, he purchased a valuable tract of land in Robertson, on which his brothers are raising matchless crops of tobacco, besides other products. And the splendid possessions of these men were secured by the investment of $1 in The Louisiana State Lottery! Surely the old maxim "Truth is stranger than fiction," holds good in these instances.—*Mt. Olive (Ky.) Tribune, May 13.*

Natural Gas Wells Set on Fire by Lightning.

PITTSBURG, May 25.—The new Edgar natural gas well, which the Manufacturers' company bought in last Saturday at 2 o'clock, and which was set on fire by lightning about three hours later, is still burning, the flames reaching into the air nearly 200 feet. No attempt has as yet been made to extinguish the burning gas, and it is probable that it will be left to blow and burn for several days.

The Duff well, in Murraysville, which was also struck by lightning on Saturday, is still burning, and no attempt has been made to put out the flames. Considerable fear is expressed in Murraysville since the Duff and the two Philadelphia company wells were set on fire by lightning, over the McWilliams well, of the Chartier company. This is the well which caused the terrible disaster at that place some weeks ago. It has never yet been closed off, and the gas escapes from the hole in close proximity to a number of buildings. The majority of the other wells in the town not turned into the pipe lines have been shut in completely, so that no gas escapes.

A LADY—One in a town can obtain a nice and permanent income without interfering with her regular work, by taking the agency for an article for which customers will come to her. An easy, pleasant, profitable and permanent business. No outfit required. Address with stamp, H. ARTHUR, Kalamazoo, Mich.

SAWDUST AND NITRO-GLYCERINE.

Destructive Force of the Missiles—Several Children Injured—What the Anarchists Intended.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Inspector Bonfield unloaded one of the 32 gas-pipe bombs found Sunday on Robey street, yesterday afternoon. After the wooden plugs had been removed from the ends of the pipe a large quantity of fine sawdust rolled out upon the table.

"This sawdust," says the inspector, "was saturated with nitro-glycerine, and occupied about three inches of space in this so-called bomb. When all of the explosive material had been removed a dozen stones rolled out upon the table. They were such stones as might be picked up on the lake beach, and ranged in size from a small pea to a large bean. They were nearly oval, and remarkably white. The pipe itself was about eight inches long, and the wooden plug at one end was put in with a fulminating cap, or detonator, about the size of a 22-calibre cartridge. A hole had been made in the center of the peg, and running out of this orifice was a fuse six inches long. This so-called dynamite, or nitro-glycerine, is of home manufacture. The dynamite sold in the stores is mixed with clay, and has the appearance and consistency of putty. The dynamite found in the bomb I opened was very bright in color, and looked like New Orleans sugar. It is nothing more or less than very fine sawdust saturated with nitro-glycerine.

"In order to discover the destructive force of these bombs, I carried two of them to the prairie near Humboldt park, and fired them. The first experiment was made at 2 o'clock. I placed one of the bombs under a bowlder weighing about 300 pounds, and then ignited the fuse. We ran some distance away and awaited the explosion. We had barely stopped running when a dull roar greeted our ears, and, turning around, we saw the great rock in mid-air, and enveloped in a cloud of white smoke. The bowlder must have been lifted fully four feet from its resting place, but, strange to relate, not an inch of its rugged surface had been chipped by the eruption.

"We then moved the stone to one side and searched for the bomb. A huge hole had been torn in the ground by the explosion, and in this crater-like basin we found fragments of the pipe, buried in many instances at the depth of two feet. This discovery explodes the theory which many people have held that the missiles placed in the bomb are discharged from the end at which the fulminating cap is attached, thus leaving the pipe intact. The bomb we exploded was torn into fragments, many of the pieces resembling jagged peanut shells. The terrible wounds such a missile would inflict if thrown into the midst of a body of men may be imagined.

"We then buried another bomb of the same description at a depth of ten or twelve inches, and placed the bowlder upon it. The explosion hurled the stone several feet away and filled the air with turf.

"Investigation revealed the fact that the pipe had suffered the fate of its predecessors, fragments of pipe being found two feet below the surface of the ground. Of all the devilish contrivances for taking human life, I think the gas-pipe bombs are the most to be feared. Men could carry them about in their overcoat pockets, without exciting the least suspicion, and I have no doubt that there were lots of them hidden in the pockets of the anarchists who attended the Haymarket meeting.

"To show you the danger attending the wholesale concealment of these infernal missiles, it is only necessary to say that over a score of children were nearly blown to atoms yesterday by a bomb similar to the one I exploded during the afternoon. The urchins found the missile under a sidewalk on Bloomingdale road, and, thinking it some sort of a fire-cracker, tried to explode it with matches. Happily, the fuse had become detached from the detonator, thus making it almost impossible to discharge the load penned up in the pipe. The bomb was seized by an officer and taken to the West Chicago avenue station."

MINISTER PENDLETON'S WIFE

Thrown from a Carriage and Instantly Killed—Her Daughter Seriously Injured.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Mrs. Alice Pendleton, 61 years old, wife of Hon. George H. Pendleton, minister to Berlin, was thrown from her carriage in Central Park this afternoon. The result was a compound fracture of the skull and concussion of the brain.

She came to Berlin less than two months ago with her daughter, Miss Jane Frances Pendleton, to attend the funeral of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Pendleton. Since the funeral of young Mrs. Pendleton, the old lady and Miss Jane had remained with Mrs. Pendleton's son, who is a well known lawyer of this city. It had been their practice since coming to New York to take a livery on pleasant days for a drive. Following this custom they engaged a Victoria and driver this afternoon. As they were proceeding through Central Park the horses became unmanageable, and ran away, dragging the driver from his seat. The park police affirm that when the horse bolted the two ladies becoming frightened leaped from the carriage, one from each side, the elder lady striking on her head.

The park officer who first reached her found her dead. The daughter, a little distance away, lay unconscious upon the ground. She was taken up and carried to the Presbyterian hospital.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was in accordance with the facts stated, and exonerated the driver, who had been arrested. The young lady's condition at 12 o'clock was still that of unconsciousness, with doubts as to her recovery.

NEW YORK, May 21.—The condition of Miss Pendleton was to-day reported to be much improved. She was said to be out of all danger, and only suffering from weakness consequnt upon the shock.

Minister Pendleton.

BERLIN, May 21.—United States Minister Pendleton and his daughter Mary witnessed the parade of the Imperial guard to-day, and upon returning to the American legation a cablegram was handed them announcing the death of Mrs. Pendleton. Both were terribly shocked. As soon as the news had spread, many ladies of the American colony hastened to sympathize with the daughter, and Mr. Pendleton received expressions of the deepest sympathy from all sides. It is not known whether Mr. Pendleton will return to America. It is expected that the son and the other daughter, who are now in New York, will come to Berlin immediately after the funeral of Mrs. Pendleton.

An Armed Schooner in the Boston Harbor.

BOSTON, May 20.—There has been some excitement along the water front over the report that a fishing schooner had been arming in this harbor. The story is as follows: The schooner Augusta Herrick, Capt. Wm. E. Herrick, left New York four days ago on a fishing trip to the Bay of Fundy. Hearing of the seizure of the Portland schooner by the Canadians, the owners of the vessel decided that something must be done to protect their property. The Herrick accordingly put into Boston harbor, and her captain went ashore. He went to a gun store and purchased two 36-inch yacht guns, which were delivered on board, together with a large amount of ammunition and small arms. The schooner then headed down the bay on her voyage to the fishing waters along the Canadian shore.

The captain, when asked what he proposed to do with the guns, replied: "I am going a fishing in the Bay of Fundy, and I don't propose to have any cheap Canadian pirate seizing my schooner."

Earthquake in Minnesota.

STILLWATER, May 21.—The family and farm hands of L. H. Townshend, who resides about fifteen miles from here, were thrown into a panic yesterday by a sudden loud report and upheaval of dirt and stones 400 feet into the air, at a point less than a rod from the farm house. The Townshends believe that the eruption was due to an earthquake. A hole 25 feet deep was torn in the earth, and stones hurled out by the explosion were found half a mile away from the spot.

Unconditional Surrender.

CHICAGO, May 21.—The molders have formally declared the strike ended. It is an absolute surrender on the part of the men and an unqualified victory for the metal manufacturers. The molders' unions met in joint session at Uhlich's hall yesterday afternoon. About 300 men were present. After half an hour's discussion, in which the utter folly of holding out longer was made pretty clear, a vote was taken and the strike declared at an end.

Death of Stephen Pearl Andrews.

NEW YORK, May 24.—Stephen Pearl Andrews died in this city Friday night, aged 74 years. He was a radical Abolitionist, and used all his power to overthrow slavery, finally going to England and enlisting the government in a scheme to buy the slaves of the Republic. These negotiations becoming known led to the annexation of Texas by the United States, and the war with Mexico. For the past thirty years he has been widely known as a philosophical investigator.

J. B. Haggin, the turfman, has purchased the brood mare Maud Hampton, dam of Ban Fox, for $10,000.

Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. ☞ BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. **$1 and $2** per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 18 Dey St., New York.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE.

Plain Talk by a Statesman—No Need of War, but American Fishermen Should Have Their Rights.

NEW YORK, May 22.—A Bar Harbor special to the *Herald* says: Mr. James G. Blaine, accompanied by Mrs. Blaine, reached here last evening. Mr. Blaine said to your correspondent:

"The fisheries question resolves itself to a matter of fact. The fishermen of the United States ought to have the privilege of fishing on any portion of the coast and the adjacent islands. The government of the United States should demand—I say demand—of England a return to the terms of the treaty of 1783, when the peace and separation between the mother country and the successfully rebellious colonies were arranged and legitimatized. The treaty gave the United States the same right and privileges as regards the fisheries that the residents of the colonies enjoyed prior to the revolutionary war. Those rights enabled the citizens of the United States to fish wherever they chose on the coast of the provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

"The act of war between two nations abrogates all treaties, and the British government made such a claim after the war of 1812, when the pernicious treaty of 1818 was formulated. The treaty of 1783 has never been legitimately set aside. The treaty of 1783 was not between mutually acknowledged nations, but between two portions of the same. The treaty gave birth to a nation, and fixed the future status of a nation. The rights thus given a nation on the occasion of its creation are not to be abrogated by subsequent treaties, unless national existence is wiped out entirely.

"Great Britain raised the point because she discovered an increased value in the fisheries. The question should be settled once for all. The American fishermen should not be compelled to submit to any further arbitrary interference, or to be left in a position to suffer as they have suffered for many years. I think that England would yield the point, if it were pressed with all the moral force of the United States."

Mr. Blaine expressed himself with his customary energy when deeply interested, and he rose from his seat and paced the floor as he emphasized the last sentence.

"There need be no war talk," he said. "The United States, if their government asserts itself properly, are too vast and grand a nation to resort to threats. A vigorous expression of the just views of the government will receive due attention from any foreign power, especially from England."

Mr. Blaine declined to express his opinion regarding the present conduct of the secretary of state and his alleged subserviency to the influence of the British minister, and he also refused to indicate an opinion as to the political bearing of the fisheries dispute, and the effect on either of the two great parties.

"You may rest assured," he said, "that the United States have the right on their side in the whole fisheries controversy, and it is the duty of our government to maintain those rights."

DOWN IN MAINE.

PORTLAND, Me., May 22.—The excitement here in regard to the fishery troubles is unabated. The board of trade and city government meetings have not yet been called, but if they are much longer delayed there will be a mass meeting at their hall.

To the fishermen the settlement of the question in dispute is a matter of bread and butter, but not a man has expressed a desire to see a commission appointed or to have the treaty renewed. There is bitter talk in regard to the Canadian schooner Alert, now loading with bait. It is believed that other schooners of the same character and on the same errand will not be very warmly received here.

AMERICANS IN LONDON.

A Procession of Lovely Women in Dazzling Costumes.

LONDON, May 21.—Yesterday was a field day for Americans in London. Not for a long time have so many American ladies been presented at court as Mrs. Phelps, wife of the United States minister, had under her charge to-day. The etiquette of the court usually limits the number of persons to be presented by any individual ambassador or minister to four. But this time it was found quite impossible to keep within the restricted limits.

The rumor had spread abroad that Miss Folsom was to be presented, and the applications for presentation on an occasion which promised to be so memorable of course came into the legation in unusual number. The procession which filed before the Princess of Wales and the brilliant group stationed around her included some of the most beautiful women of England, and was quite as distinguished for brilliancy of dress as on any previous occasion. But among the ladies present from America there was more than one to whom the palm for personal beauty and magnificence of toilet was willingly yielded by all the well known belles of London society. The presentations were made to the Princess of Wales by Mrs. Phelps.

Miss Langdon was the object of general attention and admiration, and after the ceremonies the most flattering remarks were made about her. Her dress was a magnificent white brocade trimmed with white jet and had been made by Worth.

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, who, by the way, has just taken one of the largest houses in Grosvenor Square, wore a magnificent white dress with orange train. Mrs. John Sherwood looked gorgeous in a purple dress with a yellow front. Mrs. Sherwood has only been in London ten days. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barlow, fresh from their honeymoon in Paris, were accompanied by the bride's sister, Miss Florence Matthews, they were followed by Mr. and Mrs. Wyllis Pomery, Mrs. Mansfield Davis and Miss French, all the ladies in dazzling costumes.

After the presentations at the palace, Mrs. Phelps had arranged to give a tea at the legation to the ladies whom she had taken to the drawing room, and to it a few highly favored persons had been invited. While tea was in progress, and to the great delight of all, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes dropped into the legation. He charmed everybody with his delightful talk for nearly an hour. He appeared in the best of health, and the sight of so many beautiful women in such wonderful toilets caused him to fairly surpass himself in the brightness and charm of his conversation.

NEW YORK'S BRIBED ALDERMAN

Sent to Sing Sing for Six Years—Dashing Alderman Jaehne Turned Laundryman.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Alderman Jaehne was, this morning, sentenced by Judge Barrett to nine years and ten months imprisonment in Sing Sing.

Jaehne is in the custody of the warden, who assigned him to cell No. 11 on the third tier. According to the remission made for good conduct, he will actually have to serve six years, four months and eleven days.

NEW YORK, May 21.—Application for a stay of execution of judgment in the Jaehne bribery case was denied by Judge Daniels in Supreme court. Jaehne will be taken to Sing Sing.

SING SING, N. Y., May 21.—The train which brought ex-Alderman Jaehne from New York was met at the depot by a mob of a thousand men and boys, all anxious to see convict No. 1 of the New York Board of Aldermen. Jaehne was hurried into a closed carriage, and driven up the hill to the prison. He entered the sombre gateway in company with three burglars, and was made to answer the usual questions.

The four prisoners were then ranged in line, Jaehne bringing up in the rear, and with his right hand on the shoulder of the prisoner in front of him, and his left hand resting against his side, the ex-alderman took his first practice in the lock-step. He was then taken to the state shop, given a new prison suit, was shaved, and had his hair cut, after which he was put in a cell. To-morrow he will begin starching shirts in the prison laundry.

IRONS A FUGITIVE.

A Mob of Strikers After Him—Looking Up Missing Funds.

SEDALIA, Mo., May 21.—J. H. Delay, of Little Rock, member of the District Assembly 101, noble order of the Knights of Labor, is in this city for the purpose of investigating the charges made by several of the strikers that the relief funds sent to this city had been improperly disbursed. He will check up the books to-morrow, and if there has been any crooked transactions they will be brought to light.

Martin Irons, it is claimed, had a narrow escape from a mob of strikers last night, or early this morning. The men are very bitter towards him, and it is asserted that they visited his residence for the purpose of warning him to leave the city. He must have received an inkling that he would be called upon, as he passed the night at the house of a friend, and boarded the south-bound Missouri, Kansas & Texas train east this morning for parts unknown.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J A Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

193d Grand Monthly
AND THE
EXTRAORDINARY QUARTERLY DRAWING
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday June 15, 1886.

Under the personal supervision and management of
GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and
GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

☞ Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
600	"	100	60,000
1,000	"	50	50,000
100	Approximation Prizes of	$200	$20,000
100	" "	100	10,000
100	" "	75	7,500
2,279	Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

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New Orleans, La.
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LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

For tickets or further information in the above Lottery, address
J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.
(Mention this paper.)

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are very glad to announce that our factory is getting down to systematic work, that we are increasing the out-put of Machines every day, and that we are filling orders at a rate which will give all those on our books their machines in a very short time.

Those we have sent out have given perfect satisfaction, except in a few cases where they have been injured in transit, and it has taken but little time to make those good.

We are now in shape to assure those needing machines that they can have them of us, in reasonable time after the order is received.

Send in your orders at once, as first come will be first served. Remember you get for $18 a better machine than is sold by any other manufacturing company for $45, and, in addition, the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. We warrant the Machine to do perfect work.

The Blade Sewing Machine (warranted), and the Weekly Blade one year, for $18. ORDER AT ONCE.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE—MORE TESTIMONIALS—BETTER AND BETTTER.

The following are a few letters selected at random, out of the many received by us during the past week:

JUDA, Wis., May 19, 1886.

Blade Company:

DEAR SIRS—I received my machine last Saturday, all in good shape. So far as I have tried it, I like it well. We have been very busy, and have not given it a thorough trial yet, but will do so in a very short time, and then I will report to you how we like it. I am yours, very truly, GEO. H. PENGA.

MILL SPRING, Tenn., May 20, 1886.

Toledo Blade Company:

Gents—I received my machine yesterday. Am well pleased with it. It is a much better machine than I expected to get for $18. Very truly yours, M. R. THOMAS.

VESTABURG, May 17, 1886.

DEAR SIRS:—I hope you will not think we are displeased with the machine because we did not acknowledge the receipt of it sooner. Received it in perfect order and had no trouble in running it. It does splendid stitching and the attachments are just splendid. I never sewed on so light a running machine. There was an agent of the Singer sewing machine to see it. Of course he found some fault with it, but not much. The fault was mostly with the price, but I told him I was perfectly satisfied both with the machine and the price, and he had to acknowledge he could not tell how you could sell it so cheap. Some of my neighbors are trying to dispose of their old machines to get a BLADE Machine. I shall recommend it to everybody. Yours respectfully, MRS. LEON LADORE.

Toledo Blade Sewing Machine Company:

GENTLEMEN—I write to inform you that I received my machine all safe and in good shape, and will say that I am perfectly satisfied with it. It is the first machine I ever had, but I had no trouble in running it.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. JOHN MURRAY,
Franklin, Nebraska.

SARGENTS BLUFF, May 21, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—Received the machine last evening, and will say as far as I have tried it, like it very much. Yours, W. P. HOLMAN.

ONONDAGA, May 16.

I received my BLADE Sewing Machine three weeks ago, all in good shape, and find it is all you claimed it would be, and think anyone in want of a sewing machine can do no better than to get the BLADE. Called in an agent to see it; he said he could see no fault to find with it; all who have seen it praise it highly.

Yours truly,
MRS. JULIA FRYE,
Onondaga, Ingham, Michigan.

BUTLER, DeKalb Co., Ind., May 21, 1886.

Blade Co.:

The machine as everything you claim for it. We had no trouble in moving it. It has a very handsome appearance, runs easily and very still. We think it equal to any of the higher priced machines. We can freely recommend it to all patrons of the BLADE. Truly yours, MR. AND MRS. J. S. LOWE.

GLEN ELDER, Kan., May 20, 1886.

Blade Co.:

The machine came all right, May 8th. We would not exchange it for any of the high priced ones. Yours respectfully, MRS. S. A. MEDDOCK.

ALBRIGHT, May 14, 1886.

Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

SIRS:—I received the machine all O. K. We have tried it and are well pleased with it.

Yours truly,
JAMES KENNEDY,
Albright P. O., Center Co., Mont.

COESSE, IND., May 22, 1886.

GENTLEMEN:—Our machine arrived at last all right. Our folks lost no time in getting it from station and starting it to work, and it works tip-top. Its just as nice as agents are selling for $50 and $60 here. I wish you success in breaking down the sewing machine monopoly. An old BLADE reader.

Yours truly,
WM. WALKER.

EVERTON, FAYETTE CO., IND.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.:—We received our BLADE Sewing Machine to-day. My wife has given it a trial and found it all right, and pronounces it as good a machine as the Singer we gave $50 for, and much simpler. When we remitted money for the BLADE machine, some of our neighbors pronounced it a swindle, but we have got a good machine for our money. We wish you success with your machine and the BLADE. W. W. CALLAHAN.

We are now shipping from 30 to 50 a day, and are rapidly catching up with our orders. If you need a machine send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will get the best machine made and the Weekly BLADE one year. Order at once and you will receive your machine in a very short time.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any address both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky—This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either............6 cents.
Six copies............10 cents.
Twenty-five copies............30 cents.
One Hundred copies............One dollar.

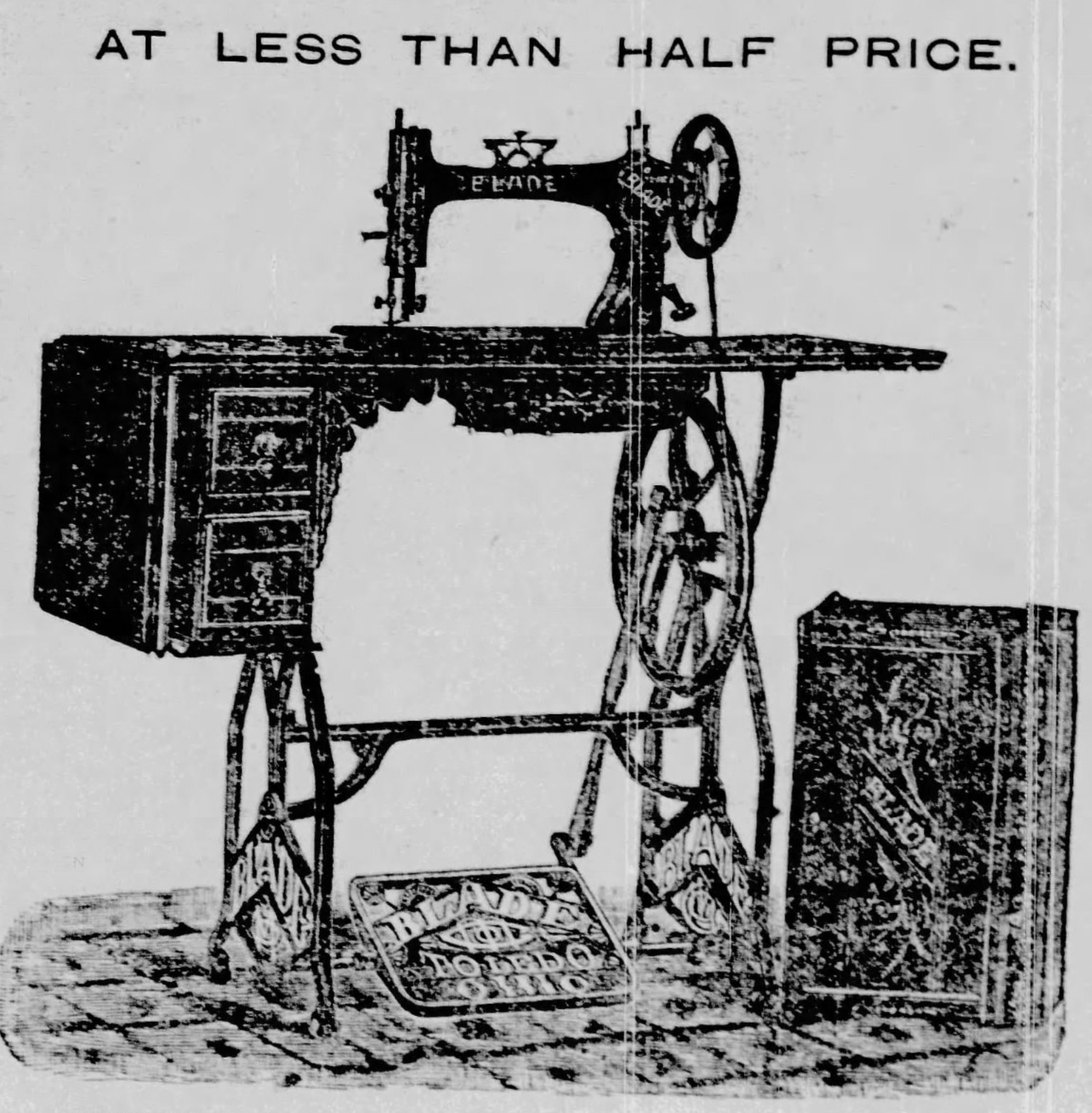
This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.



THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back-feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with woodwork unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE:

One dozen assorted self-setting Needles; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, filled with oil; two Screw-drivers, one for machine, the other for shuttle; one Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, which will do Piping, Edge-Stitching and Shirring; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck Marker; one Thumb-screw; one Quilting Guide; one highly illustrated Book of Instructions, with valuable hints on the care of a Machine; one Cloth Presser Lifter, and one extra Cloth Presser spring.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Machines will be shipped by Freight or Express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go as safely at one-third the cost.

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Choice farming lands for sale in blocks of 80 to 240 acres each. Abundance of water, 200 such farms are offered on easy terms at $5 to $10 per acre. Soil and climate the best. Lands clear and ready for the plow. Especially adapted for grain. Good markets, Patent Roller Mills, Free schools 10 months in year. Average grain crop of county past season was worth over $20 per acre. Best farmers realized over $25 per acre. Lands lie from one to six miles from town of Santa Anna, Coleman county, on Gulf, Colorado & SantaFe Railroad. This county is geographical center of Texas. Rare chance for colonies. For particulars, address

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We want every one interested in Band Instruments to send for either our $12 or $16 B♭ or E♭ Cornet on trial. The best in the world for the money. Mention this paper. W. K. KNAPMAN & BRO., Detroit, Mich.

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Knight's Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for females will quickly correct all irregularities and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex; boxes 50 cents or $1; an advantage gained by taking larger size; sent anywhere, with full directions, on receipt of 54c. or $1.04 in stamps, by the maker ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 330 State St., Chicago, Ill.

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GOLDEN BELT KANSAS, Lincoln County, in the center of Kansas. Richest lands in the world; "dirt" cheap; best watered county in the state; plenty of coal and building rock. Send address for circular. Correspondence solicited. Waterman Bros. & Adams, Lincoln, Kan.

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THE WATERBURY
"Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

AGGRESSIVE PEOPLE.

"A body has got to stand up for his own rights, for nobody is going to do it for him," said a man in my hearing who had just stirred his neighbor to a white heat of anger, by the terms in which he had insisted that the latter intended to impose upon him in some trifling matter. To me, an accidental listener to the conversation, it appeared that he was "standing up for his rights" by committing an unprovoked word-assault upon the other without a shadow of provocation, since he had merely asked a question without making anything looking towards an assertion.

There is a class of people—you have all seen specimens—who live in a constant state of aggression, which is either natural or cultivated. Their very hair seems to stand on end with a suspicion that some one means to get the "best of the bargain," and the consequence is that they really are constantly overreached both in a social and business way. People always resent an insinuation of evil designs, even though a bad action has been contemplated. If there was no intention of wrong, it is exasperating to be treated as if there were, and sometimes, where moral purposes are not strong, it arouses a spirit that prompts one to do the very thing expected. "One might as well have the game as the name" is the argument in such cases.

The aggressive man or woman always wears an air of steady determination to repel presumption, as if the whole world were ready to use a familiarity which would be intolerable. This feeling infuses into their bearing a something that is very apt to call forth discourtesy and dislike from those with whom they come in contact, when there is no apparent reason.

An individual of this kind is always ready to contradict or differ in opinion from his companions. I remember a man who seemed in a constant state of bristling defiance. Nobody ever related an incident, or announced a fact, but that he at once declared his disbelief or doubt, and that in a way to arouse irritation. He had a prolific mind, too, for no matter how unexpected to him was the relation, he was at once full of argument to show how improbable it was. He had a way of fixing one with his eye when he was telling a story or making an announcement, that always reminded me of a cat that has its regard upon a mouse or bird, ready to spring if the poor victim ventures to move.

Aggressive women are not as numerous as aggressive men, probably because the many thousands of years subserviency to a stronger power has prevented the development of that peculiar quality of mind. They are to be seen, however, and when they are found, the length to which they will go far exceeds that of the sterner sex, simply because they rest upon certain prerogatives which they claim as women. I have seen a specimen of this kind do things, the rudeness of which was so colossal as to take the breath of the observers away, and she, perhaps, moved on utterly oblivious of the fact, or entirely careless of consequences. That is one peculiarity of women, that they are more careless of consequences than men, probably because they are not so likely to be called to a prompt account for their words and deeds. Neither fists nor pistols are apt to be introduced to settle with them for an act of bold aggression upon their part. In public they may always be known by the way in which they demand or seize the best places, when they have not paid for them, and have no shadow of right or title to their possession. They usually get them too, simply because the non-aggressive people will sooner yield the point than to fight for its concession.

A certain form of aggression is necessary for success in this world, but it is not the kind of which I have been speaking. It is that which prompts attack upon real evils, that resents a wrong in order to make it right, that fights injustice even when it only concerns others, and that demands recognition for good work at the point of the bayonet, figuratively speaking, if necessary for its obtaining. That sort of a spirit may excite opposition, but it is a healthy kind that helps rather than hinders progress, or dies away without fruitage.

It is always foolish to arouse antagonism needlessly. Never disagree with friend or enemy unless some principle is involved, which by silence you seem to ignore. If he is hugging a harmless delusion, let him continue to do so. It is not your mission to sweep it away or to assume an aggressive attitude towards him because of its cherishing.

Especially is it necessary not to carry this sort of spirit into the home circle. Nothing will sooner put out the fires of affection burning upon the hearthstone, than a constant attack upon the individuality of the other by either husband or wife, a determination that both shall think alike upon all subjects, that both shall have the same preferences and the same prejudices. Neither has any right to attack the personality of the other, nor ask any concessions which, in turn, may not be conceded. An aggressive spirit in the household is fatal to its peace and happiness.

I hope no woman will understand me to decry proper self-assertion. The two things differ widely, though there may be times when one seems to be clothed in the guise of the other. A self-assertive woman is sometimes called aggressive, when she is not, simply because the consciousness that she is a single one out of many, or the feeling that she is regarded so because she has stepped beyond the line of submission that has so long been drawn for her sex, gives an air of antagonism to her effort which she is far from feeling. There is such a thing, however, as maintaining opinions, working for principles, and making the individuality felt, without carrying an aggressive atmosphere constantly about with you. Perhaps it lies, more than in anything else—next to tact in announcing your opinions—in cultivating a respect for those of others, or at least in according them a respectful treatment such as you desire for your own. The moment you approach a person with a bearing which conveys the impression that you think him a fool, that moment you arouse an antagonism which contains a large element of dislike, and whatever influence you might have exerted, has been made void.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Pretty Aprons.—These are very popular at the present time, and are made in many different ways, and of all kinds of materials. Those of scrym or Congress canvas are very pretty. They can be made of any size to suit the taste of the wearer. Put a broad hem all around the four sides. Draw threads across the bottom, one space or several. If one broad space is made fill it in with very narrow ribbons woven in and out in a sort of basket work. If several narrow spaces are preferred, use ribbon to run in of the width of the spaces. Should the striped scrym be used it can be trimmed in various pretty ways. Ribbons can be run in the open works part of the stripe and then along each side, crazy stitches may be put in with bright hued silks. The ribbon to tie it with is drawn through the hem at the top.

Pongee aprons are made which are much liked. A very tasteful one has a broad hem all around, and a cluster of tucks above the hem across the bottom. In the lower corners above the hem etch some design of flowers in scarlet or cardinal, which colors wash well. Draw scarlet ribbon through the hem at the top to tie it with. This can be taken out before it is sent to the laundry.

Another most convenient apron is made of pongee to be worn by one who is sewing or knitting. Get a yard of material, make a hem an inch and a half wide upon the four sides. Turn it down across the bottom in the opposite way from the sides and top. Then turn the bottom up a quarter of yard, stitch the sides tight, and then put three rows of stitching perpendicularly at equal distances from each other and from the edges. These will divide it into compartments into which can be dropped thread, scissors, etc., when working. A little design etched upon the center of each of these will add much to the beauty of the apron. Linen can be made up in the same way. A finish of torchon lace across the top of the turned up piece when linen is used is very pretty.

Swiss aprons, etched and tied with bright ribbons, are very dainty for home wear. White linen, with a hem all around and then strips of scarlet or blue stitched above, are very handsome. These strips may be made one wide and one or two narrow ones each side, or a number of narrow ones.—ED.

How to Make a Pretty Looking Glass Scarf and Piano Cover.—For Mattie Carpenter. Take bunting of the open work like java canvas of the prevailing color of the room or some pleasing contrast and of half the desired length, if double width—whole length, if single. Fringe to desired depth and knot with same colored silk or some contrasting color, or run through the light waxy beads known as rice beads; that is prettiest, and on the ends a short distance above the fringe work a running vine and leaves with flowers in natural colors. Gather in the middle of scarf and let fall gracefully over the corners of the glass, or, if preferred, to drape four corners and fall in folds over middle.

Organ scarf can be made the same way and of the same material if lined with contrasting and same shade of Canton flannel.

Canton flannel makes a pretty scarf alone, trimmed as the glass scarf, only with worsted or silk fringe.

How to Make Worsted Balls and Tassels.—For Mrs. M. F. White. For the balls take a four-tined fork, wind the worsted around it loosely 50 times if a small ball, and 100 times if a large ball is wanted. Do not break the thread, but leave an end to fasten ball up with. Have a needle threaded with strong but rather fine thread. Now wind around and sew through and through the woolen mass at the middle; fasten well and cut from the fork with a sharp penknife. Press open and trim smooth and round with scissors.

To Make Tassels.—Take a stiff card and wind the length the whole tassel is wanted. Sew tightly on both sides of card and wind the worsted well around the thread when taken from card, taking care to fasten ends well. Before cutting from the card sew through the center of the little knob thus made on top.

To Preserve Flowers.—For Mrs. H. I have kept some for some time perfectly. The more delicate ones do not keep so well as coarser kinds. Dip in melted parafine as cool as the flowers will blow into shape from. If too hot it will discolor the flowers sooner or later; if too cool the flowers will lose shape and be a mass of cooling wax. The moment it begins to form a scum, heat up again, as it is useless to try to use it.—MRS. CHAS. R. NUGENT, Litton Springs, California.

We have no exchange list now. It grew so large that we were obliged to discontinue it some time ago.—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

A Pretty Lace Pattern.—Cast on 24 stitches. 1st row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o t—n—k 10. 2d row—k 12—p 1—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 15. 4th row—k 15—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 5th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—k 9. 6th row—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 7th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 17. 8th row—k 17—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 9th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—k 9. 10th row—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 11th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 20. 12th row—k 20—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 13th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—t t o t—n—k 10. 14th row—k 12—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 2. 15th row—k 2—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 24. 16th row—b off 10—k 14—t t o t—p 2 tog—k 4—t t o t—k 2. Repeat from the first. t t o t means throw thread over twice.

Calla Mat.—For Mae.—The materials required are 1 oz. each of 5 different shades of green, 1½ oz. of white and ½ oz. of orange zephyr; crochet a plain round mat of the darkest shade of green with double crochet stitch large enough to have 70 stitches in the last row widening just often enough to make it lie smooth. Without breaking the yarn make a chain of 10 stitches, crochet back in each stitch of the chain and join to mat; crochet 10 stitches fast to mat, make a chain of 10 more stitches and crochet back. Proceed as before until you have 7 points. These points are to form the leaves of the lily. Now crochet two rows of the remaining shades of green, excepting the lightest, all round the mat, widening at the points of leaves, using darkest shade first, and so on. Now take the lightest shade, make a chain of 3 and fasten in each stitch around the mat. To make the lily use the white yarn, make a chain of 6; join, crochet a shell of 6 stitches, double crochet in the chain; crochet back and forth making a stitch in each stitch of the shell and a shell of 6 stitches in the center of each shell, until you have 6 rows; finish edge same as mat; to make the stamens use the orange, make a cord 2 inches long, the old fashioned way of knitting with 4 pins driven in the end of a spool, the cord running down through it. Make 7 of these and the white pieces; fold each piece in the form of a lily, fasten the stamen in the center and insert in the fullness made between the leaves; tack the corners of the leaves together under the lily, and the mat is complete.—M. C. W., Chana, Ill.

Correspondence.

MORE FROM AILEEN.—

Come, join in the praises of Summer, sweet,
Arrayed in emerald green.
All hail, to her magical footsteps fleet,
Our queen, our beautiful queen.

Yes, beautiful summer is almost here again. As I sit by the open window over which droop the branches of a locust tree, heavily laden with white blossoms, filling the room with their fragrance, I feel a new lease of life or, rather, a new incentive to live. How glad and glorious all things seem in spring. The gentle breeze comes to us bearing the perfumes of a thousand flowers.

With nothing to mar all this loveliness, the earth would cease to be earth, and become a heaven. But nature, with wise beneficence, has commingled the bitter with the sweet, the roses with thorns. The fragrant gale so grateful to our senses, holds in its subtle sweetness the germ of malaria, with its attendant dangers to health. In view of possible sickness, as well as for a preventive, I send a simple and refreshing disinfectant, which I do not remember to have seen in the BLADE, and which I find in a little Home Cook Book and Family Physician:

Put some fresh ground coffee in a saucer and in the center place a small piece of camphor gum, which, light with a match. As the gum burns, allow sufficient coffee to consume with it. The perfume is very pleasant and healthful.

To my little "Defender," thanks for your spicy letter. I wish I could help you obtain release from that "rebelious mass." You have my earnest sympathy, and I cannot help thinking how neat and pretty your head would look with the nice wavy locks cropped to an inch in length. Never mind, the time is coming when short hair for women will have its place in the list of improvements. This is an age of progress and such a fossilized fashion as the heathen queue cannot cling to us much longer. All innovations must run the gauntlet of public abuse, and all innovators be branded as cranks. Time was, and that only fifty years ago, when persons who dared to discuss the project of travel at the speed of 40 miles an hour, were stigmatized as dangerous, seditious and ungodly, and were promptly ousted from church society. I presume if, at that time, one had advanced the idea that in a few years there would be an invention enabling persons three thousand miles apart to hold conversation together, as is now done, he would have been burned at the stake. After the concise and conclusive summary of "Conservative" on long hair, I am at a loss to know on what grounds one can frame an argument in its favor.

"Desdemona" and others, thank you all; especially "Mechanic's Wife." I am truly glad to be righted when I am wrong. Truth is I had not the slightest idea I was using slang—a thing I detest. For one of the expressions classed as "western," I have better authority than ever graced the "page," viz: "Siva." Hear him:

"I was one of those weak souls whom the whirlwind of war swept off their base and whisked away where the hot gusts of battle played with lives and fortunes."

Was there ever written a more eloquent sentence? So far as my own weak effort with the phrase is concerned I care not what you call it. But in the name of "Siva," that prince of literature, I say it is not slang. My friend, "Mechanic's Wife," is doubtless a would-be purist. If so she must erase one of her own inelegant phrases. However, I hope she will send along those darning stitches she promised. Perhaps "lots of ladies" as well as myself, would like to learn.

I send best wishes to the BLADE. May it always, as now, cleave its way against wrong, and for the right. It is worth much more than it costs. I wish it could be appreciated in every household in America as well as it is in mine.—AILEEN.

LET US HAVE PEACE.—I have been an occasional reader of the HOUSEHOLD, and although the knitting and rug patterns are Greek to me, I find once in a while an item of interest among the debris. "Debris" is a queer word, you say. Doubtless, and yet it aptly refers to the fragments left after the battle between "Aileen" and the long-haired "Amazon." Pardon me for excavating this old subject. I have no doubt many women wear long hair every day and find it no inconvenience. It is so easy to hang on the back of a chair in the evening. As for myself, not being an old woman nor a young woman, I feel uncomfortable unless I can have a mowing machine run over my head every two weeks. It is a startling fact, that man in a barbarous state always wears his hair as long as his helpmeet will let him. By the time he is civilized he is glad to have it cut. So much for the hair problem.

One word in reference to "Dr. E." She is correct to some extent. No young man will respect a girl any more because she compromises herself by keeping late hours with him. Ten o'clock is far enough into the night to discuss the leading topics of the day (which, I suppose, is what they talk about.) After that the young lady should sing, "Home, Sweet Home," and if that has no effect, turn in an alarm to the fire department. Chaperones are well enough in half-civilized countries, but the United States does not need them.

I did not read "Yours Truly's" letter, but from the tone of a few replies to it, judge she wrote something much needed, sensible and to the point. Come again, and don't be scared if all the old hens in the country fly at you. A person who can't feed chickens without a copy of the BLADE in her hands to instruct her has my profound sympathy. I have not a minute's more time, for which be thankful.—TATTLER.

CONGENIAL WORK.—Miss Bouton's talk "About Work" in the BLADE of April 15, strikes me as a familiar old tune, when she says, "Congenial work is a blessing to every human being, but women are more often deprived of it than men because early in life they so frequently enter a path which duty seems to compel them to walk," etc. "But," she adds, "there are hosts of others that are not thus bound." True, but there are hosts and hosts that are bound by duty or some other cause. Often they enter the path foolishly and see the mistake when it is too late; but what shall we say for those that are pushed into the wrong path, launched at their birth into a life they find distasteful and unprofitable as soon as they are old enough to discriminate between congenial and uncongenial working with hand and brain and eye, giving gold and receiving dross, trying to put their whole soul into the work before them, but with mind and intellect as far above and beyond their present surroundings as the heavens are above the earth, struggling, planning, praying for, weeping for, hoping for a better life without avail. Does it not seem like fate? Does it not indeed seem as if God deserts such in the hour the fight is all but lost, or is it the sins of the father that are visited upon the children?

I think I must agree with "Dr. E." on "keeping company," at the risk of being hooted out of the HOUSEHOLD. I fancy I hear "Albino" say, "She must be an old maid." Yet I think "Dr. E." knows whereof she speaks.

"Mrs. Newberry's" picture of "Our young people" is very familiar, too. I have been in such communities and found life worth living for; but "Mrs. Newberry" will admit, I think, that such is not the condition of the whole world, for you might say of a man who drinks whisky "If he is not sure of himself, nobody can be sure for him." 'Twere best for even a good family to avoid temptation. Is there a short-hand writer among the members of the HOUSEHOLD? I am making a study of short-hand, but am not far advanced yet. By and by I should like to correspond in short-hand with a good writer.—M. LOUISE ABBOTT.

A VEXED QUESTION.—I think the article in the HOUSEHOLD of April 15, headed "Business-like and to the Point," hits the nail on the head, as the saying is, and now, if the editor will allow me, I would like to say a word to the sisters. "Skipper," you will remember, was discussing the old vexed question of how a married woman may have any money of her own. I have thought about it much, and fear that, for the most of us, there is no emancipation; but, sisters, it rests with us to see that the next generation of women have justice done them. If we have boys, let us train them up to know that a married woman has a right to a part of her earnings. My boys know how I have been hampered, and if they ever marry, I feel sure they will be just to their wives. A woman told me not long ago that her son's wife never had to ask for money. She told her mother-in-law that her husband often put money in her purse unknown to her, and added, "I lay it all to your training."

And when our daughters marry let us make it a condition that they shall have an allowance proportionate to their circumstances, for their individual needs. In England this is regulated by custom, among the better classes at least, and I think should be in America.

I hold that not only every woman, but that every child even, who works, ought to have some sum, proportionate to the family means, for their own—even if they are so poor that it can be spent only for needful clothes. Of course the parents should see that it is wisely spent, and so teach the child how to use money wisely.

There is much that clamors for utterance, on this subject, but I fear the waste basket.—ONE OF THE "HUNDRED THOUSAND."

ABOUT BEEKEEPING.—I am receiving quite a number of letters relative to beekeeping as employment for women. A few of the other sex would like to freeze us out, desiring to monopolize and keep the business in the hands of a few specialists. Notwithstanding this, they are on the increase and are as successful, if not more so, than the other sex.

Spring is the best time to engage in bee culture, as bees can now be purchased and profit realized from them in a short time. If obtained in the fall they may die during the winter and their owner have nothing for the outlay.

That women can keep bees successfully is proven in every State by efficient, intelligent women. They do well in small city yards and in towns. I've examined an apiary located upon a roof in the busiest part of the city of New York, and their owner said they did well; also in Cincinnati and Indianapolis.

The expense of starting in bee culture is small and varies in different localities. Not more than two colonies should be purchased by a beginner without previous knowledge, and his knowledge should increase in ratio with the colonies. If a lady can make money or honey from a few colonies the first season, she can safely invest more the following.

To all lovers of nature there is a good deal more in a colony of bees than the honey and wax they yield. It is a great bonanza to women suffering from poor health. While working in the open air, in the life-giving sunshine, they forget their pains and aches, and grow cheerful, happy and strong.—MRS. L. HARRISON, Peoria, Ill.

TRUTH.—The letter of "Practical" just echos my sentiments in regard to the bringing up of our sons as well as our girls. Why should parents watch and guard their daughters so strictly, and at the same time teach their sons, by example, if not literally, that they may do as they please and still be received in good society?

So long as respectable people associate with men that they know to be roues and profligate characters, just so long will this state of things continue. This is the reason we mothers have to guard our girls so closely. But if we cannot trust our girls alone in the company of young men, how can we be willing to give them to them in marriage, for if they do not respect them before marriage and guard their reputation, they will not afterward.—M. H. B.

Inquiries

Will some one tell me what is the most hardy of the roses and the treatment?—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

I wish that some one would send a nice hood pattern for a middle-aged lady.

Can any one tell what made my peas mildew last summer? They were planted on high and dry ground, and were well bushed, but when about half grown, they mildewed so that they did not fill.—MATTIE.

I put in my cellar, in the fall of '84, two barrels of apple cider for vinegar. It does not get sour enough. Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do with it, in order that I may have strong vinegar?—THOS. L. GRIGGS.

Will some one please tell me how to crotchet a collar of shells, such as they used to make? I have tried, but do not get it right.—CHARLOTTE.

Can any person tell what temperature the water should be in an incubator?—EFFIE TABER.

Please tell me what will make the hands limber and white. Mine, of late, have become so stiff and red that I am disturbed by them.—C. J. C.

Will some one tell me what would make a pretty background for a papier mache placque on which to paint a spray of pelargoniums and ferns? Also, what style of curtains are prettiest for a glass door? Won't some one give instructions for landscape painting?—AMATEUR.

Will some one give a recipe to cure the itch, and oblige many readers?—W. H. SANDERS.

Will some one tell me how to crochet point lace, or send me a sample so I can see how it is made?—ANNIE HAZEN, Suana, Iowa.

Will some one please give pattern for crocheting a summer shawl, and also for crocheting a fascinator?—A. W.

Will the lady that told about using a sirup of cut loaf sugar as a blood purifier, please tell whether she used any other medicine in connection with it, and did she take it before or after her meals? Will some one that really knows explain why the smallest taste of honey makes some persons very sick.—MAY.

Will some one send directions for knitting the twist in mittens?—MATTIE NEVILLE, Oregon.

I would like to correspond with some of the BLADE readers living in East Washington territory, Walla Walla, Goldendale, Klikitat. Would like information regarding water, soil, timber, prairie. My object is to secure a home in a mild climate.—L. E. EASTMAN, Burr, Vernon county, Wis.

Answers to Inquiries.

A young housekeeper wants to know if it is well to put feather beds in the sun when they are left out to be aired. They should always be laid in a dry place, but in the shade, and for this reason. The oil in the quill is made rancid by the sun heat, and the feathers will smell badly. Housekeepers desirous of following sanitary rules have sometimes made a mistake in this way. They have put their beds where the sun could bathe them in its warm rays, with the idea that it was the very way to keep them sweet and pure, and been surprised to find that it did not do so. The best authorities give the above as the reason. They need air but not sunshine.—ED.

"Mattie," try hop tea for sleeplessness. It is a sure cure.—G. W. C.

If Minnie Goodyear will use the following prescription, it will cure the polypus: Take equal parts of finely powdered bayberry bark and mayapple root, and as much as both of these of blood root. It may be applied with a bit of a rag wrapped on a stick, by wetting the rag and then dipping into the powder. It will gradually kill it, turning it black, then it will slough off. It will take a long time, however, and should be continued perseveringly. The nostril will become quite sore, and it will be well to keep it greased with sweet oil. It cured a polypus for me eighteen years ago, and it has never troubled me since.—MRS. J. B. MCMANUS.

Tell "Daisy" that feathers are best for chair cushions, as cotton becomes matted. If "Ida" will shake all of the earth off the roots of her geranium, and rinse them in clear water, and rub them gently with the hand, then pot them in new earth, I think if she follows these directions her geranium will be greatly benefited. If "Mrs. Fulcomer" will put her churn and butter bowl out in the sun after churning, they will not mould or mildew.—DAISY.

If "R. E. B.," who requested pressed flowers, ferns and leaves for her memorial album, will send me her address or have it published in the BLADE, I would be pleased to send her some beautiful specimens. Does she wish both wild and cultivated flowers?—MRS. H. L. STAPLEY, Elkhorn Grove, Carroll county, Ill.

Has "E. E. L." ever made her flower-beds in geometric forms, self-colored? We have circles, crescents, rectangles, triangles, and stars. I have only common annuals, but perhaps she would like the arrangement. Here are two: This one represents a huge flower having five petals. The stamens are French marigolds. The petals are planted with petunias. The other is a star. Each point is of a different color. Red phlox dummondii; white phlox d.; blue forget-me-nots; yellow, d. masturtiums; green, parsley. The center is a pentagon. Keep the seed-drills true to form. In the center put one canna, in the concentric circles (?) plant oxyura, gaillardia a., white candy-tuft, argeratum m. The bed is laid in a circle whose diameter is sixteen feet.

I wonder if any one recognizes the symbol? Save seed from self-colored beds for ribbon-beds. Your seed will then be true to color.

"Ethel," a card receiver for the wall made of common wrapping paper is more than pretty, as I am sure you would say if you could see mine. Send return postage and I will send you patterns and directions for making.—MRS. TILSLEY, Derry, Kan.

In reply to "Julia," in BLADE of 13th inst., would say that I have had some "experience," and perhaps may be permitted to answer her inquiry. First, have all of the cilia, or eye-lashes that grow in toward the eyeball, and all wild hairs, if there are any, plucked out. If the lids are swollen and inflamed apply a lotion of the following: Fluid extract hydrastic canadensis, 1 dr.; sulphate morphia, 1 gr.; aqua distilata or rose water, 1 oz. Apply one drop to the eye affected two or three times a day until the irritation is relieved. Wash the eye frequently with warm rain water. If the above does not effect a cure, it will require the attention of a surgeon or oculist.—EX-ARMY SURGEON.

Please describe the latest style for window and door draperies; also for finishing walls and ceilings.—J. H.

For windows it is quite stylish to put some transparent material upon the window sash itself, fastening it across the top, drawing it apart and tying back half way down the sides, then bringing it together again at the bottom, so as to have a diamond-shaped opening. Instead, however, of nailing it upon the sash, it would be better to put it just outside, so that the windows can be made to move up and down easily. The effect will be nearly the same. Then over these long, full curtains of whatever material is liked best can be put upon poles. These can be of Madras, scrym, lace, or any thick stuffs. There are so many kinds of material both cheap and expensive that one need not go amiss. The same thing is true of door draperies.

One of the latest styles of finishing walls and ceilings, is to leave the latter plain, that is it may be papered but have no ornamentation in the way of center or corner piece, and have a very deep frieze put upon the side walls.—ED.

Recipes.

Bread Cake.—Two cupfuls of light dough; 1½ cupfuls of sugar; ½ cupful of butter; 3 tablespoonfuls of sour milk; ½ teaspoonful of soda; 1 nutmeg; 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon or cloves; 1 cupful of raisins; ½ cupful of currants. Will keep nice a long time. Before using, slice and put in the stove a few minutes. Have been using it two years, and so know something about it.—A NEW HAND.

Steamed Puddings—For Miss Montrose—1 pt. flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; sweet milk enough to make batter that will drop from the spoon; grease 5 cups, put in a spoonful batter, then some fresh fruit, preserves or jam, then more dough; leave room to rise. Steam 25 minutes. Sweetened cream or sauce.

Another.—One cupful of sour milk; 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar; 1 teaspoonful of soda; pinch of salt; spice and fruit to taste. Stir thick with flour. Steam 1 hour. Eat with sweetened cream.

A Nice Pudding.—One cupful of molasses; 1 cupful of boiling water; 1 tablespoonful of melted butter; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 2 teaspoonfuls of spice; 4 cupfuls of flour; some dried or fresh fruit. Steam 2 hours. Use with sauce.

A Nice Sauce.—Two tablespoonfuls of corn starch; yolks of 2 eggs; large cupful of sugar; 1 qt. of boiling water; small lump of butter; pinch of salt. Cook. Then beat the whites of 2 eggs to a good froth, not stiff. Stir through sauce. Season to suit. Lemon or vanilla is best.—TOPSY TURVY.

A Valuable Remedy for Headache.—The remedy is nothing more nor less than a solution of bi-sulphide of carbon. A wide-mouthed, glass-stoppered bottle is half filled with cotton or fine sponge, and upon this 2 or 3 drs. of the solution are poured. When occasion for its use occurs, the mouth of the bottle is to be applied to the temple, or as near as possible to the seat of pain, so closely that none of the volatile vapor may escape, and retained there for four or five minutes or longer. For a minute or so nothing is felt, then comes a sense of tingling, which in a few minutes—three or four usually—becomes rather severe, but which subsides almost immediately if the bottle be removed, and any redness of the skin that may occur will also quickly subside. It may be reapplied, if necessary, several times in a day, and it generally acts like magic, giving immediate relief.—B. L.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BAGLEY, IA.
Nora Moore,
Maud Moore,
Dora Corsant,
May Corsant.
NO PLACE GIVEN.
Alice Fancher,
Johnny Fancher,
Benny Seacord,
Arnold Jacobson
Fredica Chase,
Abba Emery,
Cora Platt,
Harry Pence,
Alta Stroup,
Minnie Stockford
Agnes Stockford
Walter Pence,
Jessie Stroup,
Emma Platt,
Belle Pence,
Frankie Stroup,
Sarah Halford,
Effie Emery,
Loyd Pence,
Frank Delano,
Rufus Emery,
Arthur Jacobson
Eddie Pence,
Albert Emery.
VENDALE, MINN.
Ira Clark,
Nathan Clark,
Addie Clark.
NEW RICHMOND, O.
Horace Ashurn,
Laura Ashurn,
Carrie Ashurn.
DESMOINES, IA.
Willie Elson.
AUBURN, ILL.
Leslie Coleman,
Frank Wheeler,
Dwight Sanders,
Sterlie Hart,
Frank Button,
Freddie McCoy,
Willie Pike,
Guy Judson,
Jasper McKenny
SALEM, DAK.
Day E Crandall,
Willie H Caton,
Harry A Gould,
G R Gould,
Bennie T Nye,
G L Gregory,
L E Crowhurst,
F D Headley,
Claude Ware,
Charley Gapp,
Albert Gapp,
Richie Ostenberg
H M Crowhurst,
A M Crowhurst,
Della E Nye,
M A Preston,
Eva S Leonard,
L M Headlee,
E I Crowhurst,
Eva I Bartlett,
Cora A Allis,
Virginia Keve,
Mary L Preston,
Mary A Ballance
Rachel Ballance,
Mary V Ware,
M E Simpson,
J H Crandall,
Gertie A Pierce,
L M Crowhurst,
Rosa Muldoon,
Ida N Gapp,
Carrie Ostenberg
VERA CRUZ, MO.
James Killer,
HIGHLAND, NEB.
Frank Gaines,
Berta Aker,
Cora E Gaines,
Gertie Ostrom.
TEMPLE, ME.
Ella G Mower.
CEDAR RAPIDS, NEB.
Jenny Broadbent
W A Broadbent,
M O Broadbent,
E Broadbent.

BONE GAP, ILL.
Lora Newbery,
Otto Newbery,
John Newbery,
George Newbery
Nellie Marriott,
Fannie Marriott,
John Marriott,
Maude Rude,
Norwood Rude,
Adda Hocking,
John Hocking,
Arthur Hocking,
Albert Hocking,
Virgil Gould,
Edith Gould,
Alice Gould,
Christie Files,
Eugene Files,
Wilson Files,
Jessie Reeves,
Maggie Reeves,
Jerry Reeves,
Everett Reeves,
Eulah Reeves,
Connie Robinson
Olive Robinson,
Essie Robinson,
Carrie Bircket,
Hannah Stone,
Lennie Pixley,
Ada Pixley,
Laura Pixley,
Jethro Carter,
Charley Carter,
Charley Kelcy,
Otis Kelcy,
Frank Kelcy,
Hattie Davis,
Willie Davis,
Edgar Morgan,
Lonnie Morgan,
Charlie Fross,
Clarence Fross,
Hattie Marriott,
Cecil Marriott,
Carrie Marriott,
Cora Dyball,
Gertie Dyball,
Mattie Dyball,
Emma Dyball,
Charley Dyball,
Wavy Newton,
Otis Harms,
Hul McKibben,
Helen Geeding,
H Geeding,
Ellen Harms,
Lowe Harms,
Walter Kelcy,
Della Whitter.
COALBURG, KAN.
Lillie G Reynolds,
Frank Reynolds,
Thos Reynolds.
CENTERVILLE, KAN
Gracie Lee.
M'CLURE, O.
Clarence Barnes,
Sarah E Barnes,
Lottie F Barnes,
V M Barnes.
BRUSH VALLEY, PA
Ida Overdorff,
Collins Overdorff
Frank W Killen.
OREGON, MO.
J E Gardner.
WESTPHALIA, KAN
Sir W F Farrell,
J Samuel Rowe,
Claude Fulton,
Guy M Fulton,
Roy Fulton,
Jas H Wooster,
Hugh Wooster,
Charlie Whetzel,
Grace N Rowe,
Artie Perkins,
F Woodruffe,
Percy Fulton.
WAYNESVILLE, ILL
Mary B Strong,
Ernest Flufrock.
TEXARKANA, ARK.
Ella A Smith,
Lizzie B East,
Ethel East,
Joseph J East,

CAMPTOWN, VA.
R E Smith.
LONG CREEK, ILL.
Stella Worley,
Nora Worley,
Mamie Davis,
Archie Davis,
Anna Goff,
Estella Goff,
M Chamberlin,
Eva Myers,
Gussie Myers,
Dora Martin,
Clara Winings,
Jesse Winings,
Mattie Booker,
Matrona Hunt,
Maggie Travis,
Alba Jones,
Corwin Jones,
Bertha Jones,
Alva Crayton,
Hattie Hughes,
Willis Martin,
Bertha Martin,
Gracie Sites,
Ira Hutchings,
Nettie Hutchings
Scott Nicholson,
Nora Rucker,
Addie Rucker,
Effie Halstead,
Ada Halstead,
Lutian Lindsey,
Mary Queary,
Lutie Queary,
Ida Queary,
John Albert,
May Albert,
James Albert,
May McCune,
Arthur McCune.
BLAIR, NEB.
Frank M Curtis,
Milton Curtis,
Collins Curtis,
Mary Curtis,
Albert G Curtis,
Mary E. Curtis,
Lizzie Banks,
Willie Banks,
D E Stevenson,
Ruth Wright,
M Christensen,
Peter Jenson, sr,
M Jenson,
Annie Jenson,
Peter Jenson, jr,
Niels Jenson,
Andrew Beck,
John Anderson,
John Taylor.
COIN, IA.
W Morrison.
WATERTOWN, MINN
Frank Acker,
Lowra Acker,
Flora Acker.
WELLINGTON, KAN.
T E Adams,
Curt H Adams,
E Katie Adams.
OAKWOOD, ILL.
Lizzie Harrison,
Scott Harrison,
Tom Harrison.
ALMENA, MICH
Alta McConnell,
Gertie Farley,
Mary Hill,
Winnie Hinckley
Daisy Lynd,
Jesse Brown,
Louella Hayden,
Frank Failing,
Ira McConnell,
Philip Fiske,
Louie Failing.
PITTWOOD, ILL.
Fred H Scoon.
Wm R Nye,
Alice F Gooding,
Mary L Nye,
Cora E Goodman
Rosa McFarlin,
Nellie Gooding,
John Lovelass,
George Martin,
Lena E Scoon.

Names this week, 267. Total, 8,570.

MY TREASURES.

BY ELSIE C. ALDEN.

My children, how many? Why, bless you there's four:
Two rollicking, fun-loving boys,
Who always give mamma enough work to do,
But working is one of my joys.

Dear Ruby, who "helps mamma lots," in her way,
And my baby so winning and sweet,
Bright jewels adorning my wifehood's crown
In a home where angels may meet.

At the close of the day, I sit down beside
My baby, to lull her to sleep:
In sweet dreams of childhood, the others repose:
Kind Father, Thy watch o'er them keep!

You ask am I worried with trouble and care:
Ah, no, it is restful and sweet,
To be the fond mother of blossoms so fair,
To guide in the right, their young feet.

"Would I wish to exchange?" Not for kingdom or crown!
Not for all of your wealth and your pleasures:
You keep your fair lands and your couches of down,
I'll keep, what is best, my four treasures.

—*Good Housekeeping.*

FED.

Lex had been busy all day, partly in efforts to keep out from under customers' feet, partly in running errands. When he turned away from the store at night, and started for home, he was very tired.

"Hi!" chattered Lex, as he pattered along the sidewalk, "ain't dis yere cold, jes'?"

It was cold, and growing colder. The sun had muffled itself in a bank of clouds, as it hurried off to a warmer climate, turning a very cold shoulder indeed upon Lex and his surroundings. As soon as the sun was well out of the way, presto! up dodged the sly breezes that had kept quiet since morning, and spying the black boy on his way home, made for him with eager glee.

They could not do much with his hair, to be sure, it curled so tightly and closely to his round head; but to make up for that, they pinched his ears, and pulled off his tattered hat, tweaked his fingers and toes, whooped and halloed at him, and threw dust in his astonished black eyes, until he felt as though he were in the paws of a sort of Polar tiger, playing with him cruelly and breathing on him with her icy jaws.

So the wind kept on blowing harder and harder, and the mercury in the thermometers sought to hide itself in their bulbs, until the very light of the moon above the chimney tops seemed to come down froze.

Colder and colder it grew. In the North, people would not have been surprised at it, but Atlanta folks were not used to such cold, and it took them by surprise.

George Alexander Jackson, or "Lex," as he was called for short, hurried along till he reached a small cabin on the outskirts of the city, and slamming the door behind him, stood shivering before the stove, whose firelight, shining out between the bars in front, fell pleasantly upon the floor and danced all about the white kitten who blinked sleepily at Lex.

"Well, Lex, got home f'm yo' wo'k agin, ain't ye?" said a stout black woman coming up to him and drawing his woolly head to her motherly bosom. "Po' little boy! He's done run all d' way home, now ain't ye honey?"

Lex bobbed his head and squirmed with the cold.

"Dar, dar, chile, you jes' stay right in mammy's arms till ye get warm an' com'f'able. Reckon 'twon't be so cold ter-merrer. An' de Lord will pervide!"

Chloe Jackson was one of the old slaves who had "got religion," as her master had said. Truly she had "got" it, firmly enough, and not even her freedom in these later days was so precious to her. To Lex, religion as yet meant mostly "mammy," and he would have been as much alarmed had she stopped using Scripture phrares as if she had stopped breathing.

A comfortable sense of warmth stole through Lex's sturdy little frame, as he watched his mother going about the room in her preparation for supper. On the table, bare but clean, were three plates of different sizes, and in varied stages of repair; a small tea-pot, a plate of hoe-cakes, and a cracked mug full of a dark liquid that Lex's critical eye told him was molasses.

A cup and saucer for Chloe herself completed the tea-set, and Lex was told to take his place beside his mother and sister, the latter being a year or two younger than himself. His father had gone quietly away to another country five years before, leaving his poor black earth-clothes in the little burying ground outside the city.

"Be quiet, chilluns!" said Chloe, softly, raising her hand. Then she proceeded to say grace—rather longer than common, Lex thought, sniffing the hoe-cakes with his eyes shut.

"O Lo'd," she concluded, her voice beginning to tremble strangely, "bress dese yere chilluns! O, doan forgit yo' brack chilluns, what yo'd led outen de wild'ness. O Lo'd, an' don't let dese yere little ones freeze wid cold, or die fer want of food, an' doan, O Lord—Amen."

Lex looked up, suprised at her abrupt close, and caught sight of two big tears rolling down her cheeks.

"O mammy! mammy! what ye done cry fer?" he begged, laying his head on her shoulder. "What make ye ask Mass Lo'd" (she never could break him of saying that) "ter keep us f'm freezin'?"

"Dar, chile," she said, almost sharply, "doan ye go on axin' questions. De Lo'd an' I done got two or free secrets what pickaninnies mus'n know nuf'n 'bout. You jes' eat yo' supper an' be quiet."

His thoughts diverted for a few moments by this last suggestion, Lex busied himself with his bread and molasses. Then he asked,—

"Mammy, who was it you read 'bout in de Bible dat got fo' or five t'ousand hoe-cakes f'm a flock of crows?"

"Laws-a-me, jes' hear him!" cried mammy, an ill-surprised chuckle of fun driving the anxiety out of her face for a moment. "'Twas meat, meat, chile, what dem birds bro't to 'Lijah."

"An' would dey brung meat to us, mammy, ef we wus mighty hungry?"

"I reckon so, honey," said Chloe, with a sweet look of faith in her honest eyes. "He's never forgot us yit."

So Lex was satisfied, and returned to his post by the fire. Presently he looked up, with a little shiver.

"Mammy, please put some more wood on de fire."

Mammy glanced up quickly, then went to the small stove and stirred the brands together till they crackled and blazed again.

"Lex," she said quietly, "I'm gwine out fer a little while. You an' Bess stay here an' 'have yerselves till I get back."

Without further words, she drew a faded shawl over her head, and went out into the bleak night.

It was half an hour or more before she came back. She kept her shawl about her till she sent the children out of the room on an errand, then deposited upon the floor a few sticks of wood she had brought in. When they returned she was replenishing the fire.

"'Peers colder'n ever," she said. "You chillun'd better go ter bed now."

And they went, curling up in a heap of straw and under a patched quilt in one end of the hut.

"Are yo' sho' de crows will come, mammy?" yawned Lex, as she tucked the ragged edges of an old blanket around him.

"Sho', honey," she replied, heartily.

"An' could—dey—brung—wood?" But Lex was too sleepy to wait for an answer.

It will be long before the Atlanta people forget the night of January 26, 1884. The bitter wind which only a few weeks before had urged a conflagration to do its fearful work, until a whole city seemed mounting to heaven in a chariot of fire, now with icy coldness crept in noiselessly, to counteract the effects of the very element it had so lately helped.

In the night Lex had a curious dream. He thought he saw his mother creep softly into the kitchen and bear the old pine table out of the house. Then there seemed to come a crackling noise, and presently the firelight shone out merrily through the little bars, and Lex felt warm and comfortable. Mammy stayed by the stove, occasionally throwing in bits of wood, until his dream carried him elsewhere.

The next morning Lex was waked by hearing Bess crying softly beside him.

"What's de matter, Bess?" he asked, sleepily.

"I'se so cold!" she cried, cuddling up close to him.

But mammy's ears had caught the sound too, and she was beside her little black limbs in a moment, covering them with the shawl she had worn the night before. As she did so, Lex felt something soft and warm between him and Bess. It was the white kitten. It struck Lex as strange that the white kitten should prefer his bed to the floor underneath the stove where she was usually found on other mornings. At that moment he observed that the steam was not puffing from the teakettle, as it was its wont.

"Wh-what's de matter wid de stove, mammy?" he stammered, rubbing his eyes.

"Doan you bodder yo' head 'bout dat ar stove," said Chloe, with great cheerfulness. "I jes' let the fire go down a little, b'fo' breakfas', dat's all."

"B—but—whar's de table?"

Chloe turned her head away at first, without answering. She had loved the little four-foot table at which she and her husband had set so often, and it had been a sore sacrifice to her to burn it up. But she had all her motherhood stirred in defence of her children. She fought the cold as if it had been a living thing.

Just then, Bess catching the look, gave a little miserable wail of distress and cold.

At that cry, the fierce light that sometimes comes into the mild eyes of her race flashed in Chloe's as she crouched by the little heap of straw and glanced nervously about the room.

There were only two wooden pieces of furniture that had survived the demands of that night; an old, broken-legged stool, which her husband had brought from the plantation, and which had always been specially set apart for him; and a small shelf high up on the opposite wall, upon which were laid a worn Bible and hymn book.

Chloe arose, hesitated a moment, then stepped across the room swiftly, reached up and, taking the two books from their resting place, laid them carefully and reverently upon a few wisps of clean straw, in a corner of the hut. Next, she gave the shelf a wrench that brought it down with a cloud of dust, and without pausing—as if she were afraid of repenting—opened the stove door and thrust in the fragments upon the glowing brands.

All these proceedings Lex and Bess and the white kitten watched with intense interest, and with very dubious faces. Bess no longer cried, but had hard work to keep her lip from quivering. Kitty put out one dainty paw, shook it as if she had dipped it into cold water, curled up again in Lex's bosom, and made a brave attempt to purr.

Lex privately thought it might be about time for the ravens. It comforted him a little, he hardly knew why, to think that they would be black, like himself—these chosen messengers from heaven. He was cut short in his reflections by mammy.

"I'se gwine out agin," she said, in a queer voice Lex had never heard. "I's gwine out to get somefin fer ye ter burn an' ter eat."

"But dem—dem crows, mammy?"

"I'se gwine to look fer 'em." And she was gone.

"Mebbe dey mout light down roun' de house," meditated Lex. "I'll jes' keep de cat inside de do', anyways."

This time it was an hour before Chloe returned, weary, foot-sore, slow of speech, benumbed with cold. She had left the shawl, you see, over little Bess.

In her pocket, she brought a few chips, two bits of coal, and a fragment of bread-crust. With the remains of last night's supper, for which she used the last crumb of provisions in the house, they made a meagre breakfast. The children were not allowed to get up, so they did not miss the table so much.

Still, the ravens did not come. Chloe dragged herself out once more, and returned empty-handed!

It was Sunday, and the church-bells in the wealthier part of the city rang merrily. But the congregations that morning were small. Those whose consciences permitted them to do so, stayed at home. The lower streets were thronged with poor people crying for bread and fuel. The little white kitten, and many other kittens that day, white and black, mewed piteously for the meat the ravens did not bring.

"Mammy," said Lex, "I'se pow'ful hungry. Doan ye tink it's 'bout time fer 'em?"

The three-legged stool had gone, long ago. Mammy, her brave heart battling against the numb despair that was creeping over her, laid her poor rough hand on the boy's head, and sang:

"Oh my way's cloudy—
My way—
Oh send dem angels down."

"Mammy!" Lex suddenly broke out with a sharp cry, "was dat 'Lijah *white?*"

Poor mammy! Perhaps if she could have had an image of Elijah's face as it must have looked, she would have been comforted. As it was, she was fain to lay her finger on the child's trembling lips, and go on singing.

In the West the sun glowed in all its mockery of red light, like a painted furnace in a frame of ice. The wind—ah, that remorseless wind!—springing up again, blew out the last spark of fire, and thrust itself through the wide cracks in the little hut.

Still, mammy sat stiffly, forming the words with her lips:

"Send dem angels down—
My way's clo-o-udy"—

"Mammy," moaned Lex once more, "'peers like dem crows lost dar way, or else dey doan come to no brack folks. DAR DEY IS!" he shrieked out all at once, jumping to his feet and almost upsetting mammy, who raised herself more slowly and listened.

Yes! it was a low, heavy rumble of wheels over the frozen ground. Nearer and nearer it came. Chloe darted to the door. They were stopping—two large wagons, one loaded high with wood, the other with baskets of provisions of every sort conceivable. The driver was a very wealthy resident of Atlanta, well-known throughout the city, and, doubtless, throughout heaven, too, God bless him!

So the ravens had come, and Chloe and her little ones knew no more want that winter. The next morning the following telegram quivered over the wires to the great Northern newspapers, in the files of which you can find it if you look:

"ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 27.—The severe weather of the past week caused great suffering among the poor. On Saturday it was learned that hundreds of poor women and children were huddling around their last burning stick of wood, and the *Constitution* of Sunday morning made an appeal to the citizens to send to the paper, money, provisions and fuel which would be distributed by its business department.

"At noon there were gathered together about 60 wagons containing wood and provisions. Merchants worth hundreds of thousands of dollars took their places as drivers, each with a wood-wagon and a provision wagon under his charge, and started on a tour of the city, working all day until nightfall.

"All day the *Constitution* office looked more like a military supply depot than a newspaper office. Hundreds of sacks of flour, coffee and sugar, sides of meat and hams, and on the sidewalk cords of wood were seen, while the streets were full of people clamorous for relief. No distinction was made in the distribution in regard to color."

Who shall say that men are not still about their Father's business?—*Youth's Companion.*

The Sunday School.

Jesus the Bread of Life.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1886.

Golden Text—Lord, evermore give us this bread.—John 6: 34.

LESSON TEXT.

John 6: 22-40.

22. The day following, when the people which stood on the other side of the sea, saw there was none other boat there, save that one whereinto his disciples were entered, and that Jesus went not with his disciples into the boat, but that his disciples were gone away alone.

23. Howbeit there came other boats from Tiberias nigh unto the place where they did eat bread, after that the Lord had given thanks.

24. When the people therefore saw that Jesus was not there, neither his disciples, they also took shipping, and came to Capernaum, seeking for Jesus.

25. And when they had found him on the other side of the sea, they said unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither?

26. Jesus answered them and said, Verily verily, I say unto you, Ye seek me, not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves and were filled.

27. Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you; for him hath God the Father sealed.

28. Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?

29. Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him who he hath sent.

30. They said therefore unto him, What sign shewest thou then, that we may see, and believe thee? what dost thou work?

31. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert, as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat.

32. Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven, but my father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

33. For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

34. Then said they unto him, Lord evermore give us this bread.

35. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

36. But I said unto you, That ye also have seen me, and believe not.

37. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

38. For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

39. And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should rise it up again at the last day.

40. And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The multitude saw that his disciples went away alone (v. 22.) The attractiveness, and the real power of the disciples of Jesus, is in the presence of Jesus with them. The disciples themselves did not always recognize this fact, but the world does. Christians are very likely to think that it is their personal qualities which make them winsome, and which make them effective in their Christian work; but the outside observers note that just in proportion as Christians keep near the Savior and manifest the evidences of their nearness to him, do those Christians exert a truly Christian influence. Without him they can do nothing. In his presence and in his power they can do all things they ought to do.

Jesus said, Ye seek me not because ye saw signs, but because ye ate of the loaves and were filled (v. 26.) It is one thing to love a person for what he is in himself, and for what of truth he represents; it is a very different thing to love a person for what he is to one's self, and for what one is to gain by loving him. The one method is the lower and the common one; the other is the nobler and the rarer. As it is in human friendship, so it is in an outreaching toward the Divine. Christianity has many followers because of the obvious gain in its pursuit; it has a selecter following because of its holy teachings and of its intrinsic good.

They said, What must we do, that we may work the works of God? Jesus answered, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him that he hath sent (vs. 28, 29.) It is a very common charge against Christianity, that "it puts creed above conduct." Whether there is any truth in that charge depends upon what is understood by the term "creed." When Jesus was asked directly concerning right conduct, he answered that a right belief is the basis of right conduct. If that be giving a first place to "creed," let it be borne in mind that it is Jesus Christ himself that makes the assignment. A popular saying nowadays, is, that "it doesn't make any difference what a man believes, if he only acts right;" but a Boston clergyman once improved on that saying by the simple change: "It doesn't make any difference what a man believes if he doesn't act right." If a man is a persistent evil-doer, the soundness of his theological conviction will not compensate for his wrong conduct. But when God has sent his Son to be a Savior and a Guide, it makes all the difference in the world whether a sinner accepts or refuses to believe on the One who is the only Mediator between God and man. So far, a correct belief is all-essential as a basis of right conduct and of safe conduct. That is the truth as Jesus puts it.

Jesus said, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall not hunger and he that believeth on me shall never thirst (v. 35.) There is no growth of body, of mind, or of soul, without food. And as food is essential to life, so long as there is life, there is a craving for that which sustains life. The only way in which hunger can be stopped in a living organism is by its satisfying. It is in that way that Jesus is ready to end the hunger and the thirst of the human soul. He does not do away with the innate need and the innate longing of that soul for spiritual nourishment, but he meets the unceasing requirements of the soul by an unfailing supply according to its need. The disciple of Jesus who trusts himself unreservedly to his Savior, is nourished by his Savior continually. Day by day he is fed with the food which his soul requires. And only he who is the disciple of Jesus thus nourished and thus fed. All others have soul-hunger and soul-thirst without this satisfying.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

The President Out for an Airing.

The President was out on the road this afternoon with his Victoria and bays, with Col. Lamont at his side. In the open carriage the President seemed stiff and unnatural. He crouches low in the seat, and as he is hauled along he looks neither to the right nor left. Those who recognize him tip their hats, but Mr. Cleveland does not return the salutations, for the reason that he appears so absorbed with other matters that such compliments escape his attention. The President looks quite fleshy. His cheeks lays in folds against his russet neck, and he appears handicapped by his great weight. In dress he sticks to the conventional black, the coat cut with a frock and the vest well open, displaying a goodly expanse of immaculate linen.—*Washington Letter.*

A Crisp Telegram.

One story of Charles A. Dana is worth repeating. The incident occurred while Dana was managing editor of the *Tribune.* Howard was officiating as war correspondent. A great battle had been fought, and Joe was telegraphing a description of it. He began with an exordium, "To God be all the glory! Mine eyes have seen the work of the Lord, and the cause of the righteous has triumped," with more of the same sort, followed by the words, "The Army of the Potomac is triumphant. We have won a great victory." A day or two afterward he received a letter something like the following:

"Hereafter, in sending your reports, please specify the number of the hymn, and save telegraph expenses.

"CHARLES A. DANA."

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live 24 hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health having used no other medicine."

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold, which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. At this time a friend who had been cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give it a trial. We got a bottle, and she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured."

Halford Sauce is capital for dyspeptics.

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RIDGE'S FOOD

Nursing mothers especially, and in fact all who have "run down," should make a trial of Ridge's Food. It is a concentrated preparation of wheat, rich in albuminoids, carbon, etc., and is a perfectly safe and nourishing diet. Always keep it on hand. If you have a headache, make a meal or two of Ridge's Food, and give the digestive organs time to recuperate.

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THEIR CAUSE AND CURE.

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THOUGHTS OF THE EDITORS.

"Thank you." Ladies, cut this out and commit it to memory. It may come useful when a gentleman offers you a seat in a horse-car.—*New Haven News.*

There are 3,000 teachers of elocution in this country, and yet there is not one man in ten who can make a graceful reply when a lady calls his attention to his foot which has ripped off two breadths of dress.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The largest authenticated snake ever seen was an anaconda which had swallowed a horse. If that anaconda would just try to swallow this story we fear he would go where the good snakes congregate.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

At a meeting of business men held at the stock exchange recently it was resolved that the man who makes a howling idiot of himself over a three-base hit or a double play does not necessarily lose professional standing.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Dio Lewis's hot-water cure of all disorders is widely advertised in the Texas papers. It may seem absurd to advertise a remedy that costs nothing; but that is the only way water can be introduced into Texas. Dio Lewis evidently understands the people he is dealing with.—*Puck.*

Played Cards With Jeff. Davis.

A pioneer of Chicago lies dying in a cozy little home on the North Side in this city. His name is Gordon S. Hubbard. He it was who, 57 years ago, entered the mouth of the Chicago river, and, stepping from his little boat, stood on the marshy bank and looked over the swamps upon which Chicago now stands. He was the first trader who ever furnished the Indians with supplies at this point, he was Chicago's first pork-packer, he built the Chicago warehouse, he raised Perry's famous flagship, and with it and three other vessels founded the Eagle line, the very beginning of Western lake commerce. Over half a century ago, as agent of the American Fur company, he made the trip between Mackinac and Fort Dearborn 26 times in an open boat. He is over 85 years of age.

Last night his aged wife read to him the report of Jeff. Davis' tour through the South, and the old man said, "I remember Jeff. very well. He came to the fort in 1840 on his way to Fort Winnebago, and I entertained him at my house and played cards with him until far into the night."—*Chicago Letter.*

—Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

One Woman Journalist.

Mary Clemmer spent three years in the office of the Brooklyn *Union* under contract to supply a column daily, and she never by so much as one day violated or evaded the stipulations of the contract. We may add that during the last of those three years she received from the *Union* a salary of $5,000, and this sum is the largest ever paid in this country to a woman for a year's journalistic work. No woman has better understood what journalism means or was better fitted to depict its aspirations and shortcomings.

Halford Sauce makes cold meats a luxury.

The Inter-State Flavor.

It occurred last week and is a slight variation from the "telephone" relic:

"Isn't that an inter-state cigar you're smoking?" he asked.

"An inter-state cigar? What's that?" queried the stranger.

"Why, one that you can smoke in Maine and make the people in Texas hold their noses."

If you live in a malarious district you cannot afford to be ignorant of the fact that Shallenberger's Pills will not only guard you against any evil from that source, but cure you promptly, if sick.

Counting the Cost of the Strikes.

Let none forget that the loss of the present labor strikes must be counted by hundreds of millions, and it must fall somewhere. Those who must pay must now soberly count the cost.—*Philadelphia Times.*

His Idea of a Vacation.

Attorney-General Garland is quoted as saying that "his idea of vacation is to go off in the woods beyond civilization, so as to escape the cares of business."

This means: No dress coat, no reception, no invitations out, and, above all, no telephone.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

For Women and Children.

Dr. JOS. HOLT, New Orleans, La., says: "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility, loss of appetite, and in convalescence from exhaustive illness, and particularly of service in treatment of women and children."

Do You Want to Kill Crows?

Georgia planters kill a good many crows and the way of doing it is thus described: "Catch one of the birds, tie it to your body and walk through the field with your gun cocked and finger on the trigger. The cries of the bird will cause others of its tribe to flock around you and they can then be easily shot."

—5,000 Elgin stem-winding and setting gold-plated Watches will be presented free to dealers handling "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar. Address at once, R. W. Tansill & Co. Chicago.

A Story of Capitolian Cut.

A couple of visitors from a rural district in the House gallery were trying to pick out their congressman on the floor. "I can't distinguish him," said one, after a hopeless visual observation. "Of course not," was the honest reply; "he can't even distinguish himself."—*Washington Critic.*

Still Thundering Down the Ages.

A gentleman who has investigated the matter finds that, with two exceptions of sick men at the time, all the jurors, judges, lawyers, etc., engaged in the trial of the assassin Guiteau, are well, hale and prosperous in business pursuits.

He Had Learned Something.

Gentleman (who has vacated his seat to make room for a lady who had not the good manners to thank him)—I owe you a life-long debt of gratitude. Lady—Why so? Gent—Because never again will I give up my seat to oblige a lady.

Halford Sauce kept by A 1 grocers. Ask for it.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

STRAWBERRY GRUBS—COLORADO BEETLES.—Can you or any of your readers tell me how to destroy grubs in a strawberry bed? They bore around the plants and cause them to die. Can you tell me how to destroy or kill the Colorado beetle? They made their appearance as soon as the potatoes were up, and have begun to lay their eggs on the young vines, and will destroy them if I can't get rid of the beetles.—JOHN A. SMITH, Athens, Tenn. [For answer to first question see answer to inquiry on strawberry raising in this issue of BLADE. To destroy the Colorado beetle on potato vines, get a barrel and put a few gallons of gas tar in it. Pour water on the tar. When the bugs appear sprinkle the vines with it, stirring well before using.—ED.]

ALARMING.—A disease among horses here is becoming alarming, for which please give us a remedy. They commence to break out about the eyes, gradually spreading over the entire body. The skin becomes thick and harsh. They have itching, straddling bushes and rubbing against every thing they come to. Some have lived a year, but have not been fit to use, as they become entirely naked.—M. C. GLASS, Bethany, Oweny, Ky. [The horses are troubled with mange, which is contagious. As soon as a horse is seen to have it he should be separated from others, and every piece of harness, brush, curry comb, stall, etc., should be thoroughly washed. Nothing that has been used on the horse should be allowed to touch another. Go to a drug store and get half a pound of sulphur and mix it thoroughly with one pound of lard. Put this on the affected parts once or twice a day, keeping the horse out of wet or dampness. The stall and manger should be whitewashed. To sponge the skin once a day with bi-carbonate of soda, five ounces to a gallon of water is said to be an excellent thing for mange.—ED.]

SPASMS OF THE BOWELS.—I wish some one to send me a remedy for my mare. I have a fine bred Kentucky mare, 7 years old. I will give you the symptoms: Every two or three weeks she is taken with something like wind colic, lays down, rolls and turns her head and looks back at her side and raises gas from stomach, and appears to have trouble in urinating. The trouble only lasts about twenty minutes and she appears to lose as much flesh in one night after having the trouble as she will gain in one month. She drives well, good life and good appetite, but looked jaded and thin for about one year, has been bred several times but will not get with foal. I would be thankful if some of your readers would name the disease and give a remedy.—A SUBSCRIBER, Huntsville, Ohio. [A hot stimulant should be given without delay, such as a hot, stiff glass of brandy or whisky toddy, hot ale and ginger or hot water and ginger. A copious warm soap and water injection should always be given and repeated every half hour, if necessary. Trot briskly about. A day or two after the horse has recovered give this: Nitrate potassa (or saltpeter) 4 ounces; crude antimony, 1 ounce; sulphur, 3 ounces. The nitrate of potassa and antimony should be finely pulverized. Then add the sulphur and mix the whole well together. Dose, a tablespoonful of the mixture in a bran mash every other day. Keep salt where the horse may nibble at it at will.—ED.]

RINGBONE.—What will cure a ringbone on my horse of a year standing? If there be any cure please let me know through the FARM column.—A CONSTANT READER, Curry, Neb. [The lameness may be removed. Apply this: Pulverized cantharides, oil of origanum and amber, and spirits of turpentine, of each one ounce; olive oil, one-half ounce; sulphuric acid, three drachms. Put all, except the acid, into alcohol. Stir the mixture; add the acid slowly, and continue to stir till the mixture ceases to smoke. Then bottle for use. Apply to ringbone with a sponge tied on the end of a stick, as long as it is absorbed into the parts. Twenty-four hours after grease well with lard, and in 24 hours more wash well off with soap-suds. Make two or three applications three or four days apart, washing off as above stated, which prevents loss of hair. Be careful not to let any of the liquid touch your skin or clothing.—ED.]

CHERRY APHIS.—I enclose you a leaf from my ox heart cherry trees. The whole trees are covered with them, and I fear will kill the trees. Will you inform me how to get rid of them in your next issue of BLADE.—D. D. FISH. [Your trees are attacked by the Cherry Aphis. To destroy them: To four gallons of water add one pound of soft soap, half a pound of common sulphur, two ounces of tobacco, and one ounce of black pepper. Sprinkle the trees.—ED.]

QUACK GRASS.—A subscriber asks how to get rid of quack grass. Some claim that the only way to clear the ground of it is to dig out all the roots and burn them, but but the following is said to be a sure way to get rid of it: Quack grass yields a very good crop of hay, of good quality, if cut early, if not, like orchard grass, it grows woody and unpalatable if allowed to stand too late. The cultivation of any crop that will completely shade the land, such as cabbage, squash or corn fodder sown thick will kill every root in one season. The land should not be plowed until just before planting, whatever the crop, then plow eight or nine inches deep, which will put all the quack grass roots four inches under ground, then spread plenty of manure, harrow in thoroughly with one of the improved harrows, making the raw surface very fine for the seed bed. Plant, and cultivate the crop often until it fully shades the ground. After the crop covers the ground, the grass roots plowed under will rot, and be nearly equal to a dressing of manure as a fertilizer.

COLT'S EYE INJURED BY A TWIG.—The hired man, in driving a mule colt from the corral, struck its eye with a small twig. A slight inflammation set in, but soon a white screen covered the eye entirely. I am sure the sight is not injured—only shadowed. Is there any way to remove it?—[There are many different things recommended to remove film from the eye, but in the case of your mule the injury being done in a way that may have resulted in foreign substance being left in the eye, it would be unwise to advise using anything, as a personal examination would be necessary. If you have a veterinary in your vicinity, you should secure his services.—ED.]

WARTS—MORNING GLORIES.—I would like you to publish in the BLADE how to remove warts from a cow's teats. Also, the best way to kill out wild morning glories. I have about twenty acres that is covered with them. Would thank Mrs. Hoffman, of Wellington, Kan., for her recipe for cholera.—CHARLES H. SMITH, Schuyler, Neb. [To remove the warts, first get about five cents worth of pulverized borax at a druggists. Mix this thoroughly with a quart of rain water. Then take this liquid and make of it as required soap suds with castile soap. Wash the teats thoroughly with the suds in the morning and evening. Next morning anoint the warts with fresh hog's lard. Let it remain on for two days, being careful to keep the teats clean from dirt or any collections from the stable. Next wash the teats with the soap suds as before, and repeat with the lard. After using the lard as stated for three times, two days apart, the warts will likely soon disappear. There are ways to cut them off with a thread wound around them and with caustics, but the mild process is always best. As the morning glory question has been discussed in various agricultural publications, each having different views as to the best mode of destroying them, we leave the question open for solution by some on of the BLADE Farm family.—ED.]

I wish to ask through the columns of the BLADE if there is money in bee-keeping and raising fish, what amount of capital would be required to start in both, and where could the fish be obtained? I am a farmer's wife, but dislike farming very much, and especially raising stock. Now please inform me if this raising will pay as well as farming, provided a person has a suitable place for both? My health has not been very good for the last three or four years; would like to engage in some other business, for farming is a drugery life to me.—DULAH, Kansas. [If you will address S. Fee, Wemago, Pottawatamie county, fish commissioner of your state, you will no doubt be supplied with fish necessary to start. Fish raising and bee keeping, like farming, require attention, and to be successful much depends upon adapation to the work. As to the capital required, you can start on a very moderate scale, say $50, if you have a suitable place, but you would have to wait a length of time to obtain satisfactory results as to income. To obtain quick returns you should have a good supply, which would cost quite a sum of money. Once started, the latter would be light work and fairly profitable. Do you not think that raising poultry would be pleasant for you? In this the investment would be small and returns quick.—ED.]

NO APPETITE.—What ails my colt? It had the distemper last fall, or something of the kind, and nearly died. Broke and run at the nose. Since then it has no appetite. Please give a receipe to kill a bone spavin.—W. A. TOMER, St. Jo, Ind. [If there is any running at the nose yet, wet bran with a fairly strong lye; if not too strong he will eat it greedily. This will cause a free discharge and resultant healing. If you will take of ground ginger one-fourth pound, sulphuret of antimony one-fourth pound, powdered sulphur, one-fourth pound, saltpetre one-fourth pound, and mix well together and put a tablespoonful in his feed twice a day, he will soon begin to have an appetite. To kill spavin, take Venice turpentine and Spanish flies, of each two ounces; euphorbium and aqua ammonia, of each one ounce; red precipitate, half an ounce; corrosive sublimate, one-fourth ounce; lard, one and a half pounds. Pulverize all and put in the lard, simmer slowly over coals, not scorching or burning, and pour off, free of sediment. Apply once in 24 hours for three mornings. Wash well with soapsuds previous to each application, rubbing over the place with a smooth stick to squeeze out the thick yellow matter.—ED.]

CAN ANY ONE ANSWER THIS?—Mr. Andrew Steward, Wakarusa Station, Kan: "What will keep an old hedge from sprouting after it is cut off from the ground, say a foot high? I have several hundred rods of old hedge, and it is a nuisance to me. When I cut it off, ten sprouts will spring up where there was but one before. Is there anything that will prevent the sprouts from growing again? Is there any kind of liquid that can be poured in the old stumps to reach the desired end?

COUGH IN COWS.—I have a valuable young cow that has always had a cough at times, but continues in a fair condition. As no one about here appears to understand the case, I thought you or some farmer friend might give me a remedy through yours, the best of all papers, and greatly oblige—D. J. PEERSON, Forestburg, N. Y.—[Rub the breast and throat with mustard stirred in boiling water. Then give in a pint of gruel, sulphate of magnesia, half a pound; ground aniseed, one ounce; olive oil, six ounces. After this give every other day for a week, one ounce of nitre and half an ounce of ground liquorice in bran mash. The stable should not be kept too close.—[ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

SEED BEANS—POTATOES.—Please tell Subscriber to keep seed beans, to put them in a paper sack as soon as gathered in the fall. Tie the sack tight and hang it in a smoke-house garret or loft and there will be no holes in them, and they will sprout and stand more cold, damp weather in spring than in any other way. Also, don't plant little potatoes any more than you would the small corn, but plant the best potatoes you have. Hoe as soon as up, then plow in a few days. Then hoe in one week, and plow after. Then if the ground becomes hard, plow again and do not let the weeds grow, and you will have a crop. A quart of wood ashes to the hill as soon as up will increase the yield about 20 per cent.—A FARMER.

QUESTIONS ABOUT POULTRY.—Seeing in the BLADE of May 6, a question of what to do to cure hens of eating their eggs, I thought some hints from a practical poultry raiser would be acceptible. I cured egg-eating this spring, by filling an egg shell with hot mustard, red pepper and ginger, mixed thick with flour and throwing it on the floor before them, and then taking the principal offender to another yard for a few days. I see regarding a certain incubator, that the temperature of the incubator must be kept at 104 degrees variations not to be more than two degrees, higher or lower, except for a brief time when turning the eggs. "Lump on rooster," inquired about in last BLADE must have been caused by poor roosts; roost ought to be at least 4-inch scantling, rounded at the edge and low for heavy fowls. I can beat Mrs. M. S. Van, as I sold over $80 worth of eggs and poultry last year, and got no fancy prices, either, and from mongrel stock. This year I have set nothing but light Brahma eggs. My husband got eight sittings last year, and they have laid well all winter, and are laying yet. Last week, from a yard of Pretoe pullets—light Brahmas—I got ten, ten and twelve eggs for three successive days, and I don't think the Leghorns could beat that. More again, if the editor wishes.—MRS. JAY FRENCH, Racine, Wis. [The editor would like to have some more.—ED.]

Received

The Phelps Publishing company, Springfield, Mass., have just issued the American Stock and Farm Manual, which will commend itself as a handy volume to the vrey large class of readers for whose benefit it is issued. It is a complete and ready reference library for farmers, gardeners, fruit growers, and stockmen, containing a large fund of information, facts, hints and suggestions in the various departments of agriculture, horticulture, live stock raising, poultry and bee keeping, etc., with 200 illustrations.

Feeding Growing Pigs.

The hog has usually been fed as if he were capable of digesting all that could be crammed into his stomach, and he has been treated as if he were as hardy as a wild boar, and could endure extremes of heat, cold, filth and neglect. Now, the hog can only digest a certain amount of food within a given time, and when he has eaten too much he suffers in consequence, and especially if the food is of a kind not adapted to his requirement. His digestive organs can be disarranged as easily as can those of the horse, and filth taken into the system will cause him to become diseased the same as is peculiar to humans. The accepted theory regarding cholera now is that it is a form of typhoid fever, and if this is true there is but one conclusion to arrive at, which is that filth is at the bottom of the difficulty. The eating of filth is bad enough, but the drinking of filthy water is worse, as the animal is then thirsty, and the filth, being in a soluble condition, is at once carried to every portion of the body. The supposition that the kidneys cause the impurities to be eliminated is true only when the animal is in a healthy condition. If the surroundings are filthy, the pores of the body will be closed.

If, in feeding hogs, the farmer will abandon the practice of attempting to keep them in an excessively fat condition while they are growing he will find that they will entail less labor of management and be more thrifty, while the excellent health in which he will find them when ready for being fattened will enable them to take on more fat and at less cost, than to keep them fat the whole year. All that is required with growing pigs is to afford them a variety of food and to keep their quarters clean. Above all, give them as much fresh water as they can drink. If slop is fed, place it in a trough, where it will be eaten up clean, instead of being scattered about to ferment. Slop is not really filthy food. It is only when it is in a state of decomposition and filled with disease germs that it becomes injurious; but to compel pigs to eat where they have deposited manure, or to drink water that has been impregnated with the same, will cause disease to break out in any herd.

Bloat in Cattle.

A correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer* recommends half a pint of common table salt for bloat in cattle. Put a round stick in the cow's mouth, throw the salt as far down the throat as you can, and she will swallow it. This farmer says he has cured several cases of clover-bloat in a short time in this manner.

Kicking Horse.

It is told of a kicking horse that he was cured by suspending a sack behind him filled with hay. At first his kicking was something terrible, but he subsided entirely when the hay returned toward his heels every time.

Canada Thistles.

Canada thistles are one of the most easily extermined weed pests we have. Cut at any time in hot weather and kerosene poured on the roots will kill them every time.

Canada thistles can be killed in one year by salting stock on them for one summer. Cut them off even with the ground, put salt on every one, and as often as they appear salt again. I killed a good-sized patch in that way in one summer, and they have never showed up since.—*Cor. N. E. Homestead.*

A Good Mixture.

Orchard grass and medium red clover flower and seed nearly together, and are a good mixture. Sow of the first one and one-half bushels mixed with two or three quarts of the latter per acre. Orchard grass withstands the severest drouths, is a strong feeder and is essentially a pasture grass. It gives the best results on strong, rich land, and will winter kill on soils that are liable to heave.

Pennyroyal for Cabbage Worms.

Mr. Geo. D. Herring, Iowa, writes the *Prairie Farmer* that for five seasons he has prevented the ravages of cabbage worms with stalks of this plant. He places one large stalk or two small ones between the leaves of the cabbage plant to prevent being blown or washed away, it thus having an advantage over any wash or powder, as it is not necessary to replace. He is confident it is always a sure remedy. If pennyroyal can not be had, he thinks it likely that any of the mints may be found efficacious. The same means may be used to keep ants away from bee-hives. The remedy is inexpensive, and may be easily tested. Pennyroyal grows freely in many sections of the northwest; mints may be grown in any wet place.

Weaning Pigs.

A swine-breeder says that in weaning pigs there is something more to be considered than simply taking them away from their mother. They should be weaned gradually; so as not to get any stunt or set back. To take pigs away before they have been taught to eat gives them a check for at least two weeks. Feeding them in a separate place to which they have access will accustom them to eating.

The Massachusetts Senate has passed a bill raising the tax of telephone companies from $30,000 to $250,000.

HISTORIC POINTS

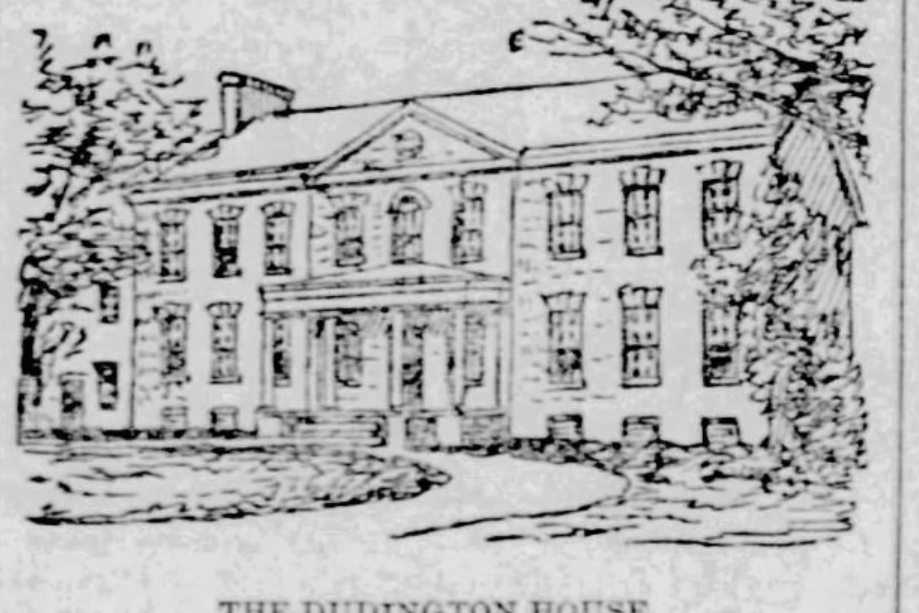
ABOUT THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

Some of the Houses and Spots that Recall Interesting Historical Incidents—The Old Davie Burns Cottage—The Church Where Washington Worshiped—The Sickles Residence.

There are few localities in the United States more largely invested with historical incidents than its capital, although its existence began with the commencement of the present century, and almost a generation after the exciting events of the Revolution, which culminated in the right of the people to have a capital. Here are still the old landmarks, that stand as living evidences, in affirmation of the traditional stories, personal and political, of the public men who have been prominent figures in shaping the country's destiny, and here are still living scores of people whose memory reverts back to those trying scenes following the invasion of a public enemy, when the torch was applied to the capitol, and other public buildings, while the army that had attempted to defend them lay helpless and defeated.

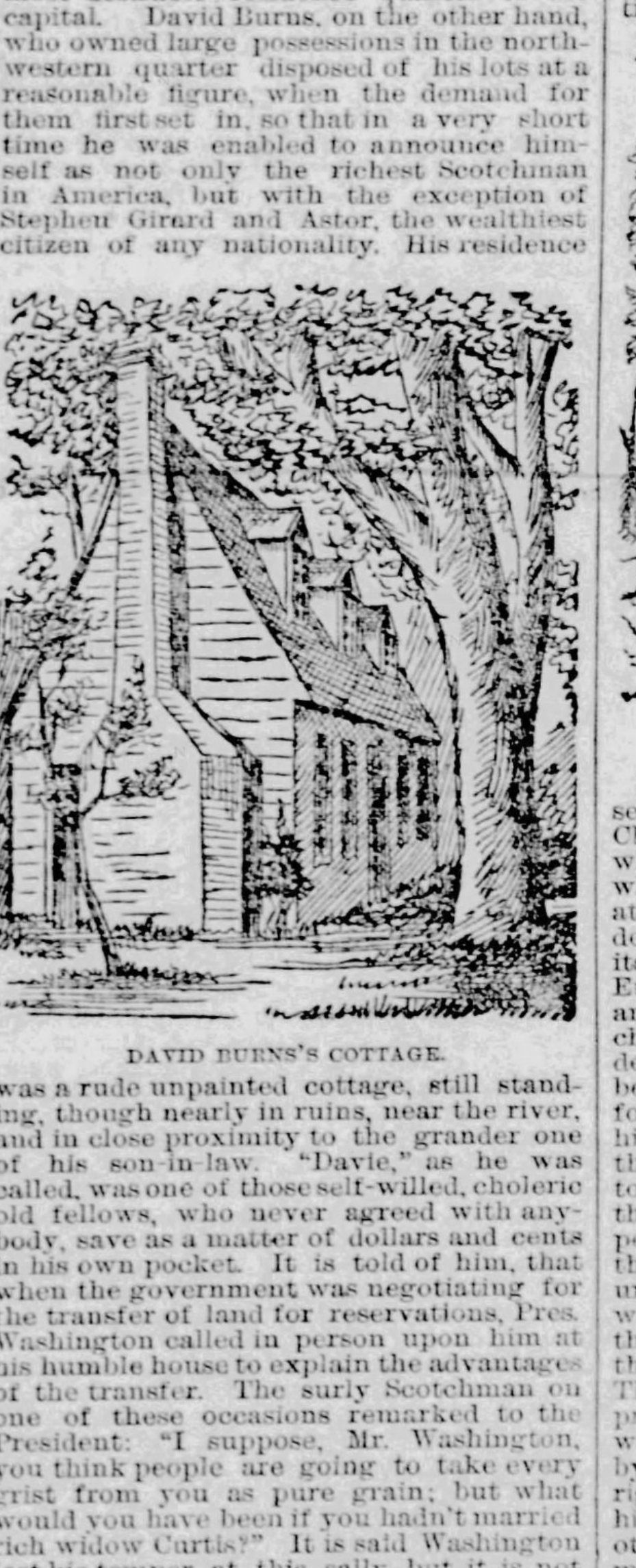
While Boston and Philadelphia have their Cradles of Liberty and Independence Halls to mark the epoch of the Revolution, Washington stands almost alone in retaining remembrances of the invasion, and devastation wrought by the land forces of the mother country, the very walls of the then unfinished capitol being still intact, and repeating the stories to thousands of visitors to whom Washington is a sort of Mecca.

The advent of real estate speculation at the capitol, was contemporaneous with that of the Government, so that no sooner were the streets and squares laid out, than the operations in desirable corner lots were commenced. Of the most prominent of those who thus early invested in the landed property were Daniel Carroll and David Burns, both of whom became wealthy, as the world then went, but Carroll ultimately became embarrassed by too much overreaching. The spacious



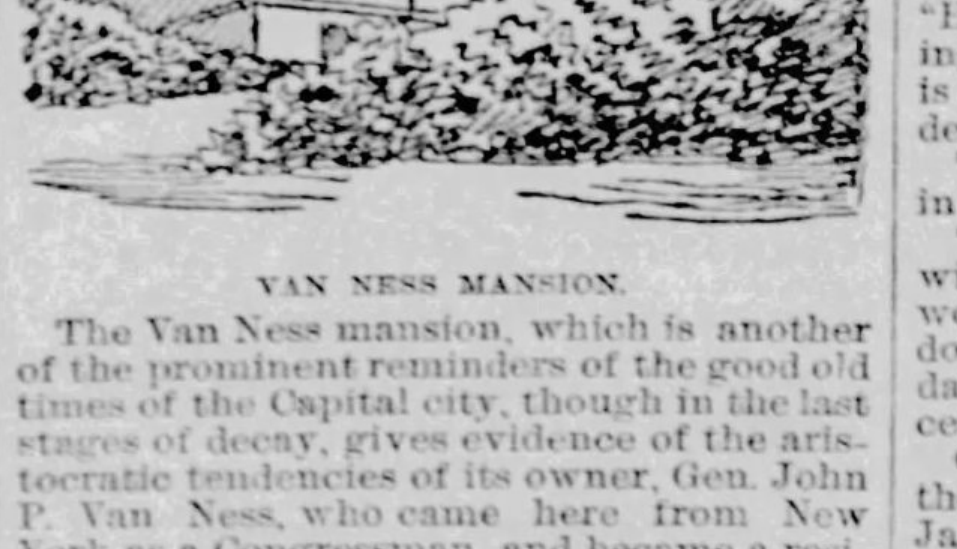
THE DUDINGTON HOUSE.

"Dudington House," which was built especially for the residence of the Carroll family, still stood in nearly its pristine substantiality, on North Carolina avenue, until this spring, the lot upon which it stood having [illegible]



DAVID BURNS'S COTTAGE.

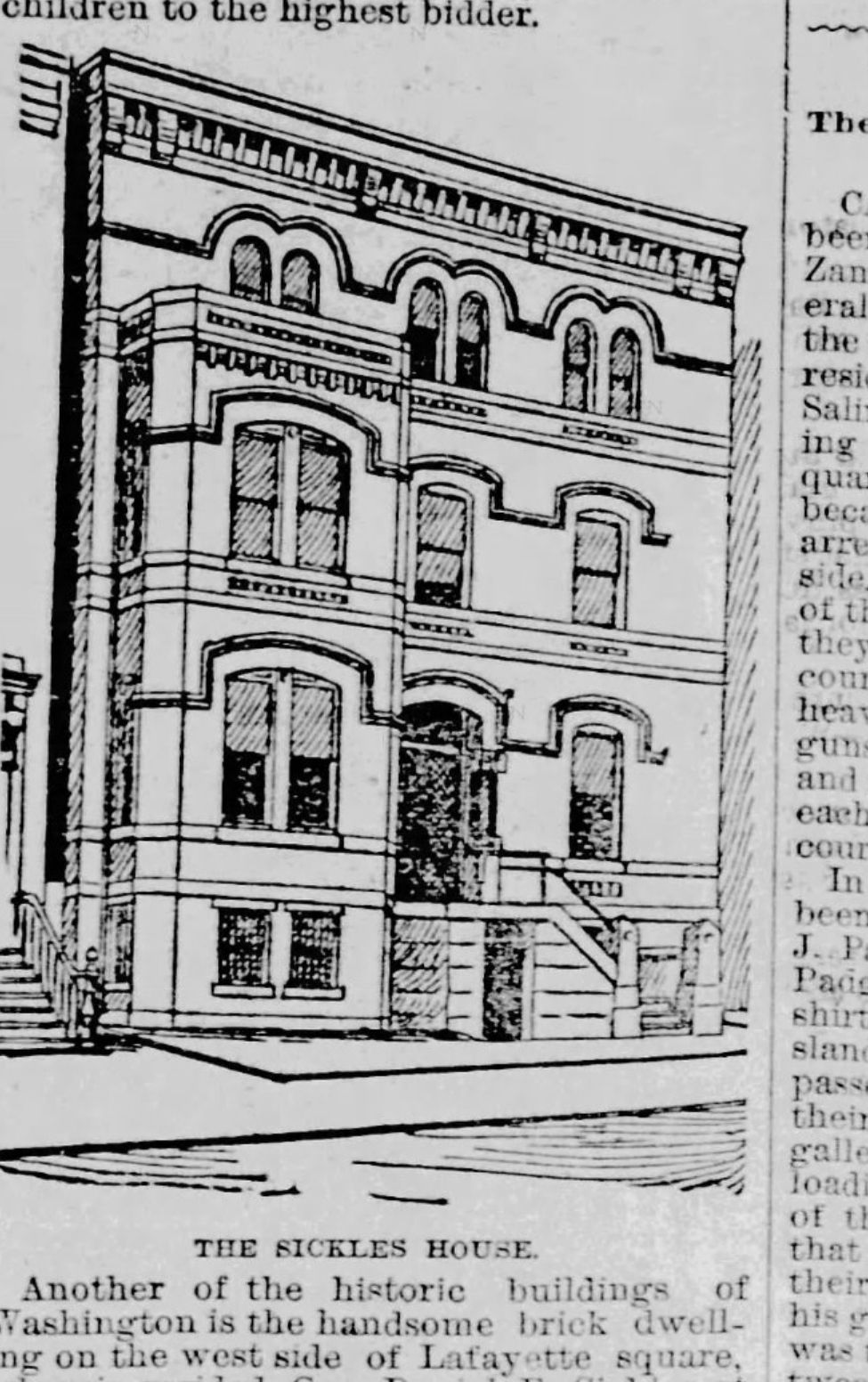
was a rude [illegible] one of these occasions remarked to the President: "I suppose, Mr. Washington, you think people are going to take every grist from you as pure grain; but what would you have been if you hadn't married rich widow Curtis?" It is said Washington lost his temper at this sally, but it is not probable that that made any difference with crusty Dave, who finally had his own way by getting his own price for the property.



VAN NESS MANSION.

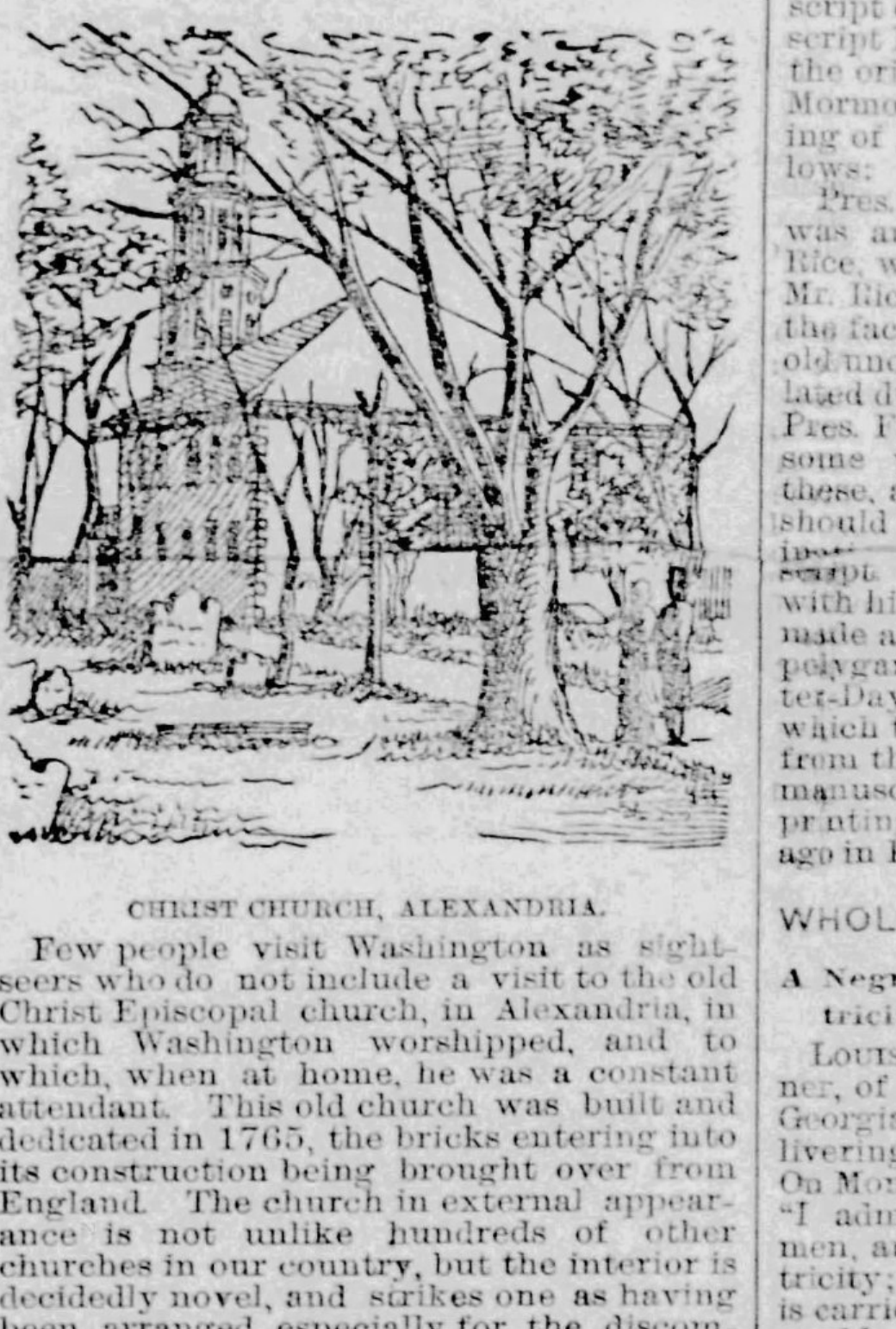
The Van Ness mansion, which is another of the prominent reminders of the good old times of the Capital city, though in the last stages of decay, gives evidence of the aristocratic tendencies of its owner, Gen. John P. Van Ness, who came here from New York as a Congressman, and became a resident of Washington by becoming the husband of David Burns's daughter Marcia. He first lived in the old cottage, but only long enough to see the completion of what was then the finest residence in the country. The mansion was planned by Latrobe, one of the architects of the Capitol, who was directed to spare neither pains nor expense in the rearing of this palatial abode. The grounds were, and still are, enclosed with a brick wall, and there was no end of flowers, shrubbery and other adornments, not excepting costly statuary, fountains, etc. For many years this mansion was the resort of the distinguished people of the country, and few of the eminent statesmen, including Presidents, who resided in Washington, did not deem the mansion a retreat for any and all occasions. The only earthly memento of this once proud family, save the nearly ruined mansion, is the magnificent tomb at Oak Hill cemetery, in imitation of the temple of Vesta, which was erected at a cost of $30,000. The death of Van Ness, according to legendary lore, is duly celebrated on each recurring anniversary by his favorite troop of six white horses, which make a ghostly midnight gallop around the old mansion, whose walls give forth those supernatural sounds that would naturally accompany the galloping of six white horses.

Pennsylvania avenue, which is now justly denominated the finest thoroughfare in the world, at this early period extended only from the Capitol to the White house, and was nearly the entire distance a deep morass, literally covered with elder bushes, which were cut through to the executive mansion. But two really good habitations, that of the Carrolls, and one owned by Notley Young, a land speculator, met the eye of the visitor, who also found the streets in every direction muddy and unimproved, even to the extent of the primitive plank sidewalk. The colored quarter, which now may be said to pervade all parts of the city, was then a distinctive settlement, whose population was composed of slaves who performed about all of the field and domestic labor in and around Washington. The capital, too, was a slave mart, that gave to the abolitionists the text for those mighty sermons upon the consistency of a nation whose statesmen were invoking the Goddess of Liberty, while in the shadow of the Capitol's dome, the auctioneer was selling men, women and children to the highest bidder.



THE SICKLES HOUSE.

Another of the historic buildings of Washington is the handsome brick dwelling on the west side of Lafayette square, wherein resided Gen. Daniel E. Sickles at the time of the lamentable tragedy ending in the death of Philip Barton Key, at the hands of Sickles. The residence of Key was diagonally across the square, from which he received from Mrs. Sickles the handkerchief signals that were witnessed by those who informed Sickles of his wife's infidelity, and confirmed his suspicion as to the destroyer of his happiness. It was at or near the southwestern corner of the square that Sickles met Key and confronted him with the charge, and though Key begged for mercy, shot him twice, either wound being sufficient to produce death. Sickles was at the time a member of Congress from New York, while Key was the U. S. attorney for the District of Columbia. The high social standing of the parties, together with the fact that Mrs. Sickles mingled at all times in the highest circles of Washington society, gave to the tragedy an interest more intensely sensational than anything that the criminal annals of the country had previously furnished. Sickles gave himself up to the law, but the circumstances of the case were of such a character that the public deemed the defendant entirely justified and, upon trial, he was acquitted. Gen. Sickles is still living, after having remarried his wife, who died some six or seven years ago. Mrs. Sickles was of Spanish extraction, and remarkably beautiful both in form and feature. Opinions as to her own moral culpability and her relations with Key, have been divided, though the fact that her husband again received her to his home, and family, would indicate that he, at least, did not believe that her offense was beyond condonation. The house, of which the above is an excellent illustration as it now appears, was then conspicuous from its novel checkered front, the bricks in the walls being alternately of a brownish red and cream color. It was among the finest of the fine residences of the capital, and furnished in a style entirely in accord with the high social position of its occupants, whose hospitality was simply unbounded. Recently the mansion has been completely remodeled externally, leaving no trace of the peculiar appearance by which the stranger formerly had no difficulty in identifying it.



CHRIST CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA.

Few people visit Washington as sightseers who do not include a visit to the old Christ Episcopal church, in Alexandria, in which Washington worshipped, and to which, when at home, he was a constant attendant. This old church was built and dedicated in 1765, the bricks entering into its construction being brought over from England. The church in external appearance is not unlike hundreds of other churches in our country, but the interior is decidedly novel, and strikes one as having been arranged especially for the discomfort of the congregation. The pews have high backs, doubtless intended to restrain that female curiosity that ignores the pastor's sermons to examine the head-gear of the sister parishioners. On Sundays the people were in the habit of gathering about the door of the church, and there wait until Washington and his wife arrived, when with uncovered heads they paid their rustic homage to him, who was even then first in the hearts of all the people. The family pew in the old church is still preserved. It has three seats, one of which is against the wall, and was occupied by the general, who always sat "bolt upright," because there was no other way for him to sit. The other seats faced each other, and, of course, some of the family must have turned their backs upon the respected rector. The structure has undergone in past years many repairs outwardly, but the inside of the church is substantially as it was when Washington attended it as vestryman. The determination to keep it in its present condition as long as it is possible to do so, will be commended by all.

Blaine in Good Health, and Taking Things Easy.

NEW HAVEN, May 24.—Walker Blaine, who has just returned from a visit to Maine, stopped over here a short time today. In speaking of his father, he said: "His health was never better. He is taking it easy now, and enjoying himself. He is looking rugged and hearty, and evidently has little care on his mind."

To the inquiry if his father was getting in trim for 1888, he replied:

"Not exactly. A Presidential contest with which my father had nothing to do, would be a novelty, wouldn't it? But I don't suppose he thinks of being a candidate. He is greatly interested in the success of his party."

CLEVELAND, O., May 20.—The *Leader* has the following: "Did you know that Hon. James G. Blaine is an active working member of the Knights of Labor?" asked a local member of that order yesterday afternoon. To the reporter's negative reply the gentlemen responded, "Well, he is. The fact, however, has never crept out and many of the order knew nothing of it until it was announced in the official paper of our organization, the *Journal of United Labor*. The paper is published under the auspices of the executive board in Philadelphia, and is never sent to any one that is not a member of the order. Mr. Blaine is a member of a local assembly in Augusta, Me., his home. You know that only two classes of men are barred from our order, lawyers and saloonkeepers. Mr. Blaine is, by profession, a journalist. How long he has been within the pale of the order I do not know, but you may depend upon it that with the executive ability of men like Powderly, and others that I might mention, the Knights of Labor will continue to grow, and it will take more than the combined efforts of the trades unions to crush us out."

Life Insurance Decision.

LOUISVILLE, May 22.—In the case of John B. Davis, of Harrodsburg, Ky., against the New Jersey Mutual Benefit association, the Circuit court jury has decided in favor of plaintiff. Davis was insane, and was found dead in his stable. It was regarded as a suicide, as his discharged pistol was found at his side. The jury held that Davis was insane, and could not know that the shot would be fatal, and therefore was accidental, and instead of allowing only the premium he had paid the insurance company, gave a verdict for the full amount of his insurance, $10,000, with interest. The decision has a precedent in a decision made by Judge Davis in Chicago, a few days ago.

Smallpox in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 22.—Complaint is made to-day to the state board of health that there are sixteen cases of smallpox at Crossville, Ill.; that people who own dogs and cats refuse to keep their domestic animals at home, thereby spreading the contagion. The authorities seek the aid of the law to destroy the disease-distributing felines and canines, or to enforce their restraint.

News of the Week.

BREECH-LOADING SHOTGUNS.

The Padgetts and Carrolls Fight Out an Old Feud in Texas.

CANTON, Tex., May 21.—News has just been received from Grand Saline, Van Zandt county, of a tragic affray. For several months a feud has existed between the Padgetts and the Carrolls, two families residing five miles northeast of Grand Saline. It originated in the Padgetts accusing J. M. Carroll of stealing hogs. The quarrel spread until the entire settlement became embroiled. Arrests and counter-arrests were made of parties on either side, on affidavits sworn out by adherents of the opposing factions, and every month they have been in attendance upon the court at Grand Saline. Each faction came heavily armed with breech-loading shotguns, Winchester rifles and six-shooters, and a deadly contest has been expected at each successive monthly sitting of the court.

In court yesterday, after the cases had been disposed of, J. M. Carroll went to W. J. Padgett, father of Robert and James Padgett, and told him he would burn his shirt off if he and his sons did not cease slandering him. Bitter and violent words passed, until the Padgetts moved off to their horses. Carroll went on to the front gallery of a store, picked up his breech-loading shotgun and stepped out in front of the Padgetts, cursing them and saying that they did not have the nerve to use their guns. Bob Padgett instantly raised his gun, took deliberate aim and fired. This was the signal for an impromptu duel between the two men.

Padgett's first shot, which contained twelve buckshot, took effect in Carroll's right lung and the upper part of his stomach. Carroll's return shot took effect in Padgett's right and left lung and left arm. Carroll's second shot tore Padgett's arm to pieces from the elbow downward. Padgett, with his left arm horribly mangled and bleeding by his side, raised his gun with his right and poured the contents of his second barrel into Carroll's neck and shoulders, when the latter had turned to reload his piece. The Padgetts then rode off.

Carroll, who was felled to the ground by the buckshot received in his neck, raised himself and fired both barrels at his retreating enemies, killing one of their horses. Carroll then fell again, and saying, "Well, boys I got my work in on them all right; I am willing to die," gave a gasp and was dead. Bob Padgett was carried home by his father and brother, and cannot live. It is thought that several others will fall victims to this deadly feud before it is settled.

THE BOOK OF MORMON.

Death of Rice, Who Had in His Possession Spalding's "Manuscript Found."

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Consul General Putnam sends from Honolulu to the State department the announcement of the death at that place of Hon. L. L. Rice, a long-time resident and prominent citizen of Ohio. He has been living in Honolulu for the past seven years with his daughter, Mrs. J. M. Whitney. Mr. Rice was one of the earliest and most persistent of anti-slavery agitators. He published a newspaper at Cleveland for many years, which finally developed into the Cleveland *Leader*. He was several times elected to the state legislature, and was for many years a leading delegate to national conventions. He resided for twenty-five years in Columbus, and was state printer, editor of newspaper, and variously identified with public life there. He was an intimate associate and trusted friend of William Lloyd Garrison, J. L. Giddings, J. G. Birney and Salmon P. Chase, but of late has been brought into prominence from the fact that in his possession was discovered a few months ago the famous manuscript of the Spalding novel called "Manuscript Found," which it was claimed was the original of Joseph Smith's "Book of Mormon." The circumstances of the finding of this manuscript volume are as follows:

Pres. Fairchild, of Oberlin college, who was an intimate personal friend of Mr. Rice, was visiting him at Honolulu when Mr. Rice called the president's attention to the fact that he had a large collection of old unclassified papers which had accumulated during his many years as a publisher. Pres. Fairchild insisted that there might be some very valuable documents among these, and suggested that an examination should be made. Mr. Rice began this examination and found this famous manuscript. Pres Fairchild brought it home with him to Oberlin, where a copy has been made and will be published by the anti-polygamous branch of the church of Latter-Day Saints, to prove that the book on which their faith is based is not derived from this old novel. Mr. Rice obtained this manuscript as part of the belongings to a printing office which he bought many years ago in Painesville, O.

WHOLE CITIES TO BE BLOWN AWAY.

A Negro Bishop's Protest Against Electricity—Destiny of the Colored Man.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 21.—Bishop Turner, of the African Methodist church of Georgia, Kentucky and Tennessee, is delivering a series of lectures in Kentucky. On Monday night, at Shelbyville, he said: "I admire the great inventions of white men, and especially in controlling electricity; but the subjection of God's agent is carried too far in making it light the world. This has already changed the meteorology of our country. Look at the floods, hurricanes, cyclones and other atmospheric disturbances taking place in the heavens and upon the earth. I predict that the unbalancing of the air currents which electric lights are causing will in a few years, if they increase in numbers as fast as in the past five years, cause whole cities to be blown away at a time, and floods unlike any save Noah's."

Lecturing here last night, he said: "I believe in the destiny of the negro. A great revolution is coming. The negro has got to go back to his own country and there work out his own destiny, fight his own battles, make his own heroes, build his own nation, and make himself felt as an intellectual force among the people of the earth. [Applause.] A strong race, but let us make no mistakes. We need all the sense and strength we've got. We can't afford to drink whisky. Distillation of whisky was not discovered until 1560; that's just 326 years ago. All the time before that men got along very well without whisky. Before that, in the early days, there were giants in the land, men who could with a finger snap the head off any man in this house. They had to have bedsteads fifteen feet long and nine feet wide. Whisky isn't good for drink, but the worst of it all is, it gets into the blood. The father sends its curse down to the children to the third and fourth generation. A man is a drunkard, his child is depraved, and his grandchild an idiot. If the negro race is ever to reach its high destiny we must let whisky alone."

A Decision Touching Future Delivery Contracts.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 25.—In th United States Circuit court yesterday, Chief Justice Waite rendered a decision touching future delivery of cotton contracts, as assets subject to creditors' liens. The decision was made in the case of the Planters' & Merchants' bank of Charlotte, N. C., et al. against J. M. Ivy & Co., and William Black et al. against H. A. D. Neilly et al. It was held that all claims upon contracts for future delivery of cotton made by J. M. Ivy in his life time, and which did not mature until after his death, were provable against the estate in the bonds of the assignee and agent of the creditors, and entitled to a dividend pro rata with unsecured debts to the amount of loss actually sustained by the seller, provided he had on hand and was the actual owner of the quantity and quality of cotton he had bound himself to deliver at the time fixed for delivery.

The First Female Lawyer in New York.

ALBANY, May 22.—Yesterday the first female lawyer was admitted to practice in the state of New York. Miss Stoneman, a sister of Gen Stoneman, now governor of California, has been reading and studying law in Albany for the past five years. Recently she passed a creditable examination along with the male students. The court decided that the statutes required applicants to be male citizens, and rejected her. A law, however, was passed, which Gov. Hill signed, amending the code of procedure by removing the distinction of sex. Under this new law Miss Stoneman was admitted to the practice of law in all the courts of record in this state.

Ohio Man Robbed of $2,400.

DETROIT, May 21.—Peter Jacob, a German, aged 78, sold his farm near West Salem, O., for $3,000, and came to this city a year ago. He boarded at different places, but recently with Peter Steiner, whom he accuses of stealing $2,400, which he had secreted in his room. Steiner is missing, and a warrant for his arrest is in the hands of the police.

Guiteau's Attorney Arrested.

NEW YORK, May 21.—Charles H. Reed, formerly attorney for the state in Chicago, and subsequently chief counsel for Charles J. Guiteau, assassin of Pres Garfield, was arrested here, and occupies a cell in Ludlow street jail, in default of bail, charged by Campbell & Co. with the embezzlement of $170.

THE TWO SAMS.

Can't Get Along Without Tobacco—Remarks on Base Ball, Etc.

BALTIMORE, May 25.—The Rev. Sam Jones has gone back to the "weed." He has yielded to his love and longing for tobacco and now smokes several cigars daily. He quit the habit when in Chicago, but resumed it when he went South. He has not said a word about tobacco since he has been in Baltimore. His co-worker, Small, smokes cigarets, but Jones puffs fragrant, big and strong Havanas. When a reporter remarked to the evangelist that he had understood that he had quit the use of tobacco in any form, Mr. Jones smiled, puffed a few rings of smoke toward the ceiling, and said something about not caring to give up smoking and chewing both at one time. He also said that he did not intend to mention tobacco in his sermons here and that he was not an enemy of the weed. He did not care for the papers here to discuss the matter of whether or not he used tobacco.

A Baltimore newspaper has interviewed preachers, lawyers, sportingmen, and others on Sam Jones, and many curious opinions were elicited. Manager Barnie of the Baltimore base ball nine, said that if he only had Sam Jones for pitcher and Sam Small for catcher he would make a fortune in one season. This was published Sunday morning. Last night Jones said in his sermon:

"Thank God, Baltimore has no base ball Sunday. If I had a dog and he went to look at a game of base ball Sunday and ever got back into my yard I'd fill him full of shot, and if he went Wednesday I'd give him 100 lashes. There is nothing more corrupt this side of hell than base ball. How many hundreds are there who bet on it, and how many boys filch from their employers to get the money to do it? I believe base ball is as corrupt as perdition. Horse racing is every whit as bad. I like a blooded horse, but I despise a fool who will get on him and run to hell. Think of that little fool who can't go near a fine horse without ramming his hands in his pockets and saying 'I'll bet you! I'll bet you!' The horse is a gentleman, a scholar, and a Christian beside you, you brute!"

Speaking of anarchism in Chicago, Jones said:

"We greet every decent foreigner, but to every low-down anarchist and communist we say, 'You go back.' We are not ready yet to turn America over to the hoodlums and devils who float over here from Europe. Let's live the Sabbath right. France shows you what a violation of it will do. If we disregard it we'll let in the wedge that will burst us into anarchy and ruin. I told the people in Chicago the communist fires would start in on her, but didn't dream those dynamite bombs were coming that way."

DROUGHT IN TEXAS.

Cattle and Sheep Dying by Thousands—But Little Rain for Eighteen Months.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., May 25.—Maj. D. M. Bash, paymaster in the United States army, has just returned to department headquarters from an extended trip throughout Southwest Texas as far west as Fort Davis. He passed through the center of the great sheep-grazing section of Texas, and reports that terrible drought prevails in Presidio, Pecos and Crockett counties. These counties embrace an area somewhat exceeding the acreage of the state of Maine. Until a fortnight ago the larger part of this country had not been visited by a heavy rain for eighteen months, and the recent rain proves to have done very little good, as the earth was so parched that the water, instead of filling the small streams and reservoirs, was soaked up by the burning prairies.

Maj. Bash says that for many miles as far the eye can reach the country is bare of vegetation, not even weeds growing. Hundreds of small streams are entirely dried up, and water even for living purposes is sparingly dealt out at the ranches. He relates several instances that came under his observation, showing the terrible effect of the drouth on sheep and cattle. On the Meyer Halff ranch, out of 6,000 cattle, 3,000 have died within the past month, and the prairie is literally strewn with carcasses, surrounded by myriads of huge buzzards.

On another ranch 3,000 sheep have died, while on one of the largest the flockmaster was compelled to kill 5,000 lambs, and a neighboring herder killed 3,000 lambs, because their mothers were too weak from starvation to afford them nourishment.

Bash describes the situation in this far west country as terrible beyond description. The shepherds told him unless rains fall shortly, every human being and domestic animal would be compelled to vacate that district and move to the north of Texas.

CONVENTION OF MINERS.

An Effort to Have 60,000 Coal Miners Join the Knights.

ST. LOUIS, May 21.—The advance guard of coal miners who are to organize a National district assembly of the Knights of Labor in this city this week, have arrived in St. Louis from various points in the Monongahela and Hocking Valley districts, and many more will have arrived to-morrow, when an attempt at organization will be made. The convention was called by a circular sent among the 60,000 coal miners in the United States, and if it shall be generally responded to, this will be the first successful national convention of miners ever held.

Delegate John F. Polpolton, of Shawnee, said last night that there are already 15,000 Knights of Labor among the miners, and the object of the convention is to swell the number as much as possible, and then make demands upon their employers for the redress of a large number of grievances, among which are mentioned: the "pluck me" system, which forces the miners to trade at the company's store or be discharged; the light weight practice, by which the miners say they are cheated out of a quarter of what they really earn; the pooling of operators to keep the price of coal up and wages down.

The miners will also demand shorter hours and better pay, and after they shall have become well organized as a district assembly of the Knights of Labor, a general strike will ensue unless their grievances are righted and their demands granted.

RIGHTS OF INDIANS.

Cherokee Delegates to Be Taken to Washington for Trial.

FORT SMITH, May 22.—An important decision has been rendered by Hon. J. C. Parker, judge of the United States court for the Western district of Arkansas. The case of R. M. Wolfe and B. B. Ross, Cherokee delegates, came before the court on an application to the judge of the court for a warrant for their removal to the District of Columbia for trial, where they, together with W. A. Phillips, attorney for the Cherokee nation, stand indicted on a charge of conspiracy to rob the Cherokee nation ou of $22,500. Wolfe and Ross sued out a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that they were held in arrest contrary to the constitution and laws of the United States, because they were Indians.

The court holds that the crime charged was a conspiracy to commit an offense against the United States, and that the law in such cases applied to the District of Columbia, as well as all other places over which the United States held exclusive jurisdiction. After reciting at some length the laws governing the case, and on which his decision was based, he declared that, notwithstanding Ross and Wolfe were Indians and the Cherokee nation was an Indian nation, the Supreme court of the District of Columbia had jurisdiction in the premises, and it became the duty of the court to send the defendants to the District of Columbia for trial, where Phillips is already under arrest. Wolfe and Ross are under bond to appear in Washington by the first of June.

No More Prize Fighting in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 22.—Chief of Police Ebersold yesterday refused to grant a permit for a pending glove contest, and last night officers appeared on the stage of one of the cheap theaters and stopped a similar affair between two local toughs, which was about to be given as part of the regular entertainment. The authorities announce that no more boxing or sparring exhibitions will be permitted in public. The order covers pugilism in any shape, and, if enforced, will prevent many matches recently advertised, including that between Sullivan and Mitchell. No explanation is given, but the action of the police is evidently the outcome of a letter to the mayor from the citizens' association a few days ago, demanding that the laws and ordinances in relation to prize fighting be strictly enforced.

Memorial Day at Gen. Grant's Tomb.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The committee in charge of the memorial day observance at Gen. Grant's tomb has assurances that Pres. Cleveland and Secs. Endicott, Whitney, Vilas, and probably Sec. Lamar will be present. Mayor De Vieber, of St. John's, N. B., will come to bring a shaft of laurel eight feet high. Florida has already shipped her oleander and pomegranate trees, and from Bermuda date palms are on the way. Ex-Pres. Hayes sends regrets.

From Michigan will come a design eight feet square of laurel, oak and other leaves from all of Grant's battlefields, especially of Vicksburg, Appomattox and Mission Ridge.

Dr. Dio Lewis Dead.

YONKERS, N. Y., May 21.—Dr. Dio Lewis, author and reformer, died it at his home here this morning, after an illness of two or three days, from erysipelas.

TEN HOURS OR NO WORK

Is the Ultimatum Presented by Chicago Packers to Their Employes.

CHICAGO, May 22.—Mr. P. D. Armour said last evening: "We will give our men notice soon—before the end of the month—that we desire to return to the old ten-hour system, or shut up. There will be no strike, nor is it a lock out. It is not a bluff, but a simple business declaration. We cannot run unless at old hours and prices, and do not intend to make any fuss about it. The packers have come to this agreement."

When this statement was made to Vice President McElligott, of the trades assembly, he simply remarked: "That's just what I feared." Mr. McElligott is one of the committee which organized the packers and waited upon the employers to obtain their answer on the proposition in the first place. "I have been to three delegate meetings in the stock yards this week," he continued, "and it will be only fair to the men when I say that they have been expecting this movement right along. The hot-headed ones wanted to strike for their demand, but wise counsel prevailed, and, after three nights' discussion, the men have decided to offer to work eight hours for eight hours' pay, and failing that to go back to the old system. I fear that the packers will not accept even these terms. It makes me fearful for the eight hour movement. With the 25,000 packers put back, the lumber shovers whipped, and the moulders discomfited, it looks blue to me. I would not be surprised to see a general backward movement."

INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY.

A Suit to Recover Damages from Boycotters.

MILWAUKEE, May 24.—A suit now being prepared, and which will make its appearance in the courts within a few days, promises to be of much importance to business men and the laboring classes, inasmuch as it will decide the question of liability of individual members of labor unions for damages sustained by a firm against whom the union may have conducted a boycott. The suit referred to is to be brought by H. Segnitz & Co., proprietors of a large cigar factory, against members of the executive board of the Knights of Labor of this district. About two months ago, the Knights of Labor inaugurated a boycott against Segnitz & Co., and since that time have at intervals issued and distributed circulars in which the cigar manufacturers were accused of having violated an agreement of the K. of L., discharged knights and filled their places with men not members of the order, and other things objectionable to the labor organization. Segnitz & Co. have letters from cigar dealers, in which the latter refuse to handle the Segnitz cigar, as the boycott against the firm will prevent a sale of the goods. Mr. Segnitz and his attorney are satisfied that an action for damages can be sustained under rulings of the Supreme court.

WILL FIGHT FOR HOME RULE.

A Secret Meeting of the Officers of the Sixty-ninth New York Regiment.

NEW YORK, May 22.—There was a meeting of officers belonging to the Sixty-ninth regiment last evening in the armory at Tompkins' market. The business was of a private nature. After the meeting, Col. Cavanagh said to a reporter in reference to the proposed expedition of Irish-Americans to enforce Ireland's demand for home rule:

"It would be premature to reveal our plans. I may tell you, however, that there is not a man under my command but who wishes to see the legislative independence of Ireland achieved, and who would be prepared to fight to sustain Gladstone's bill, if necessity demanded, against the wretched faction of Orangemen who have neither faith nor country."

Adjutant-General Moran said: "Yes, there is truth in the report. In four weeks we could have 50,000 volunteers who would fight for Ireland."

"Petticoat Jeff" at Harrisville, Pa.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., May 24.—The newspaper reports of the enthusiasm that have marked the excursion of the arrant old rebel, Jeff Davis, through the South was accepted by the old soldiers of this village and vicinity as an insult to loyalty, and a warrantable excuse for a display of their hatred for traitors. Saturday evening last was selected as the time, and the intersection of the two principal streets in the village was selected as the place for holding a meeting, the purpose of which—to judge from the attendant incidents—was to paint a picture of the Confederate leader that the Sons of Veterans, at least, would not forget. The prime movers in the matter were the members of G. G. Quillan Post No. 246, G. A. R. Upon one corner of the street a temporary scaffold had been built, beneath it combustible material had been liberally laid, and here citizens whose sentiments accorded with the programme met with the members of the post. It was not yet fully dark, when two men arrived, as prearranged, and alighting from the buggy in which they came, lifted to the ground what seemed to be a decrepid old lady, but it was not. It was instead a counterfeit presentment of "Petticoat Jeff." The straw-stuffed figure, its feminine attire, false face and all were given a bumper hoist to the crossarm of the scaffold, and the ready fuel kindled. William Seaton, a member of the post, was spokesman for his comrades, and talked at length upon the virtues that the rebel leader lacked; while the bonfire did [illegible] or the "Jimmy" Davis what some ex-prisoners of Libby prison would have enjoyed immensely more if the victim of the flames had been the real Jeff of the "Lost Cause" fame. The meeting was enthusiastic in its applause of what the speaker said, and the cremation of the effigy was greeted with the warmest signs of popular approval.

MILWAUKEE K. OF L.

A Sunday Procession—An Indignant Clergyman.

MILWAUKEE, May 24.—The great parade and demonstration of the Knights of Labor yesterday was a success although not as largely participated in as it was expected by sanguine leaders. Instead of 15,000, only 4,500 formed in line, with 25 bands of music. No disturbance or accident could be seen, and each man carried a badge showing the stars and stripes. The banners all bore inscriptions relative to monopoly and opposition to capital. Order and quiet prevailed throughout.

The Rev. Mr. Ivert, of the First Baptist church, comes out in a card written in strong terms, and assailing the Knights for their disregard of religious worship. It seems the divine service in his church had to be interrupted, owing to the playing of the 25 bands marching by the church, to the disgust and chagrin of his congregation. He states that this is a nuisance, and hints at a possible prosecution for it. Many Catholic Knights were prohibited from joining the parade by their priests, who would not sanction a procession on Sunday.

German Carp Swept Away by Floods.

COLUMBUS, Ind., May 24.—The recent heavy rains did incalculable damage to the Baranian fisheries, the water rising in the ponds until the dams broke yesterday, in a half-dozen places, and millions of fish were swept away 50,000 German carp, weighing from one to five pounds, and over a million minnows, escaping. These fisheries are the largest in the state, covering an area of twelve acres, and the loss to the proprietor, Mr. Valentine Stillabower, will not be less than $5,000, while it will take several years to recover [illegible] where the accident occurred [illegible] fifth of [illegible] while some 2,000 have since been captured.

Strike Declared Off.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 23.—All the coal miners in the Cumberland region were represented at a delegate meeting held yesterday at Lonaconing. The question of resuming work [illegible] was 32 for resumption, and 31 against it. The strike is therefore declared off, and the men will commence work at once.

A GOOD START IN LIFE.

Married Thirteen Years—Four Pairs of Twins and a Baby.

CHICAGO, May 24.—Yesterday evening among the passengers in the waiting room at the Illinois Central depot was a man with his wife and nine children—four pairs of twins and a little baby. A reporter found him to be a strapping, handsome fellow, fully six feet tall, and 37 years of age. His name is Salathiel Burke, and he had been married for thirteen years. His wife is a rosy-cheeked, pleasant-looking, and robust woman of 36, and she sat on a bench in the centre of the room—and the centre of everybody's interest—with her family strung along in a row beside her. The eldest twins were boys 11 years of age, Charles and Richard; next came two girls at 9, Clarinda and Sophronia; next two boys of 7, Ransom and Edward; next two girls of 4, Ebbie and Abbie; and finally the baby, a little girl, born a year ago, called Pearl, sitting quietly in her mother's lap waiting for the train. All were sturdy, especially the four boys, and all were neatly and cleanly clothed, as was also their mother. They arrived in Chicago yesterday, perfectly destitute of money, and the passengers and officials in the station were showing them every attention and presenting them with cakes from the lunch counter to last them on their journey to Neoga, Ill., where the father said, they were going to join his wife's father, who has a farm there. They came from Canada, where Salathiel Burke had been a farmer, and the expenses of their journey to Neoga from Chicago were to be defrayed by Mr. T. P. Phillips, of No. 41 Major Block, who had found them at the station, where he had gone to take the 5:30 p. m. train, on which they also left.

WILL TAKE A HAND.

Orangemen in the United States Proffer Assistance to the Loyalists.

NEW YORK, May 24.—Mr. Parnell and his followers are indebted to their supporters in America for many substantial evidences of strong sympathy, and now the American contingent of the Loyalists is preparing to take a hand in the contest. Incited to action by the frequent demonstrations of approval of Gladstone's measures lately made by the Nationalist element in the United States, those who claim the Ulster district as their birthplace or who have relatives or friends there, have taken steps to make known to the people in the North of Ireland that they have sympathizers in this country that they may look to them for aid in case it should be required.

On May 4, the grand lodge of Orangemen of the state of New York met in Oswego, and passed resolutions censuring Gladstone, denouncing Parnell and offering assistance to the anti-nationalists. Grand Master William H. Kennedy, of this city, sent the following cable dispatch to William Johnson, member of Parliament for South Belfast:

"Grand Orange Lodge, New York, protests against Parnell, Gladstone & Co.'s home rule bill. Can we help the Loyalists? Reply."

To this came the answer:

"Many thanks. Will write."

The letter indicated in the latter dispatch is expected soon, and will be read at the next meeting of the state grand lodge, to be held in a few days in Albany. It is expected that between 500 and 600 delegates will be present from all parts of the country, and that measures will be formulated for giving effective assistance to the loyalists.

THE HOG CHOLERA.

How It Should Be Treated—Timely Suggestions.

MILWAUKEE, May 22.—State Veterinarian Atkinson has prepared a circular on the treatment of hog cholera, which he will have printed and mailed to the health officers of the various towns in the state next week. The circular says, in brief: If the disease has prevailed in your locality the urgent necessity is a thorough cleansing and disinfection. All old straw piles, manure heaps and similar substances should be disposed of by plowing under, burning, or storing in a secluded place. The pens should be thoroughly cleansed by washing with a solution of carbolic acid, in the proportion of five pounds to a barrel of water; or copperas, 24 pounds to the same quantity of water. Burning sulphur in the pens, with the doors closed also has a wholesome effect. After disinfection, the doors and windows should be thrown open and light and air freely admitted.

All communication between healthy and diseased herds should at once be suspended. Visiting infected premises out of curiosity or for the purpose of gaining information has in several instances cost our farmers dearly, for unfortunately on their return home, they not only carried with them some knowledge of the symptoms of the disease, but about their clothes and on their soiled shoes lurked its germs, ready to perform their deadly work. The carcasses of diseased hogs should be buried deeply, and not sold for rendering. Running streams should be avoided, as the disease frequently spreads along their courses.

Lingg, the Anarchist, Anxious to be a Martyr.

CHICAGO, May 24.—Louis Lingg, the young man who is supposed to have manufactured the dynamite bomb used in the haymarket riot, is still under the closest custody. Capt. Schaack, who arrested him, said to-day that Lingg had confessed to him that he was a born anarchist, and he came from Zurich, Switzerland, with the intention of spreading anarchistic doctrines. He came here last August and immediately associated himself with the leaders of the anarchistic party.

"Lingg is a well-educated young man," said Captain Schaack. "He is only 22 years of age, but has learned beyond his years. I have a large number of letters written to him by people not only in this country, but in Europe. They are evidently the work of men of ability. From their tenor I am satisfied that Lingg was one of the most trusted agents of the anarchists in this country. One peculiar feature about Lingg is his intense devotion to the cause of anarchism. He has told me that he was ready to die for the cause—in fact, he says he would be only too glad to be sacrificed for the sake of the principles he advocates."

A Terrible Tragedy—Crazed Over Religion.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 23.—A terrible triple murder and suicide occurred in Lincoln county Monday night. Mrs. Margaret Donnan, a widow, became crazed from religious fanaticism, and she had been called upon by the Lord to sacrifice the lives of herself and three children to satisfy the Divine wrath. Early in the evening she prostrated herself upon her knees, and after spending several hours in wild ravings, arose, and arming herself with a large, sharp carving knife, made her way to the room occupied by her three daughters, aged 12, 10 and 5 years. The woman cut the throat of each child, and then stabbed herself to the heart. The bodies were discovered by neighbors.

Wisconsin Boys Hunting for Wolves.

EAU CLAIRE, May 24.—Two small farmers, aged 8 and 10 years respectively, struck it rich yesterday in the town of Drammen, south, adjoining the city. They were dropping corn, and in their wanderings discovered the nest of a wolf, from which they captured eight young animals. The juveniles hastened to the chairman of the town board with their prize, who issued a certificate of $80 payment on demand on presentation to the county clerk, a premium of $10 being offered for each wolf scalp. Now all of the youngsters in this county are out hunting wolves.

Collapse of the Chicago Strikes.

CHICAGO, May 24.—The strike in the southwestern lumber district has apparently collapsed. All the yards are working to-day with a good force. [illegible] All the planing mills have also resumed, and the lumber shovers say that their officers report increased forces of men at work to-day. The only factories now idle are the furniture shops, and several of these have succeeded in resuming on the ten-hour plan.

Spring Medicine

This is the season to purify your blood, as the body is now most susceptible to benefit from medicine. Impurities accumulated during cold weather must be expelled, and the entire system should be refreshed and invigorated. Hood's Sarsaparilla meets every need of the body, and is the ideal spring medicine.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with biliousness, nervous prostration, or rheumatism, I recommend it." MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"My son suffered from spring debility and loss of appetite, but was restored to health as soon as he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. THALIA SMITH, Scipioville, N. Y.

The most severe cases of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples,—in fact all affections arising from impure blood, yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It also cures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, kidney and liver complaints, sharpens the appetite, and builds up the whole system.

"After suffering many years with kidney complaint, I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done me more good than anything else." E. C. CURRIER, Dalton, N. H.

Charles A. Roberts, East Wilson, N. Y., had 13 scrofulous sores on his face and neck. He took four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effected a complete cure. It is "A Great Victory" for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Measures Discussed and To Be Introduced—A Sixteenth Amendment—Talk on the Pension Bills—The Telephone Patents—General Washington Gossip.

The morning hours of the Senate during the week will probably be occupied in work upon the miscellaneous calendar. The bankruptcy bill is the unfinished business, and will be laid before the Senate immediately. Sen. Plumb will ask that the pending business be laid aside and the District of Columbia appropriation bill be taken up and passed. Probably the military academy appropriation bill, already once reported and recommitted, will again be reported and passed before the end of the week. If the caucus committee's order of business is followed, the Des Moines river land bill and the open sessions resolution will be taken up in turn, after the bankruptcy bill is disposed of. Sens. Sewell and Van Wyck will, however, make attempts to set aside this order of business, the former to call up the Fitz John Porter bill, and the latter to ask consideration of the bill for taxing railroad lands.

The Dunn free ship bill and general appropriation bills will occupy the attention of the House during the present week. The legislative appropriation bill will be taken up after the call of states for the introduction of bills, but the consideration will be interrupted by debate on the free ship bill. Thursday will be consumed in general discussion of the legislative bill, and it is probable that the week will expire with this measure still before the House. During the morning hours, if such there should be, the strength of the bill providing for a new naval establishment will be tested indirectly in the disposition made of the resolution to fix certain days for its consideration. The report of the committee on civil service reform on the Jeffersonville levee investigation may be called up for action about the middle of the week, but will be quickly disposed of.

THE PENSION BILL

As Passed by the Senate—It Now Goes to the House.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The full text of the pension bill as passed by the Senate is as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That every person specified in the several classes enumerated in section 4693 of the revised statutes of the United States, and the amendments thereto, who served in the military or naval service, as mentioned in said section, for the period of three months during the war of the rebellion, and has an honorable discharge therefrom, and who is or shall become disabled from any cause not the result of his own fault, and shall also be dependent upon his own exertions for support, or upon the contributions of others not legally bound thereto, shall, upon making due proof of the facts, under such regulations as may be prescribed by the proper authority, be placed upon the list of pensioners of the United States, and be entitled to receive a pension during the continuance of such disability and dependence at a rate proportionate to the degree of such disability; and such pension shall commence at date of filing an application therefor. The highest rate of pension granted under this section, which shall be for total incapacity to perform any manual labor, shall be $24 per month, which is hereby made divisible upon that basis for any less degree of disability, providing that no person entitled to or receiving an invalid pension under existing laws, or such as may be hereafter enacted, granting pensions for disabilities contracted in the military or naval service of the United States, and in line of duty, greater than that provided for herein, shall receive the benefits of this act; but any applicant for such invalid pension having an application pending, or who shall hereafter file his application for such pension, may, by a declaration over his signature, at any time, elect to prosecute his said claim under this act or under general laws, and his pension, when allowed, if prosecuted under this act, shall commence from the date of such election; provided, further, that no pension paid under any law hereafter shall be rated at less than $4 per month.

SEC. 2. That in considering the claims of dependent parents, the fact and cause of death and the fact that the soldier left no widow or minor children having been shown as required by law, it shall be necessary only to show by competent and sufficient evidence that such dependent parent is without other present means of comfortable support than his or her own manual labor, or the contributions of others not legally bound for his or her support; and such as may be found to be entitled to $8 a month under existing laws as modified by this section shall receive in lieu thereof $12 a month from and after approval of this act.

SEC. 3. That in all applications under the general pension laws, including this act, where it appears by record that the applicant was regularly enlisted and mustered into the service, that fact shall be conclusive evidence of soundness at the time of his enlistment, except in case of fraud.

SEC. 4. That no person shall be entitled to more than one pension at the same time under any or all laws of the United States, whether such pension shall have been already obtained or shall be hereafter obtained, unless the act under which such pension is claimed shall specially so declare.

The bill now goes to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

POLYGAMY MUST GO.

A Constitutional Amendment Declaring It Unlawful.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The House committee on the Judiciary instructed Chairman Tucker to report favorably an amendment to the constitution declaring polygamy unlawful. There was but one member of the committee who did not agree to the action of the committee, and he only desired further time to consider it. The following is the full text of the amendment as it will be reported:

Resolved, etc., That it is deemed necessary by the two houses of Congress to propose an amendment to the constitution which shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of the constitution when ratified as hereby proposed by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, the proposed amendment to be numbered and and to read as follows:

Article XVI: 1. The marriage relation by contract or in fact by one person of either sex, and more than one person of the other sex, shall be deemed polygamy. Neither polygamy or any polygamous association or cohabitation between the sexes shall exist or be lawful in any place within the jurisdiction of the United States or of any of the states.

2. The United States shall not nor shall any state make or enforce any law which shall allow polygamy or any polygamous association or cohabitation between the sexes, but the United States and every state shall prohibit the same by law within their respective jurisdiction.

3. The judicial power of the United States shall extend to the prosecution of the crimes of polygamy and of polygamous association or cohabitation between the sexes under this article, and Congress shall have power to declare by law the punishment therefor.

4. Nothing in the constitution nor in this article shall be construed to deny to any state the exclusive power subject to the provision of this article to make and enforce all laws concerning marriage and divorce within its jurisdiction, or to vest in the United States any power respecting the same within any state.

The committee will report the amendment on Monday and will then probably take up the Edmunds Utah bill.

THE TELEPHONE PATENT.

Charges and Counter Charges—Bell Swears That He Did Not Bribe the Patent Examiner.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—Prof. Bell has filed an affidavit regarding the charges made by S. Fish Wilber, to the effect that when he, Wilber, was patent examiner, he was bribed by the Bell company to show them the plans of the Gray telephone patent, and that Bell's patent was fraudulently obtained. Prof. Bell swears as follows in his affidavit:

I, Alexander Graham Bell, being duly sworn on oath, depose and say: I reside in Washington, D. C. I am the inventor to whom were issued letters patent of the United States No. 174,465, dated March 7, 1876. I have read in the Washington *Post* of May 22, 1886, what purports to be an affidavit of Zenas Fiske Wilber, sworn to April 8, 1886. I never presented, paid, gave, or handed to Zenas Fisk Wilber a $100 bill, or any other bill, or any money, or any valuable consideration, or thing at the place he mentions, or any other place, for any purpose whatever. I never promised to, or undertook to, or attempted to, or expressed any willingness to pay money or any valuable consideration or thing whatever, for any purpose. I never knew, or believed, or heard that Mr. Bailey or Mr. Pollok, or any one else, undertook to influence said Wilber, or made any attempt so to do, or employed or endeavored to employ any corrupt practices to obtain my said letters patent, and do not believe so now.

Mr. Wilber did not show me Gray's caveat or the drawing of it, or any portion of either. I have never seen the original papers of that caveat, and I did not even see a copy of them until after the Dowd suit was brought, which was in the fall of 1878.

Pres. Cleveland's Wedding Suit Arrives.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—It is settled beyond doubt that the President is going to get married. His wedding suit came this week from a New York tailor, and he has bought a country seat just north of Georgetown, near Sec. Whitney's. This makes him the third President of the United States to buy property in or near Washington. Mr. Cleveland's country seat is a pretty place on the highest ground around Washington. From it he will have a view over the city and for miles down the Potomac. In the summer the scene is one of wondrous beauty. The river is studded with white sails, the capitol dome looms up over the masses of foliage and the monument gleams white against the soft blue sky. Far away to the west and north are the misty slopes of the Blue Ridge, and between lies the broad valley checkered with farms and woodland.

Won't Marry Mr. Cleveland—There, Now!

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 25.—The *Commercial Advertiser*, in an editorial to-day, says: "Letters received in this city from Buffalo women now in Paris, and who have personally seen the young lady whose name has been mentioned as that of the intended wife of Pres. Cleveland, report that the mortified girl positively declares that she is not going to marry Mr. Cleveland."

A "Dead Secret" Given Away in a Street Car.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Coming down from the capitol yesterday afternoon in a crowded car were two handsomely dressed ladies, who chatted with astonishing unconsciousness of their surroundings. One lady was a senator's wife, the other a Washington belle. The following was overheard by every occupant of the car:

"It is a dead secret that Lida Waite is to be married in June. She told me so herself, and I have not breathed it to a single person."

This confidence was greeted with a general smile. Even the chief justice himself would hove laughed had he been present.

Dakota.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—At the meeting of the House committee on territories to-day, an informal agreement was reached that the Senate bill providing for the admission of Southern Dakota as a state should go upon the House calandar adversely reported, and that the Springer bill providing an enabling act for the entire territory should go upon the calendar as favorably reported. Owing to the absence of several members a formal vote was not taken, but it is expected that this will be taken at the meeting on Monday next.

Adjournment Talk.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Everything seems to point to an early adjournment of Congress. The "revenue reformers" have come to the conclusion that if they cannot get their tariff reduction bill through, the next best thing is to adjourn and go home, and not allow Randall to say that the free trade wing of his party precipitated a tariff debate and prolonged the session with the only result of a split of the Democratic side of the House. It is now understood that as soon as the appropriation bills are out of the way an adjournment resolution will be speedily offered and passed.

A Bond Call.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The acting secretary of the Treasury to-day issued the 137th call for the redemption of bonds. The call is for $4,000,000 of the 3 per cent. loan of 1882, and notices given that the principal and accrued interest will be paid on July 1, 1886, and that the interest will cease on that day.

Capital Cullings.

There are now 400 nominations remaining unconfirmed before the Senate, about 175 having been confirmed and thirteen rejected. The Senate is clearing up the calendar as rapidly as possible and will make a clean thing of it within a few weeks.

It is said that Dr. Hammond, of New York, formerly surgeon general of the United States, and of late years a prolific writer of essays and rather sensational novels, will settle in Washington permanently.

Henderson, of Iowa, has introduced a bill to locate a branch home for disabled volunteer soldiers at some suitable point in Iowa, on a tract of land not less than 320 acres in extent. The sum of $250,000 is appropriated for the erection of the necessary buildings and the improvement of the grounds.

The committee appointed to investigate the labor strikes made a serious miscalculation which is almost without precedent and that is not customary with congressional bodies of that character. They have returned from their Western tour with a surplus of $1,000 from the money appropriated for the payment of their expenses.

The House committee on Public Lands authorized a favorable report upon Mr. Payson's bill to prohibit non-resident aliens from acquiring or holding land or real estate in the territory of the United States. The purpose of the bill is to break up the system of foreign landlordism said to be in operation to a startling extent in several of the territories.

READY TO FIGHT.

The Toronto Globe on Armed Fishing Schooners.

TORONTO, May 22.—Referring to the report that the American fishing schooner Augusta Herrick had sailed from Boston for the fishing grounds, armed with cannon and determined to resist should any Canadian vessel attempt to seize her, the *Globe* says: "This may prove a very serious matter. The United States government neglected its duty when it allowed this vessel to arm in one of its ports and to proceed when armed to waters in which no vessel honestly pursuing a legitimate business requires such an armament. If permission was obtained from the government, its responsibility is all the greater. Should this vessel attempt a forcible resistance when a British or Canadian cruiser, duly commissioned, attempts to seize it in Canadian waters on charge of having acted illegally, it may be treated as a pirate. To allow its vessels to go forth armed to trespass upon a neighbor's territory, is unworthy of a great country, especially of a free people. Canada will not be deterred by any danger of a possible collision, and its possible consequences from asserting its rights and enforcing its laws."

EX-PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

He Is Said to be Falling Again, as the Result of His Rides.

NEW YORK, May 25.—The *Times* this morning says:

Ex-Pres. Arthur is again practically confined to his bed, and his friends believe that his rides taken on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday of last week did him more harm than good. On Saturday he rode in an open carriage to the Park, and when he reached his home he was weak and weary, and was obliged to go instantly to bed. He did not rise at all on Sunday, and yesterday he was out of his bed but a few minutes. For several weeks Mr. Arthur has not sat up more than about an hour a day, and although his condition has apparently improved somewhat since the relapse which so badly frightened his friends, nearly three weeks ago, he has not recovered the ground which he lost at that time. He is greatly emaciated, and unable to take any substantial food, and the exertion necessary to get him into the carriage for his drives last week, added to the natural excitement which the exercise in the open air produced, has operated to his disadvantage. His friends have hopes of carrying him through the summer, but the most sanguine of them hardly hope for more than this.

The United States Navy Ready for Business.

NEW YORK, May 25.—The *Herald* this morning, says:

"It is on very rare occasions that the vessels of the United States' home squadron assemble in New York harbor. They came in yesterday to participate in the Decoration day ceremonies, after a long cruise, involving a protracted series of exercises under steam and sail. They displayed the flag at Key West and Pensacola, and finally at Nassau, the farthest point to windward that they could reach without danger of running short of coal. It is not unlikely that the squadron will soon take a trip through the fogs and chills of the New England coast, and undergo a sad roll off the the Banks. It is quite certain that the North Atlantic squadron is in trim for service at any point that the secretary of the navy may designate. The vessels require nothing more than an allowance of provisions and a supply of coal to be ready to look into the fishing affairs 'Down East.' The ships were due here on the 28th, and are a few days ahead of time."

In the federal court at San Antonio, Tex., Col. Nelson Plato, ex-collector of customs for the district of Corpus Christi, was convicted of embezzling government funds. The jury recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court. The prosecution of Col. Plato was a surprise to his friends, who had previously made good the deficit. They claim that it was understood with the department of justice that the prosecution would be withdrawn.

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS

Before the Grand Jury—The Bomb-Thrower Under Arrest—Fined for Distsibuting Socialistic Circulars.

CHICAGO, May 21.—The grand jury is now in possession of all the material facts in the dynamite conspiracy, so far as the presumption shows the guilty parties to be August Spies, Schwab, Parsons and Fielden. Evidence that would implicate others not yet apprehended, and among them the man who hurled the bomb, has been withheld by the authorities for their own reasons.

The testimony at the hour of adjournment yesterday noon, when most of the *Arbeiter Zeitung* printers had been examined, made it plain that for months past the anarchists had been secretly preparing to attack the police with dynamite and other agents of destruction.

The jury desired to know the extent of this conspiracy before indicting the lesser conspirators, whose guilt might be equal to the others if the evidence was forthcoming. The police, many of the jurors thought, were keeping something back, perhaps to make their case the stronger when brought into court.

One juror said: "The evidence is overwhelming," but he meant the evidence against the elder Spies, Schwab, Fielden and Parsons. There is little evidence thus far that would warrant the jury in indicting Lingg and three or four others for the same offense alleged against the first-named. At the same time there is good reason to believe Lingg and his fellows are as guilty as the other crowd.

Strong testimony tending to support this view was given by R. B. Fuller, the manager for Prilibyle Bros., dealers in guns and fixed ammunition. He testified that for some time previous to the riot, purchases of guns and heavy revolvers were made at his store by poorly dressed men whose actions excited the firm's suspicions. Sometimes these men would call in a party, four or five of them together, and lay out their money for weapons and ammunition. These men, some members of the grand jury think, according to Judge Rogers's instructions, can be indicted for a capital offense, provided the police disclose more evidence.

The police, it is understood, claim to have the bomb-thrower in custody. It is further said that the evidence by which they hope to convict him is made up mostly of the confessions of anarchists who were induced to talk on the promise of immunity. The police deny this.

The testimony of Capt. Schaack and the detectives who have been working to apprehend the bomb-throwers will be heard to-day. It was expected that before evening indictments will be found.

This morning Theodore Frick, secretary of the Socialistic printing company, went before the grand jury. He took with him the books of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*. The jury wanted to find out how much money had been expended by the managers of the paper outside of the regular line of the publishing business.

John A. Henry, the printer who was arrestad for distributing socialistic pamphlets on the streets, was before Judge Collins this morning, when his pepition for release on a writ of habeas corpus was argued. The judge refused to grant it.

Henry was before Justice Meech, this morning, and fined $150.

Officer Patrick McNulty, who was injured in the Haymarket riot, and has been lying at the county hospital, is reported as being very low this morning and the physicians say he can hardly live through the day. Should McNulty die he will be the seventh victim of the bomb.

CHICAGO, May 21.—George Duffett, a salesman in the employ of Pribyl Bros., took the sales book of the firm into the jury-room. He gave some important evidence. Last July, he said, a man who gave his name as Schnable visited Pribyl Bros. and bought two Winchester rifles; he bought eight Winchesters afterwards, and it was learned that they were for the Lehr and Wehr Verein, the military organization of the Socialists. Schnable was arrested a few days after the Haymarket riot, but, as he told a pretty straight story, he was released. Now the state's attorney is eager to see the man again. He is supposed to have left town. At the time of the man's appearance, Manager Tuller, of Pribyl Bros., notified Comptroller Gurney of the fact that the Anarchists were negotiating for the purchase of weapons, but no action was taken in the matter.

THE MILWAUKEE RIOT.

What Robert Schilling's Labor Paper Says About It.

MILWAUKEE, May 21.—A sensation has been caused here by the publication of a translation of an article that appeared Sunday in *Der Volksblatt*, Robert Schilling's labor paper. It was translated for the purpose of being placed before the grand jury. The article occupied a column and a half of *Der Volksblatt*. The first portion was devoted to a resume of the events preceding the march on Bayview. Continuing, Schilling says:

"Appearances were as if the plans of the governor, the sheriff, and the officers of the militia were to cause bloodshed. The militia had orders to shoot to kill, and an officer is reported to have said that he would down any man who would aim high.

"The militia, informed of the approach of the column, was ready for firing, and when the column was yet three squares off—the commanding officer himself admits two squares—from the troops, the commander motioned with his hand. They were not in speaking distance, and words would have availed nothing. As the column did not stop, the commanding officer gave the order to fire. Several volleys—not one—were fired, and five men were killed and many others wounded.

"The firing was unjustifiable and cruel. To say it in plain German, it was a cowardly, premeditated murder.

"The most guilty man is the old know-nothing, Jerry Rusk, by the grace of ignorant people the governor of Wisconsin, who gave the order 'to shoot and to kill,' perhaps for the reason that a few more or less 'foreigners' would not amount to much.

"The advisers of force and bloodshed are not found among the anarchists alone. Every one in Milwaukee the past few days had opportunities to see that there are more bloodhounds among the capitalists and business men than among laborers, though reason maintained itself among all classes. Sheriff Paschen is said to have expressed regrets that 50 or 100 of the scoundrels had not been shot down. Hundreds declared that the rioters had their dues."

EIGHT-HOUR AGITATION

Still Continues in Chicago—Several Firms Threaten to Shut Down.

CHICAGO, May 24.—The employes in Nelson Morris & Co.'s establishment at the stock yards protest against going to work at 7 o'clock, preferring an hour later. Friday evening the employes joined the Knights of Labor, and Saturday appointed a committee which waited on Supt. Newgoss and made known the workmen's wishes. Mr. Newgoss told the committee that he expected the men to go to work whenever it was necessary, and that it was impossible to slaughter cattle in the heat of the day. They were working eight hours, and would be paid for over-time. Mr. Newgoss said yesterday that the company was losing money at the rate of $4,500 a week under the new scale of hours and wages, and that if the old scale was not resumed the house would be closed.

The freight handlers held a meeting yesterday afternoon, with an attendance of more than five hundred men. A large number joined the organization. It was concluded that there was little prospect of securing eight hours, all the roads having obtained what men they needed at ten hours. Resolutions were passed to persist in endeavors to secure the shorter day.

Last Saturday night a meeting of the sash, door and blind manufacturers was held. The subject under discussion was the present standard of wages, and whether Chicago firms could maintain the same and compete with other cities. The whole matter was thoroughly discussed, and the conclusion reached that the old scale of work and wages would either have to be returned to or the mills closed. Accordingly, it was resolved to make an effort to-day to go back to the old system, and that failing, to shut down altogether.

This resolution was discussed at a meeting of the Wood Carvers' and Machine Hands' union yesterday, and a vote on the question called. By this it was decided that should the manufacturers endeavor to go back to the old standard to-day, that the entire union go on a strike.

The Twelfth street police were called to the lime works at Lincoln and Eighteenth streets yesterday, where a number of aliens were said to be interfering with the work of honest citizens. Five of the foreigners were gathered in. They are charged with intimidation. For some time the prisoners were employed at the limekilns, and struck for eight hours. They got what they demanded, but later the firm was compelled to go back to ten hours. The men left their work, and would not permit any one to fill their places.

LATER—Nearly all the sash, door and blind factories resumed on the ten-hour plan this morning. A majority of the men returned to work. Two factories are still working on the eight-hour plan, but are expected to return to the ten-hour rule in a few days.

At Eden, Wis., James H. Maney mistook his eight-year-old boy for a burglar and shot him in the arm, inflicting a painful wound.

MAXWELL'S ALLEGED CONFESSION,

Made to a Detective in Jail—Preller Murdered for His Money—Details of the Terrible Crime.

ST. LOUIS, May 24.—The sensational testimony of the day was given by J. F. McCullough, a detective, who, under the direction of District Attorney Clover and his assistant, McDonald, forged a check on an eastern house and presented it at one of the city banks. He was arrested and placed in jail, and assigned a cell adjoining that of Maxwell. He testified that immediately after his incarceration he introduced himself to Maxwell and worked himself into his confidence, and about ten days afterwards he became engaged in a conversation with Maxwell about the latter's case. During this conversation the defendant told the witness that the only point in his case about which he felt uncertain and uneasy was that concerning the money. He said that if he could only prove that he had plenty of money when Preller came to St. Louis he would have no anxiety about a acquittal. The witness offered to fix it all right, but told the defendant that he must know all about the case or could do nothing.

Maxwell then made a free and full confession of all the particulars of the case, beginning with his first acquaintance with Preller; how on shipboard he noticed that Preller had in his possession a large amount of money; how they separated in Boston, Preller going to Philadelphia and Maxwell coming to St. Louis. The defendant in this confession said that on the Friday night after Preller joined him in this city he told him (Maxwell) that it would be impossible for him to pay the defendant's way to Auckland, whither they had arranged to go together. This, said the defendant to the witness, angered him greatly and he determined then to "fix him" for his meanness.

On the following night he and Preller were sitting in the former's room, when the latter complained of severe pains in his side. Maxwell said, "O, I can fix that all right; I have treated such cases before." He then injected hypodermically into his friend's arm a sufficient amount of morphine to render him unconscious. After he had been in that condition for some time, he bound a cloth completely saturated with chloroform about his victim's head, and this, he confessed to the witness, "ended the business." He then secured all of Preller's money, about $800 in all, besides the most of his valuable personal effects, and planned his escape, the details of which are so well known.

MAXWELL REPUDIATES THE "CONFESSION."

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—"How do you feel about the McCullough testimony?" asked a reporter of Maxwell, after the adjournment of court last night.

"I feel all right."

"Did you make any statement to him?"

"I decline to answer that," said the prisoner at first, and then after a moment's consideration, he added: "We were friendly, and talked a good deal about our cases, but that was all."

"Did you receive that letter he wrote you from New York?"

"No, I did not. The first I knew of it was in court to-day."

"Was his appearance a surprise to you?"

"Yes, it was. I havn't any more to say about it. What he told was a pack of bloody lies, you know."

The prisoner relapsed into meditative silence, and refused to converse further about his case.

After a brief session to-day, and without examining any witnesses, the court, at the request of the defense, adjourned until 10 a. m. to-morrow. The court room was packed, many ladies being present.

REPUBLICAN CONFERENCE CALLED.

What the New York Tribune Says of the New Departure—Growth of the Temperance Sentiment.

NEW YORK, May 25.—In regard to the anti-saloon Republican conference which has been called to meet at Trenton, N. J., the *Tribune* this morning, says:

"The belief that the saloon in politics is an evil agency, recognition of and alliance with which is incompatible with the maintenance of the high standards after which the organization has always striven, has for some time been growing, and the mistakes of politicians who have pursued a short-sighted policy of assumed expediency have had the effect of strengthening the revolt against continued compromise with the rum power. This movement is the first practical issue of this state of feeling, and it demands careful consideration from Republicans generally.

"The lines upon which it is sought to conduct the new movement are moderate and cautious. The first thing aimed at is the committal of the Republican party against the saloon. It is felt that this is the natural initiative. Hitherto, the projectors of the movement argue, the course of the party has not been such as to invite the confidence and co-operation of those who are most earnest in their opposition to the saloon influence. This has been because, undoubtedly, a large percentage of Republicans were unprepared for drastic measures of reform. The restrictionists generally acted with the party. The extremists tended more and more to withdraw and act by themselves. In these circumstances, it is held that by pledging the party to an anti-saloon policy the dissensions of the past may be done away with and the ground prepared for a union of all the temperance sentiment of the country under the Republican banner.

"It is plain that if the conclusions of the organizers of the new movement are well founded, the success of such a departure would be attended by more considerable results than any separate temperance or prohibition movement has ever achieved. For while the committal of the party to a general anti-saloon policy would at once put an end to all alliance with the element, it would at the same time give an unexampled stimulus to restriction throughout the country, and, by moderating the zeal of the extremists, render the attainment of practical results more probable.

"In effect the new movement may be regarded as a proposal to give the temperance sentiment of the country the largest opportunities it has yet had. It is also a plain recognition of the fact that the Republican party, as such, can no longer afford to leave out of account its own temperance element, which is, in fact, that of the nation."

The Liquor Question in the M. E. Conference.

RICHMOND, Va, May 25.—At the M. E. conference, the committee on Temperance submitted a report expressing opposition to the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal and mechanical purposes. The committee's report recommended that church members engaging in the liquor traffic be treated as in cases of imprudent conduct. It was adoptee, after substituting the word "immoral" for "imprudent."

MORE RASCALITY.

Nice State of Affairs at Belleville, Ill., if a "Confession" is True.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—D. J. Canty, ex-city clerk, and T. A. McCanty, ex-city recorder of East St. Louis, are now on trial at Belleville, Ills., charged with the misappropriation of the city's funds and the robbery of the safe in the treasurer's office. The crimes are supposed to have been committed about two years ago, and in the meantime, Thomas Duffy, a lieutenant of police, has been tried and convicted of the latter offense, and is now serving a sentence of five years in the penitentiary. During the proceedings in the court yesterday, Duffy was placed on the witness stand, and made a confession, which, if it shall remain unshaken by subsequent testimony, will undoubtedly convict the Canty brothers. Duffy testified substantially as follows:

"In March, 1884, D. J. Canty and witness were in Shea's saloon, in East St. Louis, where Canty remarked that he had lost money at poker, and he wished some one would blow the market house to h—l. The next day he said, if I and another man would blow the safe open we could make a good haul. Canty promised to have everything put in fix for working the job. Duffey then got Clark and Egan, two of his subordinates, and so informed Canty. He told witness when things were ready to let his brother Tim know. I first consulted Egan, and he got a man. At our last meeting Canty told me to get into the vault and we could find the safe door unlocked. The first time I saw Canty after the robbery he told me to keep from getting drunk and talking, and if I got in any trouble he would back me up."

When witness was arrested he told that Hallaran and Mayor Bowman had offered $500 to him if he would implicate the Cantys, but did not take the contract. No one offered to secure his release or decrease his term of imprisonment in the penitentiary for testifying against any one. Witness told Clark and Egan that Canty had said there was no danger to be apprehended; when arrested Canty told him not to squeal, and he would come out all right.

D. J. Ganty was put on the stand, and denied each detail of the above confession, after which the court adjourned until to-day.

Strikers Indicted.

ST. LOUIS, May 21.—The grand jury, which has been in session in Hillsboro, Mo., for the past nine days, finished their labors yesterday. Their time has been almost given up to the investigation of charges of conspiracy against the railroad strikers, 59 of whom were indicted. Many of them escaped before warrants could be served on them, and only four have been arrested.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

MORE FIGHTING IN THE EAST.

The Turks and Greeks Have Another Skirmish—A Boodle Gang in England—Labor Troubles—General European News.

ATHENS, May 21.—Dispatches received from the frontier whence they were sent at noon to-day, report continued firing between the Turkish and Greek outposts. The Turks are attempting to occupy Analiposis. They have been repulsed at Phiothendra, after severe fighting.

The Greeks remain firm in their position. Their infantry are now pursuing the repulsed and retreating Turks near Sasnt Athanasius.

Greek artillery has destroyed the Turkish earthworks opposite Analipsis.

The Turks who were concentrated at Saltiosibia are now retreating towards Hassan Melina. The Greeks have re-occupied Bairaktori.

LONDON, May 21.—The news of the firing on the Greek frontier has unfavorably affected the European bourses, and the tone at the close was flat.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

A Lively Campaign Mapped Out—The Boodle Gang on Hand.

LONDON, May 21.—The Conservative National Union is preparing for an organized election campaign. It has planned to divide England into nine districts, with a salaried head and sub-agents for each district, and will support Liberal Unionists where Conservatives have no chance of election. The Liberal Unionist committee has sent agents to the provinces to operate against local Liberal caucuses that favor Gladstone. The agents are empowered to promise Liberal Unionist candidates funds with which to carry on the electoral contest.

In consequence of the action of the Central Liberal association in inciting local caucuses to threaten Liberal malcontents, a meeting was held in the committee room of the House of Commons last evening, Chamberlain presiding. Thirty-four members were present. It was decided to treat the threats as a personal insult, requiring the intervention of Parliament and a public exposure. A proposal that Chamberlain and his followers should join the Unionist committee was negatived, on the ground that there was still a prospect of a reconciliation with the government, and that it would be too impolitic for radical dissenters to assume an attitude of irreconcilable hostility to Gladstone.

Queen Christina's Baby Baptized,

MADRID, May 22.—To-day, the day set for the baptism of the new monarch, was all that could be desired. The weather was brilliant, and everything passed off quietly at pleasantly. At daybreak crowds of the populace filled the galleries and courts of the palace, and the Plaza de Oriente, which is situated on the west side of the city, facing the royal palace. The procession toward the royal chapel started at precisely 1:30 o'clock. It slowly and solemnly wended its way through the galleries, which were beautifully draped with tapestry and the national colors. The Halberdier guards marched at the head of the procession and made way for the passage of the baptismal party. After the guard came the government officials. Then followed seven grandees, carrying silver salvers, on which were the salt, towel, hand-basin, and other implements used in the baptismal ceremony of the Roman Catholic church. Next came the governate, with the King. On her right walked the Papal nuncio representing the godfather, his Holiness the Pope, and on her left the Infanta Isabel, the godmother. The procession was followed inside the chapel by the ladies of the court, diplomatists, and others who waited throughout the baptismal ceremony. The The young king was christened on the spot were St. Dominique was christened. The Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo officiated. The child yelled as loudly as his little lungs would permit. The ladies of the court wore white mantillas. At the conclusion of the baptismal rites a te deum was rendered. This brought the ceremony to a close.

The Boodle Gang in Canada.

MONTREAL, May 24.—Considerable excitement was caused last night by a report that an attempt had been made to abduct Billy Maloney, the late reading clerk of the New York boodle aldermen, to run him across the border into the United States. It is well known that for months not only Maloney, but Aldermen Dempsey and DeLacy as well, who are sharing his exile here, have been living in constant fear of the fate which, it is said, Maloney narrowly escaped last night. They dare not walk out alone at night for fear of being seized from behind, bound, gagged and whirled away toward Sing Sing. They are afraid to take a carriage ride, lest the doors should be clapped shut, the horses whipped up, and the ride continued to the portals of Judge Barrett's court room.

Canadian detectives do all they can to excite the fears of the fugitives, and are said to be rapidly bleeding the frightened men of all their earnings in the "aldermanic business."

Fierce Fighting on the Frontier.

LONDON, May 24—Advices received here say that severe engagements are taking place on the Greek frontier between Turkish and Greek troops. The fighting is intermitent, and extends along the frontier for a distance of fifteen miles. The heaviest fighting is at Tiernovo. Many have been wounded on both sides.

Prime Minister Tricoupis has telegraphed the general in command of the Greek forces, instructing him to endeavor to arrange an armistice. The latter has evidently been unable to comply with his instructions, owing probably to the difficulty of securing an interview with Eyoub Pacha, the Turkish commander. The Greek cabinet is in session at Athens, and great excitement prevails in the capital.

A Story of the Sea.

ST. GEORGE'S BAY, N. F., May 20.—A French vessel arrived here to-day to allow Miss Louise Journeaux to land. She and a friend named Farnes went to row April 8, but an oar being lost he jumped overboard to recover it. The boat drifted to sea and Farnes was obliged to swim for land. He reached St. Hilaire, but his story being disbelieved, he was arrested for manslaughter. Miss Journeaux was picked up by the French vessel near the Isle of Jersey, twenty miles at sea, 40 hours after the loss of the oar. Farnes's liberation is certain, Miss Journeaux having cabled her miraculous escape.

The Czar Preparing for War.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 21.—The czar has issued an imperial decree to the Black sea fleet in which he says amongst other expressions: "The fleet is now being reconstituted, to the joy of the fatherland, which has long mourned its loss. My will and thoughts are directed toward the peaceful development of the nation's welfare, but circumstances may render the fulfillment of my wishes difficult and force me to an armed defense in order to preserve the dignity of the empire."

Conspirators Arrested.

SOFIA, May 22.—The conspiracy to kill Prince Alexander and Premier Karaveloff was averted by a Bulgarian named Michaeloff, who states that the conspirators were Capt. Nabokoff, formerly of the Russian army, a Montenegrin priest, some Bulgarians and a few Montenegrins. Capt. Nabokoff was the ringleader. All have been arrested.

Prince Alexander, who is making a tour of Bulgaria, is meeting with ovations everywhere.

Imitating Chicago.

LONDON, May 20.—Recent action of Ward & Payne, tool makers of Sheffield, in announcing a reduction of wages and their subsequent declaration that in case their employes refused to accept the reduction, they would be compelled to employ Germans at reduced rates in order to compete with German manufacturers, resulted today in a disturbance at the establishment of the firm. A large mob of strikers attacked the factory buildings, smashing windows with stones, and doing much other damage.

American Bacon.

HAVRE, May 22.—M. Lockroy, minister of commerce and industry, received here a deputation of workingmen, who prayed that the government permit the importation of American bacon, the landing of which, they said, provided wages to the amount of 50,000 francs annually for dock laborers.

Catholic Knights to be Excommunicated.

MONTREAL, May 22.—Bishop Fabre has refused to consider the proposed amendments to the constitution of the Knights of Labor, claiming the society is in opposition to the Roman Catholic church. All Catholics who persist in remaining members will be excommunicated. Over 17,000 Knights in Canada are Catholics.

Mount Aetna.

CATANIA, Sicily, May 20.—The eruption of Mt. Ætna is increasing in proportions, and there is serious danger to the town of Monte-Rosso from the flow of lava. Measures are being taken for the rescue of the inhabitants.

Queen Victoria's Birthday.

LONDON, May 24.—To-day being the 67th anniversary of the Queen's birthday, was celebrated with the usual ceremonies. The weather was miserable. The Prince and Princess of Wales went to Windsor Castle and congratulated her majesty.

TORONTO, May 25.—The Queen's birthday was observed throughout the Dominion as a general holiday. At Halifax, Toronto and Montreal, the troops who were in the Northwest last year during the half-breed insurrection were presented with medals.

Greeks and Turks.

ATHENS, May 25.—Both the Greek and Turkish army are mutually surrendering the prisoners and the positions they respectively captured during the frontier fighting of the last few days, and both armies will to-day commence retiring from the frontier.

KNIGHTS IN CONVENTION.

Powderly Overworked—Rapid Growth of the Order.

CLEVELAND, O., May 25.—All the delegates are present, and the Knights of Labor convention will open at 2 p. m. The first business to come before the assembly, and which is likely to take up most of to-day's session, is that of organization. All of the delegates served at the preceding assembly, but it will be necessary to form new committees.

The programme provides for afternoon sessions, but if Mr. Powderly sees that the stress of business requires it, he will, it is thought, have the sessions open at 9 o'clock in the morning. The last circular of Mr. Powderly explains the chief object of the assembly.

The organization of the Knights of Labor has grown too heavy for him and the Executive board to carry unaided. During the last fifteen days in April 690 new assemblies were organized, and the present total number of assemblies is 7,000. At the same time, it takes about four weeks to organize one of them and invest it with its proper name and number. Gen. Sec. Turner has 25 assistants, five of whom are girls, who do nothing but open letters. Before issuing his circular declining to receive any more letters, Mr. Powderly received on an average of 500 communications per day. The circular had the effect of reducing them to about 100 per day.

A Knight said this morning: "Every fool in the nation who had a question to ask, sent him a letter, when in nine cases out of ten the answer could have been found in the constitution of the order. Mr. Powderly has no assistant, and he is probably the busiest man in the country."

A friend asked Mr. Powderly what would be the tenor of his address to the assembly. He replied that he had not thought of any address to make, so pressed had he been for time. He absolutely refuses to see newspaper men or callers of any kind, although many citizens who wished to shake him by the hand called at the Forest City house. He is even interrupted while at his meals.

A Lock-Out of 8,000 Men and Women.

NEW YORK, May 25.—The general lock-out threatened by the Contractor Tailors' association, unless about 300 journeymen who had struck in 25 shops against the task system should return to work by Sunday, was carried into effect yesterday, and in consequence about 8,000 men and women are now idle. As soon as the workmen learned of the lock-out they flocked to the headquarters of their executive committee. They were sent to the Turn hall, in East 34th street, where a mass meeting was held. The workmen expressed their determination not to abandon their demand for the abolition of task work, and the adoption in its place of the weekly system on the basis of ten hours work for five days, and nine hours on the sixth.

The contractors thereupon held a meeting and declared that they would keep their shops closed for a whole year, if necessary, to compel the men to come to terms. A number of the contractors, however, in conversation said they would like to see the trouble ended, as this is one of the busiest seasons.

The police board of St. Louis adopted a resolution instructing the chief of police to disperse all unlawful assemblages of anarchists at which resistance of the law is advocated, and arrest any and all violators of the law by uttering incendiary speeches, or inciting to riot.

Market Column.

REVI EW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, May 25, 1886.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans—Decrease	$ 5,205,000
Specie—Increase	14,500
Legal tenders—Increase	656,000
Deposits—Decrease	2,534,400
Circulation—Increase	14,900
Reserve—Decrease	1,304,100

The banks now hold $13,801,175 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The BLADE's Wall street 3p. m. dispatch says quotations in the stock market advanced ¼ to ⅜ per cent. during the first two hours of the afternoon, but during the last hour the market was heavy and prices declined ⅛ to ⅜ per cent. The market closed heavy and quiet at about opening figures.

The following shows the change in Governments during the past week:

	May 25.	May 18.
4½s coupons	112½	112¼
4s coupons	125⅞	125
3s registered	101¼	100½
Pacific 6s of '95	127⅝	127⅝

Trade.

During the past week there was a steady movement of goods in a general way, trade showing a little better than the previous week. It is believed that business will soon assume good proportions, in the absence of labor troubles.

THE MARKETS.

Myrkets Opened Weak and Lower—Closing with a Slightly Better Feeling.

The markets generally opened weak and lower to-day, and continued without strength until near the close, when there was a slight recovery. At the close the feeling was one of steadiness. There was a pretty general impression that the grain markets would exhibit slightly more strength to-day, on account of the report sent out that the decrease in the visible supply would be about 3,500,000 bushels, but when the figures came to hand they showed a decrease of only 1,780,000. This caused a downward tendency, with a natural upward tendency toward the close.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 soft Red Lake Shore wheat [illegible] market; on Wednesday, [illegible] Thursday it [illegible]; on Saturday it [illegible] it noted [illegible] week.

During the past week the grain markets of the United States [illegible] the cash stuff closed [illegible] while for future delivery [illegible] August, was under [illegible] of the week [illegible] had some [illegible] extent [illegible] news, [illegible] Hessian [illegible] strength [illegible] favorable [illegible] the winter [illegible] balance [illegible] the market on Monday closed dull and weak. There is but one thing that can cause a sharp advance in wheat and that is a large decrease in the winter supply.

Toledo Grain Market.

At the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day there was no trading in cash wheat; prices nominally unchanged. No. 2 Lake Shore Red wheat, about 83c.

For future delivery trade was a large amount of business done in August, while in other months only a moderate trade was done.

	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
Sales to-day.	65,0000	44,000	67,000	15,000
" yes'rday.	39,000	......	500,000	......

Seller June, 80@79½c, 1½c decline; seller [illegible], latter to close; seller August, 81¼c and finally 80⅝c, 1c off; seller September, 81¼c and on last sale 81c.

Cash corn, fair sales; No. 2, 38c; No. 3, 35c; No. 2 yellow, 38c; No. 2, seller June, 38c.

AFTERNOON CLOSE.—Wheat—No 2 soft red, June, 79c bid; 79½c asked; August, 80½c. Corn—no sales.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter in fair demand for new grass of finest quality, at 14@15c; next grades, 10@12c.

Eggs in good supply, with fair sale at 9@10c per dozen for strictly fresh.

Poultry steady at 9@10c.

Bananas in good demand at $2 50@3 00 per bunch.

Pineapples unchanged at 12½@20c each for common to best. Per dozen, $1.25@2.00.

Vegetables in full supply; string beans, $2.25 per box, holding about three pecks; peas per bushel, $1.50; cherries, $3.00@4.00 per bushel; cucumbers, 5@7c each; asparagus, 7@8c; onions, 12½@15c per dozen bunches; beans, hand-picked, $1.50@2.00 per bushel; cabbages, 10c each; lettuce, 5@6c per lb.; spinnach, per peck 15c; radishes, per dozen bunches, 25@30c; potatoes, 30@35c.

Fruits active. Strawberries plentiful, but in demand at 10c per quart, or $3@3 50 per bushel; apples 25@40c per peck.

Fresh meats unchanged, at 6½c for mutton, 8@10c for lambs, 4@7c for dressed beef, 5@5½c for calves, $4.75@5.00 for dressed hogs.

Hides—Slow sale. Sheep pelts dull at 20@22c for wool on pelt; cured hides, 8½c per lb; heavy cows, 7½@7½c; cured calf, 10c; veal kips, cured, 9c; light hides 5c; steers, heavy, 7c, grubby. 4½c; bulls, 4o,

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, May 25.—Wheat weak; cash 75½c; June, 76½c; August, 77⅝c. Corn is steady; No. 2, 35½c. Oats dull; No. 2, 28c. Rye, lower; No. 1, 62½c. Barley, firmer, No. 2, 46½c.

KANSAS CITY, May 24.—Wheat unsettled: No. 2 Red cash 56½c bid, 59c asked; June, 59½c bid, 60c asked; July, 63¾c. Corn is weak and lower; No. 2 cash, 26½c bid, 27c asked; June, 26⅞c. Oats nominal at 26½c asked, cash.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 25.—Wheat—Western lower and dull; No. 2 winter red spot, 84¼c bid fresh; June, 84@84⅛c; August, 84¼@84½c. Corn—Western, lower and dull; No. 2 mixed spot, 45@45⅛c; May, 45@45⅛c; June, 44⅞@45c; July, 45¼@45½c. Oats—easy and dull; Western white, 40@42c; do mixed, 38@39c.

DETROIT, May 25.—Wheat, No. 1 white, 80¾c bid; cash and May, 81c; June, 81½c; nominal July and August, and cash Michigan red, 81⅞c; No. 2 red, and cash and May and June, 80½c asked; July, 80⅞c asked and August. Receipts, 2,900. Corn—36½c receipts, 1,200. Oats, No. 2, 31½c nominal; No. 2 white, 36½c receipts, 8,400.

CHICAGO, May 25.—1 p. m.—Wheat—Market weak, and 1¼c lower; cash, 73⅞c; June, 74½c; July, 76⅛c. Corn, steady; cash, 35½c; June, 35 15-16c; July, 36 11-16c. Oats steady; cash, 27⅞c; June, 27⅝c; July, 27½c. Rye, 60c. Flax seed, at 106. Prime timothy, $1 65. Whisky, $1 14. Pork steady; cash and June, $8 50; July, $8 60; Lard, steady; cash and June, $5 90c; July, $5 97½.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.—Wheat weak and 1@1⅜c lower; No. 2 red cash, 76¾c; June, 76⅝c; July, 76⅜c. Corn—Market easy, and ⅛@¼c lswer; No. 2 mixed cash, 32⅞c; June, 32⅜@32½c; July, 33¼c. Oats—Weak; No. 2 mixed cash, 28½c; June, 27c bid; July, 24¼c bid. Rye—Firm; 65c asked. Whisky, $1 10. Pork easy at $9 00@9 12½. Lard, $5 67½@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; market stronger; Yorkers, $4 00@4 05; butchers, $4 10@4 20; packers, $3 90@4 15. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head; market weaker; shippers, $4 20@5 40; butchers, $4 10@4 75.

CINCINNATI, May 25.—Flour—Market quiet and unchanged; family, $3 60@3 90; fancy, $4@4 20. Wheat unchanged; 80@82c. Corn, quiet and unchanged; 36½@37c. Oats quiet and unchanged at 32@32½c. Rye unchanged at 69c. Pork firm and unchanged at $9 50. Lard firm and unchanged at $5 75. Bulk meats firm and unchanged; shoulders, $4; short ribs, $5 37½; bacon firm: shoulders, $4 75; short ribs, $6; short clear, $6 20. Whisky, quiet; sales of 439 barrels of finished goods on a basis of $1 10.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Wheat—½@¾c lower, heavy and irregular, with a fair business; receipts not reported; sales, 824,000 bu No. 2 red, June, 85¾@86c; 472,000 bu do July, 86¼@86⅝c; 624,000 bu do August, 86½@86⅞c; 96,000 bu do September, 87¼@87½c; 40,000 bu do October, 88¼@88½c; 296,000 bu do December, 90⅜@90½c. Corn—A shade stronger and very quiet; mixed western spot, 35@47c; do future, 44½@47¼c; receipts, not reported; sales, 72,000 bu. Oats firm and quiet; western, 37½@45c; receipts, not reported; sales, 35,000 bu. Beef—Dull; new extra mess, $8 00@8 50. Pork dull; new mess, $10 00; old do. $9 00@9 25. Lard dull and easier; steam rendered, $6 15. Butter—Quiet and weak; western, 10@16c. Sugar firm; crushed, 6⅝@7c; powdered, 6¾@6⅞c; granulated, 6⅜c. Molasses steady. Eggs—Western fresh at 13c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, May 24.—Hogs—Market weak; common and light, $3 40@4 10; packing and butchers, $3 80@4 25. Receipts, 3866 head; shipments, 988 head.

EAST LIBERTY, May 24.—Cattle—Receipts 2014 head; shipments, 134 head; market dull and 15@25c off. Hogs—Receipts, 5,300 head; shipments, 4,200 head; market fair; Philadelphias, $4 35@4 40; Yorkers, $4 20@4 30; skips, $4 00@4 15. Sheep—Receipts, 10,300 head; shipments, 6,600 head; market dull and 25@35c lower.

KANSAS CITY, May 24.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 489 head; shipments, —— head; market active and firm; choice to fancy, $5 10@5 30; fair to good, $4 80@5 05; common to medium, $4 00@4 70; stockers and feeders, $3 40@4 35; cows, $2 60@3 75. Hogs—Receipts, 7,003 head; shipments, 2,839 head; the market is active and 5c higher; good to choice, $3 80@3 95; common to medium, $3 40@3 70. Sheep—Receipts, 498 head; shipments, none; good to choice, $3 25@4 25; common to medium, $2 00@3 00.

BUFFALO, May .24—Cattle—Receipts, 970 head; good to choice shipping, $5 00@5 75; common to fair, steady at $4 25@5 00; stockers and feeders, dull and weak at $3 50@4 00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,800 head; market dull; common to fair, $4 00@4 25; good to choice, $4 50@4 75; yearlings, common to fair, $4 00@4 50; good to choice, $4 00@4 50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,680 head; demand fair; market stronger; light pigs, $4 10@4 15; selected Yorkers, $4 25@4 30; selected medium weight, $4 30@4 35.

CHICAGO, May 24.—Cattle—Receipts 5,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market slow and firm; shipping steers, 950 to 1,500 lbs., $4 60@5 85; stockers and feeders, $2 90@4 80; cows, bulls and mixed, $—; bulk, $—; through Texas cattle, $—. Hogs—Receipts, 33,000 head; shipments, 7,000 head; market opened 10c lower, and closed strong; rough and mixed, $3 75@4 15; packing and shipping, $4 00@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, none; market lower; natives, $2 00@5 10; Texans, $3 00@4 00.

Visible Supply.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada, on dates named:

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
May 8, '86.	41947531	35009765	3167755
May 16, '85.	*37042169	5102639	2534163
May 10, '84.	*19297790	9967919	3161969

*Minneapolis and St. Paul not included.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, May 25.—Prices continue low and sales light. Ohio delaine wool has been sold as low as 30c, and Michigan at 28c. Sales Ohio and Pennsylvania, 32@33 1-3c; Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., 28c; combing and delaine, 23@30c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 21@22¼c; pulled wool and noils, 18@38c.

Philadelphia Wool Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—Some good sized sales have been made, but at slightly reduced prices.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, May 24.—*Mark Lane Express* weekly review of British grain trade: Moisture of weather has greatly improved prospects of sdring crops; wheat weaker; sales of English wheat during the week were 66.596 quarters at 32s 4d, against 48.471 quarters at 35s 10d during corresponding week last year. Flour dull and steady. Foreign whest trade is very depressed; sellers of American and Russian wheats are lowering their demands, which has a tendency to enervate the market. Cheapness of American flour also perturbs the market. It is being offered at rates which are perhaps the lowest on record. Good mixed American corn is very scarce in spot, and the recent advance of 3d is maintained. Five cargoes of wheat arrived, four cargoes were sold two remained. Trade forward is weak. There was a pooe attendance at to-day's market. There was a retail demand for wheat, and prices were rather weaker. Flour dull and difficult to sell.

Bitter Bread.

Complaint is frequently made by those who use baking powders that they leave in bread, biscuit, or cake raised by them a disagreeable, bitter taste. This taste follows the use of all impure baking powders, and is caused either by their containing lime or alum (introduced to make a cheap article), by the impure and adulterated character of other ingredients used, or from the ignorance of their manufacturers of the proper methods of combining them. These baking powders leave in the bread a residuum formed of lime, earth, alum, or other deleterious matters, not always, though frequently, tastable in the food, and by all physicians classed as injurious to health. The Royal Baking Powder is free from this serious defect. In its use no residuum is left, and the loaf raised by it is always sweet, light and wholesome, and noticeably free from the peculiar taste complained of. The reason of this is because it is composed of nothing but absolutely pure materials, scientifically combined in exactly the proper proportions of acid and alkali to act upon and destroy each other, while producing the largest amount of leavening gas. This assertion is justified by the unqualified statements made by the Government chemists, who after thorough and exhaustive tests recommended the "Royal" for Governmental use because of its superiority over all others in purity, strength, and wholesomeness. There is no danger of bitter bread or biscuit where the Royal Baking Powder is used.

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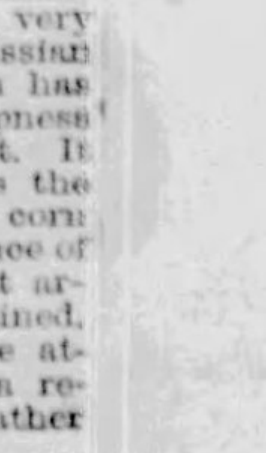
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YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN

and all persons who by their own acts of **Imprudence** or **Folly** at any period of life have brought upon themselves the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. **Remember! Nervous diseases** (with or without dreams) or **debility** and loss of **nerve power** treated scientifically by new methods with never-failing success. ☞ It makes no difference **what** you have taken or **who** has failed to cure you.

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